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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, JANUARY, 1919. NUMBER 3.

A SERMON ON SPIRITUALISM

Look here, you Immortal Soul folks, I am going to give you just about the worse jolt you ever got in your lives. I have been hearing you cuss out Spiritualism till I am getting tired of it. Now, I've got just as little use for Spiritualism as you have, and probably less. We all know it is the work of the devil, but I know something else about it that you don't know. And I am the very buddy that's going to tell you what it is right now.

You good orthodox people who teach that the soul is immortal are directly responsible for all the evil that Spiritualism has ever been able to do in the world. You teach that dead people are alive—that the soul leaves the body and goes off somewhere and remains a conscious, living, intelligent entity capable of knowing and thinking about its earth-life and the friends it left behind.

Well, that gives the devil the very chance he has been looking for. He wants to get into the confidence of the people with his lies, and he comes along and finds that you have set up a ladder for him to climb in on. He finds his audience already believing that dead people are alive and ABLE to talk back to folks on this side of the veil. Then all he needs to do is to tell the folks that these living dead people are anxious to talk to us, and he can put up a wire and give the connection, and it all goes along like clock-work. No wonder Spiritualism grows and flourishes under such favorable conditions.

But suppose the Immortal Soul belief (which is nowhere found in the Bible) had never been taught. Suppose everybody had been brought up to know the truth that dead people are DEAD—can't you see how impossible it would have been for the devil to wheedle in with his Spiritualism lie? If dead people are DEAD, that certainly precludes any possibility of their communicating with the living world. But if they are alive, as you claim, then what is to hinder them from talking with their friends back here? A person who is able to live without a body—able to think and remember without a brain, to see without eyes, to hear without ears, certainly ought to be able to talk without a tongue. When you come to think about it from that angle, the devil's claim that you can communicate with your dead friends is not such an absurd claim, after all. You people, with your own false teachings, have made his lie seem reasonable.

And so I say, if you can believe in the Immortal Soul you can believe in Spiritualism, for they are mightily close akin.

STAGGERING ONTO THE TRUTH.

The worldly-wise do sometimes speak more truly than they know. Just now, in reading a book by Dr. Orison Swett Marden, the famous "inspirational" writer and editor of "The New Success," I came across the following remarkable sentence. I mean, it is remarkable coming from a worldly-wise man like Dr. Marden, who did not know nor even suspect how near he was stumbling onto a great dispensational truth. Hear Dr. Marden:

> "The transformation of Saul the persecutor into Paul the great apostle to the Gentiles is one of the grandest instances of self-revelation through a flash of divine illumination. What a revolution would be affected in the whole race if this something which touched Saul on his way to Damascus, when "suddenly there shined round him a light from heaven," could touch all the human beings who are going wrong, the "nobodies," the "down-and-outs," the discouraged, the despondent, those who have fallen by the wayside! What a leap toward the Millennium the race would take if all these dead souls could be awakened and made anew by this mysterious something which made the vengeful persecutor of Christians the greatest of the teachers of Christianity! If this divine spark, which enkindles a new fire in human hearts, makes men out of beasts, and good citizens out of hoboes, drunkards and criminals, could be ignited in the breasts of all, despair and misery would vanish from the earth."

Here we find Dr. Marden indulging in what he supposes is a fanciful day-dream which he does not believe can ever come true. But some of us simple-minded folks, who have not half the worldly knowledge that he has, are permitted to know that he has unwittingly pictured out the very identical thing that is now just about to happen to the world.

Dr. Marden calls it a "misterious something" that appeared to Saul and changed his career. He does not seem to know what it was, in spite of the fact that the New Testament plainly tells us it was Jesus Christ Himself appearing and speaking to Saul. The learned editor of "The New Success" is a Christian Scientist, if I mistake not, and he cannot afford to accept that story as literally true. He must "generalize" all the God out of it and make it mean something else if he can.

But the facts remain. It was the real risen and glorified Jesus that appeared to Saul on the road to Damascus. And the time is now right at hand when the very same Jesus is going to appear in a very similar manner to this whole world—to the Jews first, and then to the other peoples of the earth.

The scholars and great men of earth don't know it, but some of us common folks know that Paul was only a type of the Jewish race, and the thing that happened to him back there is going to happen to every Jew in the world. And it will happen very suddenly some of these days before long. The Jews are getting their Promised Land back, as the prophets foretold, and everything is heading up rapidly and getting ready for the Big Act that will put a mighty sudden quietus on all the devil's big capers here in the world.

When this "mysterious something," as Dr. Marden calls it, strikes the Jewish people, they will all turn right around and go to doing just like Paul did—they will all go to preaching. And think of a whole nation of Pauls turned loose in the world!

A leap toward the millennium, did you say? Why, bless your soul, that will BE the Millennium—the very thing you are looking for. And, sure enough, despair and misery will vanish from the earth.

Some of us poor simple "heretics" are looking for these things to happen before we are many years older. The worldly-wise will laugh at us now, but they will not laugh twelve years from now. Remember that.

THIS IS THE PLACE

We know that this earth was the scene of Christ's humiliation and suffering, and it is only fair and just that it be also the scene of his triumph and glory. If it were otherwise it would give the world and Satan a chance to boast.

Suppose we come before men and say:

"Well, Jesus will never reign on this earth, but he will reign up in heaven."

The world and Satan can reply:

"You SAY he reigns up there, but we don't believe it. Where is your proof that he is alive at all? We killed him back yonder in Palestine, and we believe he is dead yet. At least, if he is alive anywhere, he will take care not to butt in and try to run THIS planet any more. We folks down here have got him bluffed."

And it would look like it, sure enough. So the only way to stop the mouths of these wicked boasters is to let them SEE him coming in his power and glory. Let them quake and tremble in the presence of his awful majesty. And let them SEE him set up his glorious kingdom and reign right here on this same earth that they thought they had him scared away from.

That will be a vindication and a victory for Christ. Anything short of that would be an acknowledgement of defeat.

And so we people who believe that Jesus Christ is going to conquer and reign MUST believe that he will reign right here.

CORRESPONDENCE.

J. B. GOODE, Sturgis, Miss.—I shall do everything I can for you. I find your doctrine with the Bible. People are getting interested in your paper more and more every day. It is getting time for them to think.

F. M. FLORIDA, Calhoun, Ga.—I am enclosing 25 cents for which please send me Good News for one year. I wish you to send me back numbers enough to get all the story of the Great Pyramid. I think Good News is a wonderful paper.

R. Z. CORN, Kannapolis, N. C.—A neighbor handed me a copy of your paper, Good News, a few days ago and I became interested in it at once, I showed it to some more of the neighbors and they did the same. So I made up a club without a bit of trouble. Am sending it in this letter, with money order to pay for same.

LUCIUS I. RADFORD, Wood, N. C.—I wrote you some few days back for some sample copies of your paper, and having not yet received them I fear you failed to get my letter. Please let me hear. I want to get up a club. I conduct a cottage prayer-meeting, and feel that with some samples I can get up a club without much difficulty, as I believe just such news as you are getting out is what the people need.

MRS. EDW. L. SIMONS, Stoneville, N. Dak.—Enclosed find $1.75. Please send Good News to the accompanying list of ten. The extra 25c is for any old back copies of Good News if you have them left over to spare to me. Now we could not spare the money for these papers except in this good cause, but we feel that in Good News we find God's truth which is all too scarce at best, and we hope if we help to pass it on He will make our bills come out right at the end of the month.

W. H. DAWKINS, New Brockton, Ala.—Some time back I subscribed for your journal, having been in the Truth for four or five years. I know how to appreciate your good writings, and I must admit there is a vast difference between this and The Fool-Killer Have read both. I think you are on the right road now that leads to success. We are not exactly together on all points, but that's all right—we will be before the close of the Millennium. So just keep putting it to them. You will help to open some of the blind eyes and unstop some of the badly clogged ears. The enclosed list of subs is a free gift from my father, whose eyes have just been opened, so he knows how to appreciate it and wishes to help others. I will try to get up another club for you as quick as I possibly can.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, . year 25 cents.
In clubs of five or more . 15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TAKE NOTICE

Do not send postage stamps on subscription.

Remittances should be made by registered letter, express or postoffice money order.

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GOOD NEWS,
BOOMER, . NORTH CAROLINA.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about, then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

PARAGRAPHS.

Any person who can't see NOW must be very blind indeed.

Catching Trotsky is about to turn out to be a wusser job than catching Villa was.

They have actually discovered over at the peace conference that "war is dangerous." Think of that, will you?

News comes from Holland that mister william hohenzollern takes two baths every day. And even at that, he will not live long enough to get himself clean.

You need not try to connect me with any known "creed" or "cult." I don't belong to any of them, and don't fully agree with any of them. I am just old Pearson.

Old Mister Satan Devil has just been tearing his asbestus shirt and foaming at the mouth in his efforts to kill or cripple this paper. But you see the old boy ain't got it done yet. Good News is still on the job and going to stay there till the last whistle blows.

Several of the leading denominations are now carrying on great campaigns for money. What for? Why, honey, don't you know? A big fat treasury is to a denomination what a big army or navy is to a nation—it gives them power and prestige and makes other denominations jealous. Get ahead! Make a big show! That's the idea. They must run themselves up and run everybody else down. And it takes money to do it. Why, of course.

The doctrine of the Immortality of the Soul is perhaps the biggest theological error that has ever been taught, because it has been used as the foundation for so many other errors, such as eternal torment, and the like. It is surprising that any intelligent person can still believe such unreasonable things.

The Jewish Nation, which is now to be re-born, will not at first be entirely independent. It will start out under some of the bigger powers, somewhat as it was under Rome 2,000 years ago. And it will have just about the same degree of independence as it had then. But after its King comes—then it will go at one great leap to the forefront of nations and will lead and rule the world for a thousand years.

If you are purty good at figgers, maybe you can solve this one while your coffee cools: If government control of railroads can deliver a higher standard of efficiency—get things done quicker and better—in war time, then why in the name of all reason and common sense can't it do the same thing in peace times? To argue that the railroads must now go back into private hands is like arguing that an automoblie that will get you through a bad mud-hole ain't fit to ride in on good roads.

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON

WHO AND WHAT I AM.

Some of my enthusiastic readers out over the world are getting such wrong notions about what sort of a critter I am, that a word of explanation seems to be in order.

Some have gotten the idea that I am a regular "preacher," probably because I use the word "Sermon" in the headings of some of my dope. Others think I am a gradute of several colleges and theological seminaries, that I wear a high silk hat and a claw-hammer coat, and make a regular business of going around lecturing to crowded houses in the big cities.

No-sir-ee-Bob! All that is just about as far from the facts as you could possibly get. I am not a preacher; I am not a college graduate; I am not a public speaker. In fact, I am not anything that the world would call big or distinguished. I am just a very common little country clod-hopper. Never went to school more than twelve months in my life. Never saw the inside of a high school or college. Never got up before an audience and tried to make a speech, and couldn't do it if my life depended on it. Never got any of the "polish" that a man has to have in order to "shine in society." I am ugly and awkward and droll, and people tell me confidentially that I don't look like I had half sense.

I live away out in the woods, ten miles from any town or railroad. I have my little print shop out here and try to get out Good News all by myself. You can't have any idea what a job it is. My wife is a semi-invalid, and has suffered enough to kill a hundred people. We have no help in the house, either, and I have to get the wood, make the fires, tote the water, and help with the cooking and dish-washing.

But there was some sort of a fool streak born in me that got me started in the direction of writing. I begun when I was about ten years old and have been at it pretty steady now for over twenty-five years. Besides editing several papers of my own, I have contributed to dozens and scores of papers and magazines all over the country, including some of the most high-class publications in America. If all the stuff I have ever written could be collected and put into books it would fill a whole bookshelf. There is hardly a nook or corner anywhere in the United States where my name is not known, but most of my readers don't have any idea what sort of a poor little one-hoss jumping-jack they are reading after. Maybe this will enlighten a few of them.

And now, honey, I shall expect you to stick to me and work for Good News just the same as if I were the big distinguished person you thought I was. Get up clubs among your frends and send them in. Show your paper to everybody you see and be a missionary for the good cause. As I used to say in The Fool-Killer, you furnish the chink and I'll furnish the chat.

Yours for business,
JAMES LARKIN PEARSON,
Boomer, N. C.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

TIME WILL TELL.

Certainly I know that, there are yet many people who do not believe what I am saying in Good News from month to month. There are many of the good old conservatives and stand-patters who think I have entirely jumped the track and gone off after a lot of wild heresies.

But these good people are right in line for the biggest surprise of their lives pretty soon. In a very few years even the bitterest of my critics will have to admit that I was right. When they see the things come to pass right before their eyes they will have to give it up. Ten years from now the person who does NOT accept these things as true will be looked upon as a curiosity.

Why, just look at the Prohibition movement in this country. When I was a small boy, thirty odd years ago, you could hardly find a man with nerve enough to say he was in favor of prohibition. Those who did advocate it were pointed out as cranks and visionaries. They were thought to be sorter weak in the upper story.

I am proud to-day to announce that I was one of that little bunch of cranks. Even as a child I was a Prohibitionist. I am one of the few men who can stand up before the world and say: "I never drank a drop of intoxicating liquor in my life. I have no idea how it tastes."

And now look what our little bunch of prohibition cranks has grown to. It has swollen into a great tidal wave of reform and has swept everything before it, and we have just now witnessed the ratification of a national prohibition law.

And the Woman Suffrage movement has been another case of the same sort. I was on the right side of both of these great questions at a time when they were very unpopular. And I stayed right on the job till the crowd came to me.

And now this Prophecy business that I am talking about is going to be another case just like the others. I don't know why it is, but somehow I just get started in these things a little ahead of the crowd. And the crowd laughs at me and calls me a fanatic for a few years, and then very obediently falls in behind and trots after me.

Now please understand that I don't claim any prophetic gift nor any superior foresight. When I begin to see the light on any of these great questions, it would be just as easy for any other man to see it if he would only look. But the trouble with so many people is that they don't want to see, and they refuse to look. But finally, when the light gets so plain that nobody can avoid seeing it, they will look and blare their eyes and make a big to-do over it.

And so, Mister Critic, maybe you had better not be so glib with your denunciation of my views on Prophecy until you have studied the subject as long and as carefully as I have. Then you can talk.

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR MORE, FIFTEEN CENTS A YEAR.

The price of single subscriptions to GOOD NEWS is 25 cents a year. But if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of five or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 15 cents a year.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

DANGEROUS CRITICISH.

Sometimes people who have great zeal for the truth—people who would not knowingly do a wrong or an injury to anyone—are the very people that the devil can best use for his evil purposes.

Zeal without knowledge is a very dangerous thing. Paul sounds a warning against it, and we can see the evil of it every day we live.

For instance, you take a preacher of any denomination. He may be as ignorant as a fool about things in general; but he has studied the "creed" that his denomination tells him to believe until he knows it pretty well. In his blissful ignorance he is positively sure that his creed covers everything and contains all truth. Hence anything outside of that creed is false and heretical—the work of the devil.

You see, the man is blinded by prejudice, and prejudice is only another name for ignorance. The man has not studied anything else except his creed, and he has not looked around to see if there is anything else worth studying. There is indeed plenty more outside of his creed that stands at least an equal chance of being true, but he don't know anything about that.

It reminds me of Tommy's map of the world. Tommy was a little brat just learning to read and spell a little at school. He saw the older students studying geography and drawing maps. So Tommy thought he would try his hand at map-drawing too. Securing paper and pencil, he soon had his map of the world completed—to his own satisfaction, at least. It showed his father's mill-pond very prominently, but it left out the ocean entirely. The point is, Tommy had seen his father's mill-pond, but he had never seen the ocean, and didn't know such a thing existed.

And that's precisely the attitude people take toward Bible truth. Each man sees in his Bible just what his denomination tells him to look for, and he can't see anything else.

A dozen different creeds will fight each other like wild-cats, each one swearing that all the rest are teaching lies and serving the devil. And then if I begin to teach a new truth that isn't in any of their creeds, they will all forget their differences and fly in to cussing me.

The creed-worshipper is bound to be narrow and unreasonable. In order to be true to his creed he MUST reject everything else, and in doing so he will almost certainly reject more truth than he accepts.

And it is not safe for any man to say that these rejected truths are lies of the devil. From his viewpoint they may LOOK like lies, but he had better not be so cock-sure about it until he has looked at them from several other viewpoints. He may be the one that is teaching "lies of the devil" without knowing it, and the supposed "lies" that he denounces may turn out to be the truth.

Such sweeping and wholesale denuciation of Bible truths that you don't understand, and have not even TRIED to understand, is a dangerous business, and you had better quit it.

WHO KILLED JESUS?

It is plum downright shame how ignorant people are, even about things that are supposed to be common knowledge.

Ask just anybody you please who killed Jesus, and they will tell you that them old mean Jews and Romans killed him. Ask why the the Jews and Romans killed Jesus, and you will be told that it was because he was a Good Man, and the wicked people wanted him out of the way. Nine times out of ten that is the sort of an answer you will get.

But that is not a true statement of the case at all. The Jews and Romans who did that job were not supposed to be bad people. They were evidently the best people they had in those days, judged from the standpoint of "respectability." It is a well-known fact that the Jews who took part in the trial and execution of Jesus were the very "top of the pot" both socially and religiously. They were the city officials, the bankers, the deacons, and leading men of the day. It was their business to look out for law-breakers and all sorts of criminals and see that they were punished.

So when Jesus came along preaching his new gospel and claiming to be the Son of God, those "defenders of the faith" got together and decided that Jesus was a dangerous character to be running loose. He was a heretic, a blasphemer, a law-breaker, a criminal. The safety of society demanded that he be put out of the way. So they got busy and did it. Although they were not able to produce a scrap of evidence against him, it seems that they had made up their minds on the matter and they just crucified him anyhow. They had it in their heads somehow that he was a bad man, a dangerous man, and that it wouldn't do to let him escape.

Now we can look back across the centuries and see what a terrible blunder they made. But we can't deny that they were honest in it. They actually thought they were doing a good deed in killing such an imposter as they believed Jesus to be.

With such an object-lesson right before their eyes, it looks like the "powers that be" in these days ought to be a little more careful about who they persecute, lest they might make a similar mistake. But that don't cut any ice at all with our leaders today. They are just as blind and bull-headed as the Jews and Romans were.

Write this down in your little book: If Jesus should come to America at the present time and try to live his earthly life over again, and try to preach the same gospel just like he did before—do you have any idea what would happen to him here in this "Christian" land? Why, bless your soul, he wouldn't last half as long as he did in Palestine among the Jews and Romans. Many of our fashionable and swell-headed preachers, as well as many of the 2x4 orthodox variety, would not recogize nor own him. They would be among the first to cry, "Hang him!" and some of them would help to string him up to the first limb they could find.

It is deplorable, but it is true.

With the price of paper, ink and everything about double what it was before the war, I am still giving the paper at the same old price. Good News is the best value for the money that you can find anywhere. Suppose you introduce it among all your friends and send in a few big clubs. Try it a few times.

With the signing of the armistice, the world drew a long breath and settled back into its easy-chair, and is still trying to persuade itself that the man-made Millennium has come. But the world will soon get a rude awakening. The Antichrist has got to be settled with yet, and it will take the King of kings to settle him. Just be patient.

THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE

I have been acquainted with the name of the Moody Bible Institute, of Chicago, for a good many years, but I thought it was just one of the plain old cut-and-dried orthodox concerns that would have 17 duck-fits all in a pile if you mentioned such a thing as "Millennium" in its presence.

So I was happily surprised a few weeks ago to learn that the famous old Moody Bible Institute is just as strong on the Millennial doctrine as I am, and doing all it can to spread it. Some of its ideas as to the details of what must yet happen before the Millennium actually gets started may be a little different from mine. But that doesn't matter. The important thing is that it teaches the soon coming of Christ to set up His Kingdom here on earth and rule as a literal earthly King for a thousand years.

The Moody Bible Institute advertises and sells many books along these lines by Dr. James M. Gray and others. Send for a catalog and order some of the books. I especially recommend "The Coming and Kingdom of Christ," a book made up of a series of prophetic lectures delivered in Chicago in 1914 by such men as Dr. James M. Gray, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago; Rev. C. I. Scofield, Editor of the Scofield Bible; Mr. Charles G. Trumbull, Editor Sunday School Times, Philadelphia; Rev. W. B. Riley, Pastor First Baptist Church, Minneapolis, Minn.; Rev. L. W. Munhall, world-famous evangelist; Rev. R. A. Torrey, world-famous evangelist, and others. You can get this book in a nice paper-bound edition for 25 cents. Send your order direct to The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 826 North La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Do NOT send orders to me for this book.

The above-mentioned book, as well as many others you can get at the same place, will furnish you with undeniable proof that all these world-famous preachers and leaders of religious thought DO actually believe in the Millennium just like I do. And they are not a bit backward about saying so, either. Some of them admit that they used to preach against it, but they have been happily converted to the Truth, and now they are shouting it from the house-tops.

It is a matter of deep regret to me that these good and wise men still hold on to the old "eternal torment" superstition; but having got so well started in the right direction, and having accepted one big section of the Truth, they will soon be ready to accept the rest of it.

So don't fail to write The Bible Institute Colportage Association, 826 North La Salle St., Chicago, and ask about their literature on the Millennium. It will certainly open your eyes. This is a free write-up, and not a paid advertisement.

THE GREAT MYSTERY UNVEILED

By William A. Redding

(Editor's Note:—I am glad to be able to give my readers a few chapters on the Great Pyramid from the pen of the great modern prophet, William A. Redding. The articles that will appear under this head are extracts taken from a book called "The Great Mystery Unveiled," written by Prophet Redding more than 25 years ago. Those desiring the complete work in book form may order it from the publisher, Mr. Ernest Loomis, Peekskill, New York. The price is $1.25.)

(Continued From Last Issue.)

The great secrets and history dwelling in this Egyptian monument are brought to light by measuring and calculating its angles. If you know anything about geometry and trigonometry you know that there is a way of measuring distances by a process called Triangulation. Civil engineers use this method in figuring the distances across rivers or through mountains where the chain cannot be carried. The rule works with exactness and shows distance more accurately than chain measurement. Therefore, by applying this and other mathematical rules to the great stone Pyramid of Egypt it reveals wonders. It speaks out in thundering tones, and yet says not a word. For instance, by measuring the distance from the northeast corner (at base) to the southwest corner, and adding it to the distance from the northwest corner to Southeast corner will show in inches the exact number of years in the Precessional Cycle (which is 25,827 years.) The Precessional Cycle or period is the time required for the sun to make one revolution or circle around a certain point, supposed to be Pleiades. Long before the wonders of the stone Pyramid of Egypt had been discovered, astronomers had figured out the time required for the sun to make this great journey, and their figures were the same as are now discovered in the Pyramid.

Of course Jehovah knew all about the times and movements going on in the heavens, and He secretely wrote them in this great stone building by making each inch count as one year.

Would you know the distance from the earth to the sun? Just measure the distance from the top point of the Pyramid to its base, and note the slant of its sides, and then apply the known rules of arithmetic, geometry and trigonometry in triangulation, heretofore mentioned, and your answer will be 91,840,270 miles as the distance from the earth to the sun. Long before the mysteries of the Pyramid were unveiled astronomers had settled on the distance as 92 million miles, or thereabout. When the angles are given as a starting point it is just as easy to calculate the distance from one world to another as it is to find the distance across a river without carrying the chain across the space, as triangulation rules are accurate, same as other mathematical rules. Therefore, just lay your line to this stone Pyramid and your answer is sure.

The measurements of the four sides (at its base) added together give the exact time in four years, to the very fraction—and makes due allowance for the Leap-Year.

There is but one opening into the Pyramid, and that is on the north side, and fifty feet above the base. From this entrance door one starts into a narrow, straight, declined passage or hall-way, 4044 inches (337 feet) long. The slant is regular and rather steep and passes downward through the foundation of the Pyramid and goes on its downward course, through the natural rock, a distance of one hundred feet below the base line, until it meets a little room or "pit," 46x28 feet, cut in the solid natural rock UNDER the Pyramid.

As before stated, the distance from this "pit" room to the entrance door in the north side of the Pyramid is 4044 inches (337 feet.) This is an important point to remember, as the length of this hall-way, expressed in inches, is supposed to give us the number of years the human race would be going down the slanting road toward the "pit' of trouble and disaster—counting from the time when the Pyramid was built. Now if we know when it was built we can start at that date and run down 4044 years and find when the Time of Trouble, spoken of by Christ and Bible writers, was due to begin. Their words on this turbulent time are as follows:

> At that time there shall be a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation.—Dan. 12:1.
>
> For there shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world.—Matt. 24:21.

When was the Pyramid built? This is the point to be learned in order to get a starting point for the 4044 years. Ah, the date of the building of that great stone witness has troubled the heads of generations, but God had it marked in a hidden way so that when "knowledge shall be increased," as spoken of by Daniel, the Lord would let men into the important secret.

Mr. John Taylor, of England, was the first man to prove that the Pyramid was built for some good purpose, to teach mankind some lessons of importance, but his discoveries were all on the scientific branch of its teachings; and he published something about it in 1859. Since then many men have figured on it and written about it until many books and pamphlets on the subject are now in existence. Each man discovers some new point. Astronomers have been greatly interested in it for the reason that it teaches many things in their line. Prof. Piazzi Smyth, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, went to Egypt and made a study of the Pyramid and took careful measurement of its angles and parts and made drawings of it, and wrote a book on it. He was looking at it entirely from the basis of astronomy, without thinking that it had anything to do with the Bible or God's plans.

And while so engaged in figuring out the lessons in astronomy, as taught by the Pyramid, Prof. Smyth noticed that the long, narrow, slanting hall-way (entrance passage) resembled a telescope pointing to a certain place in the heavens. He figured backward in astronomy to find when any planet had been at that spot in the sky. In other words, he turned the wheels of the universe backward until something would come in range with that hall-way in the Pyramid. He found that at midnight of the autumnal equinox, B. C. 2170, the Dragon Star had been in direct line with the hall-way which points upward toward the north. There is another narrow hall leading off from the entrance hall and pointing upward towards the south. He figured backward to find what would be in range with it, and he found that the cluster of seven stars called Pleiades was the object which the south-pointing hall was calling on the night of the autumnal equinox, B. C. 2170. He therefore concluded that the Pyramid was built (finished) 2170 B. C.

(To Be Continued.)

ANOTHER SERMON ON SOCIALISM.

I am told by many of the wise ones that Socialism is dead. I am told that the burning issues of the Great War have divided and scattered the advocates of Socialism and caused the movement to die.

It is true that a good deal of dividing and scattering has been done during these red years; but it is the same kind of dividing and scattering that happens when a whirlwind sweeps over a field of burning stubble. It only scatters the fire more widely and causes it to catch in many new places.

It is supposed by those who take only a superficial view of things that Socialism is merely a political party. They try to measure its ups and downs and figure out its final end by the same rules that apply to other political parties.

But that won't do. Socialism is not a political party. All political parties start at the top and build downward. Socialism starts at the bottom—among the submerged masses—and builds upward. Before the outbreak of the war it had not reached high enough to touch the great seats of power; but it was causing a mighty uneasiness among the crowned heads and the captains of industry as they watched its slow but steady rise.

Political parties are national institutions, or they may be even sectional, and they are known by many different names in different countries. Socialism is an international movement, and is known by the same name in every land.

Socialism has not always been wise nor right, any more than the crying of a hungry, neglected baby is wise and right. The baby wants something, but it cannot express in words what the thing is that it wants. But it has the instinct to cry, and a dim, wordless hope that the crying will help to bring the thing that it needs. The baby does not know nor care anything about the right or wrong of what it is doing. There is no right or wrong in it—there is only suffering and need.

From such a sense of world-wide suffering, neglect and race-hunger has sprung the world-cry that we now call Socialism. It is neither right nor wrong—it is only a cry of need. And it is a cry that cannot and will not be hushed until the need is satisfied.

Small wonder, then, that unwise things, and even very bad things, are sometimes done in the name of Socialism. Naturally the ranks of Socialism are recruited from the unfortunate, down-and-out element. It could not be otherwise. If one man is sitting down on another man and mashing his life out, which of the two men would be most likely to raise a howl about it? The one on the bottom, of course. Because the one on top is very well fixed and has nothing to howl about.

Try as we will to shut our eyes to it, the fact remains that there are two great classes in the world—the rich ruling class and the poor working class. In theory the interests of these two classes are the same, but in fact they are very different. When a dog gets after a rabbit, it is to the dog's interest to catch the rabbit, but it is to the rabbit's interest to keep from being caught. One man will sympathize with the dog, and another man will sympathize with the rabbit. And so there you are. But all the world's philosophy cannot harmonize those two interests.

The ruling class has never made any effort to get the view point of the workers, and it cannot reasonably expect for the workers to get its view-point.

For a long time I have been uneasy about the possible consequences of this clash of interests. I have felt convinced that if the rich persisted in grinding the faces of the poor until they got desperate enough to rise up and demand their rights, there would be trouble a-plenty and to spare.

And now it begins to look like that time has come. Rich and poor alike realize that the war has shaken the underpinning out from under the whole structure of civilization. It is admitted on all sides that everything must be rebuilt. The rich ruling class would like to have it rebuilt just like it was before; but the poor working class has made up its mind that now is the time to get the rights that have so long been denied.

And so the spirit of social unrest among the workers—the Socialistic spirit, if you want to call it that—is catching from nation to nation like fire in stubble, and it is already beyond the control of any earthly power.

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get hold of
something
good, pass
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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, FEBRUARY, 1919. NUMBER 4.

AUTOMOBILES IN THE BIBLE.

Say, honey, did you know the Bible talks about automobiles? Well, it does, anyhow. Just get your Bible and turn to the second chapter of Nahum and read, beginning at the third verse:

> "The chariots shall be with flaming torches in the day of his preparation."

And the fourth verse:

> "The chariots shall rage in the streets; they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings."

There is your gasoline-buggy with its head-lights gleaming as it goes dashing along at night. How do you reckon old man Nahum knew so well how it would look? Don't tell me that was guess-work. The man who wrote that had some way of KNOWING what would be in these last days, and his description fits the automobile just to a gnat's heel, and it couldn't fit anything else. Search all down through the ages and you will not find any "chariot" that such a description can be applied to till you come to the modern automobile, and there you have it. "The chariots shall rage in the streets." Notice that word RAGE. Then look at any city today and you will admit that RAGE is the right word. They do actually RAGE in the streets like mad things. And they often do jostle one against another in the broad ways, causing accidents and deaths. "They shall seem like torches." Just watch them at night if you don't believe it. "They shall run like lightning." And they sure do.

And yet some Smart Elecks are fools enough to try to claim that the Bible prophets didn't know anything.

THE INCREASE OF KNOWLEDGE.

Away back yonder in the dim past, before there was any sign or indication of the present great increase of knowledge among men, the Bible was bearing witness that an increase of knowledge would come in the last days. No human wisdom at that time could have foreseen what would happen, but the Bible writers foresaw it and wrote of it in a most positive and unmistakable manner.

"But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased."
—Dan. 12:4.

THE SECOND DEATH.

A reader wants to know what I understand by the expression, "The Second Death," as used in Rev. 21:8 and elsewhere.

Well, honey, I think it means just what it says—DEATH. Now a lot of folks have got the notion that the Second Death is not death at all, but everlasting life in torment. It is strange to me how people can get such crazy ideas. If the word DEATH was not sufficient within itself, the mention of fire and brimstone ought to make it plain, for any man with half sense knows that no living thing can continue to live long in fire and brimstone. If you think you can, just try it and see. You will change your notion in about ten seconds. The Bible writers wanted to convey the idea of actual and literal death, and they used language that any sane person ought to understand.

The SECOND death! Just stop and think. Give careful thought to that word "second." What does it mean? It presupposes one like it to have been before it. Isn't that reasonable? Suppose you are in my library, and I offer to show you two books. I take down from a shelf a book and lay it on the table, saying, "There is the first book." Then I pick up an old overshoe out of a corner and throw it onto the table, saying, "There is the second book." You would think I had gone crazy, and you would have a right to think so. You would say: "Why, that is not the second book—that is the first overshoe."

Don't you see the point? In order to be the SECOND BOOK it must be in the BOOK CLASS; and any fool knows that an overshoe is not in the book class at all. But I am going to stand you down that the overshoe is just as much in the book class as an endless life in torment would be in the death class.

We all know what the first, or Adamic, death is, and we know that the SECOND death must belong to the same class or kind, or it is not the SECOND one at all. A farmer cannot give his corn crop the SECOND working until after he has given it the FIRST one, and there is not a farmer on earth who would be fool enough to speak of his fodder-pulling as "the second plowing." Fodder-pulling is not in the PLOWING CLASS, you see, just as ANY sort of LIFE (it makes no difference how miserable it maye be) is not in the DEATH CLASS.

When anything is as plain and simple as that, I don't see a bit of use in trying to make it any plainer. Surely the person who can't see THAT is too blind to see a mountain with a telescope.

PROGRESSIVE REVELATION

One of the great questions for Bible students of the present day to decide is this: Does the Bible contain no message for the world except what has been known all through the ages? Or is it like a great belt unwinding from drum and revealing new truth to fit every age? It must be that something like the latter view is the correct one.

I believe we have an absolute right to claim that we can understand things in scripture now that were dark and meaningless in the past. For I am convinced that it was God's purpose to have it that way. Passages in Daniel and elsewhere make it very plain that the inspired writings were to be a continually progressive revelation right on to the end of the Age.

And I have still another illustration for it. The Bible is like the literal earth. While the earth was being formed through the long ages of creation, it was stored with vast quantities of metals, minerals, oils, coal, and the like, and these were meant to be useful to man at the proper time.

Well, away back early in the world's history man discovered and found a use for some of these things, such as iron, copper, gold, and so on. Little by little he went deeper into the secret storehouse of the earth and used other things. But there were yet other things undiscovered and unused. For instance, coal, kerosene and gasoline—things that we couldn't possibly do without now—were not discovered and used until comparatively recent times.

Why were not coal, kerosene and gasoline put into use sooner? Simply because the world hadn't got to where it needed them. It had other things it could get along with, and these things were being held in store for a time when things would develop so as to need them worse.

Who could have predicted fifty years ago that gasoline would ever play such a part in the world's affairs as it is now playing? But its day has come, you see, and now we couldn't get along without it.

It is just exactly the same with Bible truth. The time has come when we NEED to understand many things that we never NEEDED to understand before, and the hidden things are being revealed.

Expiration Notice.

If you see the words, "Your Subscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: If you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewal, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along with it as many new ones as you can.

THE IMAGE OF THE BEAST.

Had you noticed what a big stink they are getting raised in church circles over the question of Church Federation? My! but it's a plum sight how thick they are getting all at once. They are going to lay aside all their denominational differences and everybody come together in one big church union. The church leaders are taking pattern after the political leaders. While one bunch is fixing up a League of Nations the other bunch is going to be pegging away on a League of Churches. The two things must naturally go together, so they say.

Well, just to look at it on the surface, it does seem like all that is the proper thing to do. But some of us who understand the deeper meaning of all these movements can see a mighty big "nigger in the wood-pile."

The only reason that Protestantism has not been as cruel and oppressive as Catholicism is the fact that it has been divided into so many little factions, none of which were strong enough to put up much of a fight. But just as soon as these different denominations get united into one great Federation they will begin to feel their oats. What little truth is in the different denominations will have to be given up, and they will unite on a few of their leading errors. The little scattering of folks here and yonder who make up the True Church cannot join this new Federation, and so there will be war between the Federation and the True Church. And the True Church, being in the minority, will be dogged and persecuted just as the early Christians were persecuted by the Pagans and later by the Roman Catholics. Rome is the "Beast," and Federated Protestantism will be the "Image of the Beast," and they are going to make the Image just as much like the original Beast as they possibly can. Just watch and see if it ain't so.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, .. - .. - Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, 1 year 25 cents.
In clubs of five or more . 15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about, then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that, I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

THE 1000-YEAR JUDGMENT DAY.

It seems to be the hardest matter in the world to get some people away from the old idea that the Second Coming of Christ means the "end of time" or the "end of the world." They think that the very minute the Second Advent occurs right then everything pertaining to man's life on earth will be wound up and done. They think people will not live on the earth any more after Jesus comes. They expect the Judgment Day to be just 24 hours long, and all the affairs of this earth are to be wound up in that 24 hours. Or maybe in twelve hours, or less. Anyhow, it is to be just one literal day, and at the end of that day about half the folks will be taken up to heaven and the remainder sent down to hell to burn and suffer eternally.

That is the crude and ignorant orthodox idea of how it will be. But the scriptures do not teach any such stuff. The scriptures everywhere plainly teach that Christ is to come back here to rule and reign as a literal earthly King for a thousand years, and that whole thousand years will be the Judgment Day.

Christ will be King over the entire earth. Literally, He will be King of kings, because there will be other kings and rulers under Him. During this Gospel Age He is selecting a little company of FaithfulFollowers who are to be "kings and priests, and reign with Christ a thousand years."

The people who make up the population of the earth will still be here just as literally as they are now. They will still have to eat and sleep and carry on the ordinary affairs of every-day life. And countless millions of the dead will be resurrected and take their place in the living world again.

But don't get the idea that everything will be absolutely perfect from the beginning of this Millennial Reign. There will still be sin and wickedness in the world, which will have to be gradually stamped out. People will still be born, and people will still die. But they will not die as young as they do now. The average life-time will be lengthened out to hundreds of years like it used to be. The prophet tells us that "the child shall die a hundred years old," which is the same as saying that a person only a hundred years old is still a child.

And concerning the reign of Christ, we are told in First Corinthians 15:25-26: "For he must reign till he hath put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be abolished is death."

So we see that during the reign of Christ the human race will finally reach the point where good people will not die at all, while those who persist in being wicked will all die and disappear from the earth. Then it will be a perfect earth with a perfect race of people on it, just exactly as God intended it to be from the start.

The whole object and purpose of Christ's coming to earth, his death, his resurection, and his coming again, is to restore the earth and the human race back to that happy Eden condition.

"THERE'S A REASON."

There are still some old-fashioned and ignorant people in the world who continue to believe that the earth is flat and stationary, and that the sun actually rises and sets as it appears to do. This is because they have not had the working principles of Astronomy explained to their minds clearly enough so they can understand it. But when a person does once see the true light on the subject, you can set it down as a sure thing that he will never go back to his old ignorant theories any more. Lots of people, by being educated to it, turn from the old false theory to the new correct theory. But you will never find one turning back to the old way. There's a reason. And the reason is that when people once see the true light they instinctively KNOW it is the true light, and there is no excuse for going back into their former darkness any more.

While a butterfly is still a worm it thinks that being a worm is the right thing to do, and if it was able to talk it would put up a terribly strong argument against being changed into anything else. But just as soon as the orderly processes of nature have changed that worm into a butterfly, it never wants to be a worm any more. Worms are continually changing to butterflies, but you never heard of a butterfly changing back to a worm. The changing is all in one direction. Again there is a reason. The larger and happier life of the butterfly is such an improvement over its former worm condition. With its beautiful colored wings it can flit among the sweet-smelling flowers and enjoy its little life to the very limit. It can look down on the worm and see how little and ugly the worm is, and it would be a mighty big fool butterfly that would want to change back to a worm.

In the Patent Office at Washington several years ago I saw the first Typewriter that was ever made. It was a great big clumsy wooden affair and it must have been a very poor excuse as a writing machine. But it was a start, and other inventors went ahead and developed the Typewriter to where it is now. As fast as the machine was improved the people took up and used the latest and best. But you never heard of a man throwing aside his improved typewriter and going back to the old crude and clumsy wooden affair. Again you see the changing is all in one direction. Always forward, but never backward. There's a reason.

And now, honey, I am going to apply this same line of reasoning to the Eternal Torment question, and if you don't agree that it is the most reasonable reasoning that you ever heard tell of, then you are indeed a hopeless case.

We will start with the plain statement of fact that there are people who believe the Bible teaches Eternal Torment for the wicked, and also people who do not believe it.

The second fact is that the minds of people are not exactly stationary on the subject. In other words, a certain percentage of people are continually changing from one view to the other.

The third fact is that the changing is all in one direction. Thousands of people every year are deserting the old Eternal Torment doctrine and accepting a more civilized belief. But not one single person in all the world's history, after having once got away from the Eternal Torment belief, has ever gone back to it.

Now listen to me: If the Eternal Torment theory had any scriptural foundation—if it had any merit at all to recommend it to people—it looks to me like at least a few now and then, who get led away from it by mistake, would eventually discover their mistake and go back to it. But nobody ever does. You may search the world over and I don't think you will ever find a person who, after having once got away from that belief, ever went back to it. There's a reason. And the reason is this: When people get their eyes open and see the TRUE LIGHT on this subject, they instinctively KNOW it is the true light, and there is no excuse for going into their former errors.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE.

Looks to me like religious prejudice is about the blindest and stubbornest thing that ever was. The world is full of "isms," and each one has its own little gang of followers who are ready to stake their lives on the chance of their 'ism" being the only right "ism." So of course all other "isms" are wrong, and of the devil.

But I want to say that each and all of these different sects and gangs are unfair to each other. The truth is that they are all honest and sincere in what they believe, and not one of them would willingly lend his influence to the cause of the devil. The only way the devil has any part in these isms is just to the extent that he can keep the people confused and mixed up and fighting each other.

The mere fact that a creed is wrong is no proof that its adherents are bad people and willingly serving the devil. No, I give them all credit for being honest and sincere in THINKING they are right. They are badly mistaken in their views of God's divine plan, but they are not bad people, and they are not willingly serving the devil. And any man that says they are is a liar, whether he knows it or not.

"RELIGIOUS RAMBLER" SMELLS A MOUSE.

William T. Ellis, alias "Religious Rambler," has also tried his hand at fixing up a league of nations as he thinks it ort to be fixed. But the Rambler, like all the rest, runs against a snag. He gets his league organized and gets everybody to promise to be good, and then he leans back and wonders whether they are going to do it or not. He is sorter afraid that signing a set of agreements will not change human nature. He wants to know how anybody can guarantee that such a league will not rip, ravel or run down at the heel.

Now you are talking, Mister Rambler. You are scratching where it itches now. With the start you have I don't believe it would take very long to get your eyes plum open.

No, my dear Rambler, it can't be did—at least, not in the way they are going to attempt it. Just as you say, there will be one thing lacking that they can't supply—a changed human nature. Agreements have been signed before, and they have been broken. And with the same old human nature to contend with, they will be broken again.

After all is said and done, such a league of nations as is now proposed will have to depend on Force to carry out its decrees. So the Force will have to be kept ready. And as this Force will be distributed among the nations, there will be nothing but a nation's naked honor to keep it from breaking away from the league and using its part of the Force for its own selfish ends.

But the statesmen are going to go on the theory that they can always safely depend on enough remaining loyal to whip out any that try to get ugly. Well, honey, how would that be any different from what we have just had? We have had a league of twenty nations against four, and you know the rest. The league we already have did the work, at last, and to give it an official title and baptize it in high-sounding oratory will not make it one whit better in any way.

You take the nations of the world all together—big and little—and if you can take their pledged word as a guarantee that they will be true and loyal in contributing their share of Force to a common cause, you can just as safely take their word without any Force in it.

Suppose I go out and gather up fifty men and give every man a pistol; and then I say to these men: "Now let us form a league among ourselves and promise not to hurt one another with our pistols." Can't any fool see that it would be a heap safer if the men didn't have any pistols at all?

"Into France like a lion, and out like a lamb." Now which am I talking about—Germany or Wilson?

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In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

THE POWER OF THE AIR.

In the New Testament Satan is called the Prince of the Power of the Air. But not one person in fifty who read it get any correct idea of what that means. It means that the devil is a real spiritual power occupying the atmospheric heavens—the air—surrounding the earth. In other words, our earth is surrounded and enveloped with a air-strata of evil influence which eminates from the devil himself. His presence in the air above and around us causes everything bad that happens on the earth. It causes people to be evil-minded and selfish and wicked. It causes wars and disturbances of all kinds among men.

And as long as the devil continues to occupy the air surrounding the earth the general tendency of the people will be toward evil. Even those who really want to be good are placed in such an evil envoironment that they naturally make mistakes and do bad things in spite of all their efforts to do better. This current of satantic influence that we live in makes it easy to do wrong and hard to do right. To go wrong you only have to turn loose and drift with the current; but to go right you must struggle and fight for every inch of progress you make.

But the satanic power that rules and reigns over us—in our atmosphere—will not always remain there. Like ex-kaiser Bill, it will have to abdicate. God has permitted Satan's influence to predominate over the earth for just a certain period of time—just during this present Evil Age which is now closing. And when his time is out he can't hang on nary minute longer. He is to be chained and cast into the bottomless pit, where he will be entirely harmless and can't deceive the nations any more.

And then a new power—a Good Influence—will take possession of our atmosphere and turn the current of our human affairs toward righteousness. It will then be easy for people to do right, and hard for them to do wrong. In short, it will be a direct change of human nature from evil to good.

This change of human nature can only be brought about by a change of the governing influence under which we live. When Satan is cast down, the Good Power that will take control will be the Prince of Peace—the Christ—who is to reign over the earth during the Millennium.

Many people think that this Christ-Power will be entirely spiritual and entirely invisible, just as the satanic power is now invisible. But I hardly think so. It seems reasonable to me that the reigning Christ will be just like He was after His resurrection—capable of appearing and disappearing at will. He will probably not remain visible all the time like a mere man, but I think He will at least show himself in bodily form on special occasions—often enough to convince the world that He is on the job. Satan keeps himself hid because he is naturally a sneak-thief and likes to do his meanness on the sly and in the dark. Christ will certainly not have any such ignoble motive as that for keeping Himself hid. So I expect to SEE the King of kings some of these days.

The statements that I make in this paper are a heap more reliable than what you read in the big papers and magazines—the articles written by noted writers, politicians and business men. They are just blundering about in the dark and guessing at things, while I KNOW what I am talking about. If you are surprised at my air of assurance and would like to know what is back of it, just subscribe for Good News and read it carefully. You will learn more than you ever knew before.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

SOUL AND BODY.

Some people will solemnly tell you that the body of a person is not the real person, but only the shell in which the real person (called the soul) lives. And they say that this real person (the soul) is immortal and cannot die. They call attention to the fact that a man speaks of his body as a thing that he possesses. For instance, an old man might say, "My body is not as strong as it used to be," and that speaking of the body as a thing possessed leads people to think that the possessor is an entirely different entity.

But such people forget that the soul can be spoken of in the same way—for instance, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" In that case the man is the possessor and the soul is the thing possessed. How can the soul be the man and at the same time be the property of the man?

When God was talking to Adam about his sin and what the consequences of it would be, He said, "For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return." Evidently God was there addressing the real man Adam. The question is: Which was God speaking to—the soul or the body of Adam? If you say He was talking to Adam's soul, then you admit that the soul dies and goes to dust. If you say he was talking to Adam's body, then you admit that the body is the real person.

Note carefully that God did not say: "For dust thy body is, and unto dust shalt thy body return." No! He didn't say it that way. He said: "For dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return."

God seems to be speaking to the whole man and not to any particular part of him. And I contend that it takes both soul body to make the whole man. If God knew that one part of man must die and return to dust, while another part must live on and continue to be conscious of everything, right there was a good chance to have said something about it. But do we find any hint that any part of man was to remain alive? We do not.

President Wilson is a great idealist and dreamer, but when he butts up against the inherent cussedness of human nature he has to take just what he can get, and that ain't much. He had hopes of making a Millennium over there and bringing it home in his vest pocket, but he failed. And he will fail next time. Man, in his own power, simply can't do it. The reason is just this—man's way is not God's way. But just let man go ahead and exhaust his resources—that's the only way he can be convinced. Man will first have to find out that his way is an all-round failure, and then maybe he will be willing to accept God's way.

THE GREAT MYSTERY UNVEILED

By William A. Redding

(Editor's Note:—I am glad to be able to give my readers a few chapters on the Great Pyramid from the pen of the great modern prophet, William A. Redding. The articles that will appear under this head are extracts taken from a book called "The Great Mystery Unveiled," written by Prophet Redding more than 25 years ago. Those desiring the complete work in book form may order it from the publisher, Mr. Ernest Loomis, Peekskill, New York. The price is $1.25.)

(Continued From Last Issue.)

After Prof. Smyth had discovered these lessons in astronomy, another gentleman named Robert Menzies caught the idea that the length of those halls had something to do with the mysteries of God's plan of the ages; and that by counting each inch as a year an astonishing message from God would be revealed.

This new idea caused Prof. Smyth to do more measuring from a different starting point to see whether the number of inches would tell when the Pyramid was built. The entrance hall (starting in from the north side of the Pyramid) runs south and downward, as before stated, 4044 inches, but 628 inches from its starting-point another hall sets in and runs upward 1542 inches to where it meets and runs into a gallery whose ceiling is 28 feet high from the floor of it. Mr. Menzics claimed that this high gallery was to represent the Christian Age, and that the point where the hall ceiling suddenly jumped up to such a great height was to represent the birth of Christ.

Astronomer Smyth saw at once that if Menzies' theory was correct, then by starting at that high ceiling point and measuring downward 1542 inches to where the hall joined and ran into the entrance hall, and from there upward to the door on the north side of the Pyramid, the number of inches would express the date when the Pyramid was build. He had already figured it out by astronomy that certain stars were in range with those two halls in the autumn of 2170 B. C., and he took that as the date of building. Now would the number of inches from that high ceiling point to the outside entrance door show the same figures? This was a breathless test, but if Menzies' theory was right the figures would correspond with those already produced by calculations in astronomy.

The end of the measuring line was laid at the point where the high ceiling gallery sets in, and stretched downward along the floor to the point where that hall joins or runs into the other hall, and the figures on the tape showed 1542 inches to that junction point where the two halls met. By this they knew that they were already to a point 1542 years before the birth of Christ, and they were yet far from the outside door of the Pyramid. So they laid the line at the 1542 mark (junction point of halls) and started upward in the other hall toward the outside doorway. And just as they arrived at the edge of the entrance door they noticed a finely ruled line on the wall of the hall, and the figures on the line to that marked point on the wall showed 628 inches. They had gone 628 years further away from the birth of Christ. They had already come down the other hall 1542 years from Christ's birth, and by adding 628 inches (years) to the 1542 would give the number of inches from Christ's birth-point to the ruled line on the wall at the edge of the door. And 628 added to 1542 makes 2170—exactly the number which Prof. Smyth had found by calculations in astronomy. This was stunning proof that each inch in the hall-ways represents a year, and the Great Pyramid was built (either begun or finished) about the year 2170 B. C.

Abraham was born about that time, and the Lord called him to be the head or father of a special race of people through whom the Lord would work to raise the nations of earth to a higher plane of life.

The Lord said to Abram, Get thee away from thy kindred and from thy father's house, and I will make of thee a great nation, and in thee all families of the earth shall be blessed.—Gen. 12:1-3.

Abraham had a son named Isaac. Isaac had a son named Jacob. Jacob had twelve sons who became the heads of the Twelve Tribes of Israel. These Twelve Tribes were the specially chose race which was to work out God's purpose. They lived among the Egyptians and other people until God told Moses to lead them out of Egypt and take them to Palestine where they could have a government of their own and live to themselves and not mix with other nations.

This date when they cut loose from other nations is marked in the stone Pyramid by the hallway branching off from the entrance hall at a point 1542 inches (years) before the birth of Christ, which is shown further up the hall at a point where the high ceiling commences. But the branching off of the hall at 1542 inches (years) before the birth of Christ must not be taken as the time and point where the Israelites left Egypt, as they were set apart from other nations and especially called of God 430 years before they left Egypt. The setting apart was done when God called Abraham to leave his father's house and country and go to the land set apart for him by the Lord.

The 1542 inch hall slants upward at a steep rate, and its ceiling is only four feet high above its floor, making it difficult to walk up. This is believed to represent the Mosaic Law Dispensation which governed the Israel family from the time the Law was given, up to the time when Christ came and set it aside and started the Christian age of Repentance, Faith and Grace. If this is the case, then for convenience we will call that 1542-inch hall the Mosaic Hall. During that 1542 years they had a hard time of it trying to climb up the godly path. It hampered them down and their feet would slip and they grew weary under it. But when Christ came and set before them the new order of things, then they could straighten up and walk unhampered, as represented by the sudden rising of the ceiling to 28 feet. It will be noticed that the ceiling of the Mosaic Hall is only four feet high, while the ceiling of the Christian Hall is 28 feet—just SEVEN times the height of the Mosaic Hall.

Seven is a peculiar number. It is odd, and yet it balances when placed in a straight line or in a circle. Lay down seven silver dollars in a straight line; one will act as center and have three on each side of it. Let the center one lie and place the other six around it, so that each of the six will touch it and also touch each other. No other number will form a circle and at the same time fill up the center. A circle is a complete thing; it has neither beginning nor end; it is perfection and goes on and on forever. Seven is the law of construction. We read about seven in many places in the Bible. Some one has looked up this point and written it out as follows:

"Seven church in Asia. Seven candlesticks. The mystery of the seven stars. The seven Spirits of God.On the seventh day God ended His work. In the seventh month Noah's Ark touched the ground. In seven days a dove was sent forth. Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom. Jacob served seven years for Rachel and seven for Leah. Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph. Jacob was pursued seven days' journey by Laban. Seven years of plenty and seven years of famine were foretold by the dream of seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven full and seven thin ears of corn. On the seventh day of the seventh month the Children of Israel fasted seven days and remained seven days in tents. Every seventh year the land rested. Every seventh year all bondmen were set free. Every seventh year the law was read to the people. In the destruction of Jerico, seven priests bore seven trumpets seven days. On the seventh day they went around the wall seven times, and at the end of the seventh round the wall fell. Solomon was seven years building the Temple. In the Tabernacle were seven lamps, and the golden candlestick had seven branches. Naaman washed seven times in the Jordan. Our Saviour spoke seven times from the cross, on which he hung seven hours, and after His resurrection he appeared on seven different occasions."

(To Be Continued.)

If what they have created and called a "league of nations" isn't just another "balance of power," I'd like for somebody to cut loose and explain the difference.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DR. M. S. STOUGH, Dothan, Ala.—Enclosed find check for which please send Good News to the accompanying list of eight for one year. I am glad to see the stand you are taking for the Truth and the Coming Kingdom.

MRS. D. A. LUKE, Sydney, Fla.—I sure do enjoy reading your paper. My father, J. H. White, is living with me, and he is taking it, and I read it all the time, and if I only had time I would get more subscribers to it. Here is a club of five.

L. M. CHADWICK, R2, Buford, Ga.—I read one of your papers and liked it so well that I wanted to become a subscribers for it, and I just got out and made up a club of five at once and am sending names and money herewith. Hope to get the paper soon.

J. J. SPEAR, Montezuma, Ga.—I used to be a regular subscriber to your Fool-Killer. I sent you a club for it. And now I am sending a club for your Good News. For the enclosed 75 cents send Good News to this list, beginning with December number. I must have at least one copy of the December number, and I want you to send each subscriber a copy of December if you can. I am travelling nearly all the time, and will take pleasure in taking all the subs I can get, as I belong to your class of modern teachers and thinkers.

JAMES H. REAGIN, Lithonia, Ga.—I received a sample copy of Good News. I have read its contents to some of my neighbors and they asked me to get up a club, so I am herewith sending you a list of twenty subs with money order for $3.00. Wish you much success in your good work.

J. L. ALLEN, Wingate, Texas.—A copy of Good News has fallen into my hands, and seeing some of the things you promise your readers, I decided to risk a quarter on it. I think quite a good deal of what you may say about a future Millennium will be speculative, yet I would like to know what your GUESS about it is. (My dear Mr. Allen: Is the Bible speculative? If so, then what I will say about the Millennium will be specculative also. Otherwise it will not. I am not "guessing," but merely going by what the Book says.—Editor.)

A. KELLER, R. F. D. 4, Booneville, Miss.—Yesterday I happened to see a copy of your paper, and I became interested. I am anxious to read after you and see how you view these momentous happenings. I am glad to see you have a great reverence for God's Word. I am a poor man, and do not claim to be a stateman nor as wise as Solomon, but am simply trying to be an humble follower of the Lord Jesus, and am called by others a Russelite.

MRS. E. C. THOMAS, R. 1, Box. 66, Attica, Ohio.—I want to tell you I am with you in the good work you are doing, and feel sure you will prosper in it. You can do a grand work, for you are gifted to write. I have never read things made plainer than you make them. Enclosed find five subs, and if possible I will get more for you.

J. L. I'ORGAN, R1, Tishomingo, Okla.—Here is 25 cents given me by an Indian man who says he sure wants Good News. I tried to get up a club, but most of the people here think your paper is like "hidden mysteries" and they are afraid. (Bless your heart, brother, tell your folks that there is no "mystery" about what Good News is saying. It is only trying to "unmistify" some of the "mist" that has been spread over the Bible by the Smart Elicks of the old creeds. They ain't "afraid" of their precious hell-fire and all the other tommyrot that they cling to, but they are "afraid" of Good News. Oh, such blindness! But their eyes will all get open by and by.—Editor.)

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When you
get hold of
something
good, pass
it around.
Send in a
big club.

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH, 1919. NUMBER 5.

WHAT IS "NORMAL," ANYHOW?

I find that a considerable number of the "stand-patters" are expecting the world to gradually get back into its old channels and run on just like it did before the war. "Get back normal," as they express it. And they think that nothing can be "normal" unless it is just like it was before. They seem to entirely lose sight of the fact that the world is continually changing, and that it never back-tracks itself. This has been true to some extent all through the ages, but it is even more true to-day.

For six thousand years we moved very slowly and it took us a long time to pass a given point. But having once got past it, we never went back to it. For almost the entire six thousand years the world travelled at an ox-cart gait. But now, please yer honor, it is travelling at electric speed. Whereas it used to take thousands of years to pass through one "normal" condition and enter another one, the same distance can now be covered in a very few years. The length of time we stay in any one place or condition of society is in exact inverse ratio to the speed at which we are travelling.

And having passed a thing, we never go back to it. The conditions that obtained before the war were "normal" then, but they will never be "normal" any more. We have used those things and left them behind, and we will never go back to them.

After the water has turned the mill, it never turns THAT mill any more. But the same water may go on and turn ANOTHER mill.

And so the old conservative and stand-pat folks who are expecting us to get back to pre-war conditions and stay there are in line for a mighty big surprise. They might just as reasonably ask the giant oak to crawl back into the acorn or the grown man to become a little boy again.

The "scare-word" of the plute press used to be "Socialism." Now it is "Bolshevism." It gets a little wusser all the time.

It is absolutely necessary for me to repeat from time to time a good many things that I say, in order to emphasize them. One light tap on the head won't kill a bear. It takes hard licks and often repeated. It is the same way with getting the truth into the noggin of the average person.

THE FORD PHILOSOPHY

And our friend Henry Ford has started a paper. Or rather, he has bought and overhauled one that was already started.

The Dearborn Independent, Dearborn, Mich., was just a local sheet, but Henry Ford touched it with his magic wand, and it suddenly became a national institution. The sleepy little post-office at Dearborn has had to wake up.

Of course Henry has a hired editor, and all that, but he has set aside one page as his very own, and on that page each week he prints his own ideas and opinions about things in general. And it is simply wonderful what a direct forceful way he has of going after things. You wouldn't think that a mechanical and business genius would be much of a writer, but you will have to make an exception in the case of Henry Ford.

From a purely human and material standpoint, the clearest thinker and the soundest reasoner in America to-day is nobody but Henry Ford.

Of course I don't suppose Henry takes any stock in the Bible prophecies. So far as I have noticed he has not mentioned that subject. Like so many others, he expects us to have a man-made Millennium some of these days right away. In which he will be disappointed, of course. But I can say this much for Henry—if it were possible for man's ideas and plans to bring the Millennium, Henry's ideas and plans would stand about the best chance of any.

And remember this: Ford is not an idle dreamer. He is not visionary and impractical. He has used his ideas in his own business and has made a wonderful success. He has proven that they will work when given a chance. The Ford Philosophy extended to the whole world is just what the world needs.

But the reason the Ford Philosophy cannot be applied to the whole world just yet is because of the inborn selfishness and meanness of human nature. Ford can apply his philosophy in his own business because he can control his own business, but he cannot apply it to the whole world unless he could control the whole world.

Some of these days pretty soon there will come a Ruler who can control the entire world and compel it to do as he says, and then the Ford Philosophy, with many improvements, will be put into operation everywhere. That will be the Good Time we are looking for, and it isn't very far off.

HAS GOD GOT A "PLAN?"

The average religious person of these days has a very common habit of speaking of "God's eternal plan," or "God's divine plan," and yet when you sound these people right down to the bottom they don't actually believe that God has any "plan." They seem to think that the whole mighty universe is just drifting along hap-hazard so far as God is concerned, and that MAN does all the big planning and carrying out plans.

Now of course man THINKS he is doing it all, but IS HE? I think you will find, if you look into it carefully enough, that back of all man's big boasting there stands a DIVINE ORDER that causes even the wrath of man to honor it. Nations can rise into power, and as quickly fall into decay. Men can become great and sway the multitudes. But neither men nor nations can do any of these things without following out a program that God decided on before the world was. God has made his program big enough to give man all the room he needs for exercising his own free will in everything he does; but still that divine program hems him in like a fence and he can't get out. In the long run everything that man does must shape itself to fit the divine plan.

Yes, God has a plan and an order for everything. He has given us in the Bible a complete outline of the whole program from the beginning to end. The Bible is just full of numbers and dates and periods of time, all set down with almost mathematical certainty, when you once learn how to look for them. But the average person who claims to be familiar with the Bible is entirely ignorant of all those things. Ninety-nine preachers out of a hundred don't even know that such things are in the Bible. They don't even have any sort of comprehension of the wonderful "type" idea that runs like a silver cord through the Book, making it possible to figure out many things that have always been considered "hidden." Almost every act, circumstance or event in the Patriarchal and Jewish ages was a type of something to come later. You will notice that many things concerning the lives and doings of the Patriarchs are told in such minute detail that it seems almost as dry as reading a government report. You almost go to sleep trying to read it. You wonder what in the world was the use of putting in all that stuff. But when you catch the idea that all those little details go to make up the "types" of something to follow in a later Age, then you wake up and go to taking interest in it. When you learn how to figure out the meaning of one type it gives you the key to several more, and you can go on that way till you get the whole divine plan worked out.

But if you expect to work it out and get any sense to it, you will first have to get away from the old creeds, for they don't fit it at all.

Expiration Notice.

If you see the words, "Your Subscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: if you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewal, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along with it as many new ones as you can.

Once more let me remind you that the things you look ahead to are never like you think they are going to be. You can read a description of a place you have never seen, and you think you know just how it looks. But when you really see the place with your own eyes it will hardly resemble the mental picture you had formed of it. And that is just the way it will be with the future events that the Bible tells about. They will be so different from the common conception of them that they will scarcely be recognized when they come. The Last Trumpet, the Judgment Day, and all these things, will probably be nearly over before the people realize what is happening.

You can generally tell pretty well how much truth any religious doctrine has in it by watching to see what sort of people take up with it. If the big rich and prominent people and leaders of the land take it up and help spread it—you better let that alone. But if it's mostly the poor common folks that accept it—then it's all right. "But the poor heard Him gladly." And they do yet.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning
and Counsel and Comfort to
a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, .. - .. - Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single subscription, [illegible] year 25 cents.
In clubs of five or more . 15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

PARAGRAPHS.

Senator Knox is giving the League of Nations some terrible Knocks.

Some of these days Senator Borah will want to borah hole and crawl in it.

The new Republican congress belongs to a past age. You can see the moss growing all over it.

Every owner of a Ford car certainly ought to read Ford's paper, and that would give it a right smart chunk of a circulation.

Tobacco as well as likker will have to be cut out when Christ comes to reign on earth, and we just as well begin cutting it out right now.

If Lee Overman is to have his way, where shall we look for our boasted "democracy?" Take it from me, Lee is some "democrat" these days.

Our great leaders have done made up their minds that there shall never be another war, but at the same time they are determind to be ready for the next one.

Next thing you know it will be $10,000 fine and ten years in jail to wear a beard. If somebody would put up a barber shop in Russia maybe it would help some.

Switzerland asks to be admitted into the League of Nations as a NEUTRAL. In other words, Switzerland wants to be in the boat, but don't want to help paddle.

"Tobacco next!" is the cry of the prohibition forces. All right—that suits me. If we are going to clean up, why not do a complete job of it? Why wash one foot and leave the other one a-stinking?

Can you imagine Jesus Christ going along the street puffing at a ten-cent cigar? Can you imagine him stooping down in a dark corner and emptying a half-pound "chaw" out of his jaw before he began to preach? Ask your tobacco-using preacher what he thinks about that?

They are going to try to fix the League so that any nation can withdraw its membership any time its wants to. In other words, you can ride awhile, and if you don't like that you can get off and walk. Seems to be sorter like a heaven that you can leave any time you get tired of wearing wings.

The political and financial bosses of the world are expecting to go right on with the job just like common. They don't even know that their lease of power has already ended. Man has not been running the world since 1914—he has just been TRYING to run it. And TRY is all he will ever do any more. Just wait and see.

ANOTHER SERMON ON THE LEAGUE

The most widely discussed question in the world right now is the League of Nations. Every person who takes any intelligent interest in the affairs of the world is thinking about it. The press is shedding barrels of printer's ink over it, and the silver-tongued orators are not giving it any rest.

I want to say right here that I am neither for nor against the League of Nations. I am a neutral. Some are fighting for it and claiming that it will solve every problem. Others are fighting against it and swearing that it will only make bad matters worse. But, standing here as a neutral and looking on, I can see the folly of both sides.

I will not oppose the League of Nations, because I know it is one of the steps in the Divine Plan. Neither will I yell myself hoarse in praise of it, because I know God does not intend for it to do what its advocates think it will do. There are other steps in the Divine Plan that the statesmen have not seen and will not see. Neither the friends nor the enemies of the League plan have any idea what is ahead of them. They are just floundering about in the dark. They have not consulted the only Authority that could throw any light on the subject.

If somebody would walk into the great council chamber and lay an open Bible on the Peace Table and say, "Let's see what God says about this," every delegate in the room would simply roar with laughter. It would be such an un-heard-of thing that it would be a great joke among them.

Some of the delegates to the Peace Conference are perhaps very good NOMINAL Christians, and in a formal sort of way they pretend to have a great reverence for the Bible. But they all think it is a "sky-book." They think it talks about something that is to happen away up above the stars some time in the far distant future. They don't think its talk has any connection with this earth and these days in which we are now living.

And so they are going ahead to fix it up in their own way, and in their own strength, and without any thought of God in it at all. But, without knowing it, they are doing the very identical thing that God said they would do, and the way it will all end will be a mighty big surprise to the whole bunch.

But I want to say this much more. Henry Cabot Lodge and his bunch of reactionaries in the United States who are fighting the League so hard—they are not fighting it because they are afraid it will fail. No-sir-ee! They are fighting it because they are afraid it will succeed. They see and understand that if such a thing is put into operation and works successfully, it will simply compel a great many changes in the world's way of doing business. And they know that such changes would make it a better world for common people to live in. But the point is, these stand-patters and reactionaries don't want any changes at all, and that's what they are mad about. They want the world to settle back into the same old rut that it was in before he war. They want the poor workers to meekly submit to the same old slavery and oppression—getting barely enough to sorter keep life in the body—while the rich lord it over them and pile up still bigger fortunes.

In every case the enemies of the League represent the Old Order. They represent Special Privilege. They just can't comprehend how it is possible for the fat picking that they have had to be taken away from them.

Wilson and Taft and all the friends of the League are showing a better spirit. They will not accomplish the great things they hope for, but they are at least HONESTLY TRYING to do something for the betterment of the world, which is more than can be said of Lodge and his gang.

Just a few years ago and the expression, "Billion dollar congress," was enough to scare people into fits. But the late Sixty-fifth congress which on March 4th adjourned "sine Deo," as Tom Marshall says, might easily be called a "Fifty Billion Dollar Congress." And we take it all as a matter of course. My, but ain't we goin' some?

And now the next prohibition fight is to be for the prohibition of tobacco. Well, that won't touch me, either. I have never used the weed in any shape nor form. Perhaps it isn't as great an evil as liquor, but it is a useless, expensive, injurious and filthy habit, and I would be mighty glad to see it go along with J. B.

I find that lots of people come to the point of accepting the great Millennial truth, and at the same time try to hold on to some of their old errors that can't possibly be made to fit into the Millennial plan. It is like putting on a nice new coat, but keeping on the same old ragged, dirty pants. They don't match.

The likker gang can be allowed to organize and talk big about how it is going to override the laws of the land, and the Overman committee does not so much as bat an eye. But just let a man with beard on pass the window and it yells "Bolshevist!" and throws a fit.

Let me tell you once more that you had better begin to study that question of "The Times of the Gentiles." Learn what the term means, where it started, and how long it is. The Bible gives all the figures very plainly. By looking into this you will find out some things that will surprise you.

THE GREAT MYSTERY UNVEILED

By William A. Redding

(Editor's Note:—I am glad to be able to give my readers a few chapters on the Great Pyramid from the pen of the great modern prophet, William A. Redding. The articles that will appear under this head are extracts taken from a book called "The Great Mystery Unveiled," written by Prophet Redding more than 25 years ago. Those desiring the complete work in book form may order it from the publisher, Mr. Ernest Loomis, Peekskill, New York. The price is $1.25.)

(Continued From Last Issue.)

There is a mystical meaning in numbers, and the ancients used them in connection with their alphabet so that their written words expressed secrets accordingly; and this key is now being discovered, and it is claimed by those who have studied it that the whole Bible is dovetailed and locked together by numbers which reveal the marvelous wisdom of God in dealing with hidden points.

Christ was the complete one, as represented by the circle which was composed of the seven parts heretofore shown, and, therefore, he has neither beginning nor end.

Therefore, it was a most fitting thing to make the ceiling of the Christian Hall in the Pyramid seven times higher than that of the Mosaic Hall, as the Mosaic Law Dispensation was imperfect and needed only four-feet ceiling to represent it.

You will remember that I have heretofore shown that Prof. Smyth figured back in astronomy and found that in the 2170 B. C., the Seven Star- (called Pleiades) were in exact range with this highceiling Christian Hall, so that if the Hall could have been extended several million miles into the sky it would have run straight into the Pleiades. Pleiades is supposed to be the center of things generally, for this system, at least; and our sun and all the planets which belongs to our solar system circle around Pleiades and draw from it a GOOD substance of some kind. The Bible gives us a hint that such is the case. The Lord was teaching Job a few lessons to show him how little Job was; and to press it on Job's mind thoroughly the Lord framed up many questions and put them at the afflicted man, and here is one of them:

> Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades?—Job 38:31.

From this we know that the influences from Pleiades are sweet (wholesome) and that they are powerful, so that no man can bind them. Therefore the Mosaic and Christian Halls branched off from the 4044-inch General World Hall and started upward toward Pleiades, so that all who walk in the Mosaic and Christian Halls will eventually arrive at the center of the "sweet influences."

At the point where the Mosaic Hall branches off from the General World Hall a large stone plug, 179 inches long, is tightly fitted into the Mosaic Hall, so that the only way to gain entrance to the Mosaic Hall is by a passage-way cut through the rock at the side of the plug, so that one can walk around the obstruction and start up the Mosaic Hall. Mr. Russell, who has carefully studied the matter, claims that God intended that the 179 inch plug length should be added onto the length of the hall to make it express the correct number of years that elapsed from the time the Twelve Tribes of Israel left Egypt to the year 36 A. D. He claims that the plug should be drawn out its full length, like drawing out a telescope, before taking the measure of the hall, and that the plug should be counted as hall. You will naturally wonder why God did not make the Pyramid a little larger so that the hall could be its full length without the plug. This may be easily answered when you know that the foundation or base of the Pyramid had to be just so many feet square to express the exact length of time in four years, and also to make the diagonal measurements express the number of years (25,827) in the Precessional period—the length of time required for the sun to make a circle around Pleiades.

At the end of the Mosaic Hall and on a level with it, and going upward at the same angle, sets in the Christian Hall. (I name it this for convenience.) It is simply an extension of the Mosaic Hall, only the Christian Hall ceiling is 28 feet high. And the length of the hall (measured on the floor line) is represented by three sets of figurs as follows: 1874 inches from north end to a stone step at south end, then omitting the rise of the step by raising the measuring line to the top edge of the step and going on to end of hall. The next measurement is 1881 inches by going THROUGH the step as though it were not there. The next is 1910 inches by commencing at north end of hall and going to the step, then measuring upward along the riser to top of step, then back south to end of hall.

That stone step was put there for a purpose, evidently, and measurements to it, over it and through it certainly have a meaning; and some have ventured an interpretation, but I shall pass the matter without comment. It is enough to know that we have arrived almost to the point where the four winds will be let loose as described in Rev. 7:1-3, and that the most dreadful and scorching tribulation that ever struck this earth will then be upon a grasping, proud and foolish people. And it will probably mow down two thirds of the inhabitants of the world, while the remaining third will be brough through the fires of purification and made pure. (Editor's note: All this was written twenty-three years ago, before the general public had any idea that trouble was coming; but now we have already seen nearly five years of the predicted trouble, and we will see the rest of it if we live.

(To Be Continued.)

Club Rates.

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The price of single subscriptions to GOOD NEWS is 25 cents a year. But if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of five or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 15 cents a year.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

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GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

"THE BOTTOMLESS PIT."

> And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth; and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit. And he opened the bottomless pit, and there arose smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.—Rev. 9:1-2.

It has been decided by the best authorities that all prophecy has a DOUBLE FULFILLMENT. It seems certain that the "bottomless pit" mentioned above refers to the general time of trouble with which this Age will close. That will be in the nature of a symbolical fulfillment. But, besides that, it is entirely possible that there may also be a literal fulfillment.

Now if there is to be a LITERAL bottomless pit, we can't get away from the idea that it must be down inside of this earth. A star fell from heaven to the earth, and when it got here it opened the pit, so the pit must be HERE. The smoke came UP out of the pit onto the face of the earth. The only way that smoke or anything else could come UP towards the surface of the earth would be to come out from the interior of the earth. If it approached the earth from the outside in ANY direction it would be coming DOWN instead of UP.

So it seems to be settled that the literal bottomless pit—if there is to be such a thing—is down inside of the earth. The wise men of science tell us that the interior of the earth is a hot molten mass of matter. There is just a hardening crust on the outside, and all inside for thousands of miles it is like a furnace of fire. And if a man could go down through that burning mass to the center of the earth he would find no bottom there. And if he went on past the center he would be approaching the surface again. So you see that the burning furnace condition down inside of the earth is, in the most LITERAL sense, a BOTTOMLESS pit.

And now about the opening of the pit. John the Revelator in his vision saw a star fall from heaven onto the earth, and the star opened the pit. Now suppose some wandering celestial body like a great meteor should come within the radius of the earth's gravitation and be drawn down to the earth. Small meteors coming to the earth are very common. But suppose the meteor was large and heavy enough, it would break through the crust of the earth and make a great hole opening into the bottomless pit. And of course fire and smoke would come out. We know that there are vast deposits of sulphus—or brimstone—down in the earth, and of course the fire eats into the brimstone and burns it, and so it becomes a literal lake of fire and brimstone.

So if it is God's plan to destroy the wicked in a place of that sort, it is right there ready, and I can very easily see how it could be done. But I can tell you one thing about it—a man dropped into that place would not live long. He wouldn't draw more than one breath after he struck it, and he wouldn't be conscious of even that one. So the idea of eternal torment is all knocked in the head.

I am not saying that all these things are going to happen literally. I don't pretend to know about that. But I am just saying that if it is God's plan to have a literal bottomless pit and lake of fire and brimstone ANYWHERE, it looks to me like I have located the place. What do you think about it?

I don't expect to get everybody's eyes open all at once. But every little helps, and I want to do what I can to spread the light of the New Day.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

SPOZE WE "FIGGER" SOME

I would like for some of you expert mathematicians to flop down here beside me and let's do a little figgering. I want to see if we can't get some new light on the "hell" question, and also on war and patriotism and several other things.

We have recently passed through a big war. We got our patriotic blood stirred up and raised a great army and sent it to France, and about 60,000 or 70,000 of our finest men died there. We lean back in our easy chairs and complacently tell ourselves that these thousands of brave boys died to "make the world safe for democracy"—to give the rest of us a chance to live in peace and security in our homes.

Granted. It was a wonderfully big and unselfish thing for them to do, and we would be ingrates if we didn't appreciate it.

But in spite of all the sugar-coating we can give it, we know very well that the American army in France (as well as at home) is not composed entirely of saints. There is in it thousands and tens of thousands of men as wicked as men ever get to be. I don't say that the army made the men wicked; but it simply gathered up the wicked along with the rest and put them in the trenches. And they died there—thousands of them—without ever "getting religion" or joining the church, or any of those things that are supposed to "save" people from going to "hell."

And so, according to the creeds, these brave young soldiers who happened to be wicked and ungodly have every one gone straight to an everlasting burning hell where they will suffer unspeakable torment through endless eternity.

And we must remember, too, that thousands of our big orthodox preachers got out and whooped it up for the war and encouraged the boys to go and fight and die, knowing all the time that thousands of them would die in their sins, and professing to believe that they would certainly go to such a hell as that.

And now for the figgers. I am going to show you by actual mathematical calculations that all the governments that ever did or ever will exist on earth, including all the boasted "liberties" of all the people who ever did or ever will live under such governments, would not be worth the sending of just ONE man to that sort of a hell.

The census report for the year 1900 placed the total population of the whole earth at 1,606,180,400. That was 19 years ago, and during these 19 years there has perhaps been a 20 per cent increase. But I am going to be VERY LIBERAL with my figures and place the present total population of the earth at 5,000,000,000—Five Billion.

According to the Bible story the race started about 6,000 years ago with just TWO PEOPLE. But again I am going to be VERY LIBERAL and count the population in Adam's time as big as it is now. And I will suppose that it has never at any time been less than that.

Next we will estimate three generations to the century, making 180 generations from Adam to the present. Now if you multiply Five Billions by 180 you get Nine Hundred Billions as the total number of people who have ever lived on the earth. That is probably at least nine times too big, but we will let it go at that.

You noticed that I counted three generations to a century, giving each person an average life of thirty-three and a third years. Now we want to get the total number of years of human life represented in these figures, supposing them all strung out end to end. In other words, if there had been just that much living to do and one man had to do it all, how many years would it take him to get it finished?

You can get that in two ways. Multiply Five Billion by Six Thousand, or multiply Nine Hundred Billion by Thirty-Three and a Third. In each case you get as your answer Thirty Trillions, or, to express it in figures, 30,000,000,000,000.

I want you to see that if ONE man had had all that living to do, he could get it done in Thirty Trillions of years, and then he could quit. And I want you to see that all of our earthly governments for which men fight and die, and all of our "democracy" and "freedom" that we boast about, would all be represented in that man's life. He would have experienced it all and enjoyed all the good there was in it.

And now let's take that same man—no, he's busy—let's take another man just like him, and put him in an endless, eternal burning hell where he will have to fry and sizzle and writhe and twist in unspeakable agony throughout all endless eternity. I want to get you to see that if only ONE man was ever sent to that place of torment, his suffering would INFINITELY outweigh and over-balance all the democracy, all the liberty, and all of everything else good that the whole human race has enjoyed for six thousand years.

Take one of our brave soldier boys who died recently in France, and suppose he has gone to that place. After all the governments that he died for have been gone and forgotten for a Thousand Trillions of years he will just be getting started on his job. Evidently he will think that the patriotic preacher who whooped it up for the war, and urged him to go and fight for democracy, has played a low-down dirty trick on him. He will wonder why the patriotic preacher, being a saint and certain of heaven, didn't go and die for democracy himself.

Now I want you to be certain and remember these figures. You see I have estimated the total of human life on earth for six thousand years—and estimated it away too big, at that—but still it is a very easy matter to express it in figures—30,000,000,000,000 years. And now let's see if we can make figures give any idea of how long a man would have to stay in the orthodox hell. If we find that he would have to stay there and suffer a good deal longer than the combined lives of all the people that ever lived on earth, we can easily see that it would be an unfair and unjust arrangement. And we can be very certain that a just God would not make any such arrangement. I don't expect to succeed in putting the years of eternity in figures, but I am going to start it just to show you how impossible it is. Here we go: 999,000,000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000,000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000,000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000,000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000,000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000 , 000,000,000,000,000—oh, what's the use? If I should sit here at my typewriter and hammer on that cypher key for the next million years I wouldn't have even a start made toward expressing the length of eternity. And yet some folks are still ignorant enough to believe that God is going to keep all the bad folks alive and in torment all that time.

Oh, I tell you, folks, it just won't do. There's some mistake about that thing. It's altogether too one-sided, and I am absolutely certain that the God who could make a well-balanced universe and keep it balanced and running perfectly is too good a workman to ever turn out as lop-sided a job as that.

THE "LEAGUE" IN THE BIBLE.

The great statesmen who are working on the League of Nations no doubt think they are getting up something entirely new—something that never was heard of before. Somebody ought to call their attention to Daniel 11:23, which reads as follows:

And after the league made with him he shall work deceitfully; for he shall come up, and shall become strong, with a small people.—Daniel 11:23.

There is their League actually mentioned by name in a book written thousands of years ago. If you will go back and read that whole eleventh chapter of Daniel you will see that it is talking about just such a time of wars and troubles as we are now passing through. Of course a critic might say that there have been other wars and troubles that it might apply to just as well, but there is the word "League" which seems to be a key to the whole situation. It seems to show conclusively that the events mentioned are to be in a time when a "League" shall be attempted among nations that have been at war.

No sir, they can't slip up on Daniel. He saw in his vision thousands of years ago just what they would try to do in these days.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CHAS. CONNALLY, Lubbock, Tex.—I am more than pleased with the way you are talking through the columns of your Good News. I am enclosing money order with the names of a few who want to read your paper.

REV. C. H. BLACK, Malakoff, Tex.—Well, Well! A little 2x4 preacher away down here in Texas got hold of a copy of your paper, and as you are pounding the nail square on the topknot I'll ask you to help me a little in these parts. Send the paper to the enclosed list.

G. A. BALDWIN, Winham, Ohio.—I do not belong to any church, but I do like to follow the lantern that throws the best light, and yours seems to be ahead at present about a good many things. If Good News will be as good in the future as it has been in the past, I would be glad if it could become a weekly. I am going to make several of my friends a present of the paper for a year. Will give their names and addresses on another sheet.

MRS. DORA A. ROBERTSON, McKinney, Tex.—Your message is just what the people need at the present time. I am going to do all I can to get up some subs. So send on the best paper published. May God aid and bless you in your good work, for your message is falling on many who have an ear to hear.

OTHELLA MOODY, St. Joe, Ark.—I am sending you ten subs to-day, and am going to send you some more this week. I am a little girl eleven years old. Got the ten subs and $1.50 in just a few minutes.

W. M. COOPER, Plantersville, Miss.—Find enclosed $1.20 for which send Good News to the names on separate sheet. I think your paper is the best little paper I have ever found for the money. I was not gone more than a half-mile from home until I had got eight subs. There was but one man turned it down.

W. T. BEACH, Jersey Shore, Pa.—Enclosed you will find a money order for five subs. Please send your paper one year to this list, and if they think as much of Good News as I do they will wish it would come every day. I pass each copy around until it is worn out. Surely it is good news, and the world should drink it in.

W. E. HOGAN, R. 24, Hoschton, Ga.—Here comes five subs and money order to cover. Send Good News to this list. It appears to me that you are getting on the toes of great big men, but you have the Bible on your side. The word of God will stand forever. Hoist the banner and hold it high. Be a true soldier of Christ and stick to the last.

ALEX. BURNS, Defiance, Pa.—Enclosed find 90 cents for six subs. We Socialists have nothing on you when it comes to showing up the hypocracy of our present system. May God leave you with us many years, as we workers sure need men like you.

WILEY COPPINGER, Kimberly, Idaho.—Here is a money order for 75 cents and a list of five subs. Start with the January number if possible. Good News is certainly all its name implies. Your "Sermon on Persecution" in the last issue I received certainly hit the spot. May you live long to tell the people of earth the glad tidings that the sheckel-gathering preachers know nothing about. If you could send me a half-dozen or dozen samples I think I could send in quite a bunch of subs.

Of course the League of Nations will fail to do what its makers think it will do. But something better than the League ever dreamed of will follow right on its heels, and that's where the good news comes in.

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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL, 1919. NUMBER 6.

WHEN THE EARTH WILL BE A PARADISE AGAIN.

It was once upon a day
In the ages far away,
When our father Adam lived in Eden's bowers,
That the Eden fields so far
Lay around him everywhere,
And no troubled thoughts disturbed his happy hours.

That was Paradise indeed,
And there wasn't any need
For the doctor and the undertaker then;
And I'm happy in the thought
That redemption has been bought,
And the earth will be a Paradise again.

It was just the serpent's lie
That has doomed us all to die—
That has filled the whole creation with the curse;
That has led us on parade
Though the Valley of the Shade,
To the sad and solemn rumble of the hearse.

But our Lord has paid the debt,
And we'll have our Eden yet,
When He comes to bring salvation unto men;
So I'm singing on the way,
While I'm waiting for the day
When the earth will be a Paradise again.

James Larkin Pearson.

"THE ELEVENTH HOUR."

Did you ever hear the clock strike? Certainly you have. Did you ever hear it strike "eleven" at night?

And did you know that the great clock of Time, which has been measuring off the days and years of the Gentile Age, has lately struck the hour of "eleven" at night?

Men thought they were doing it all by themselves, but I tell you there was a Higher Power than man that had a hand in setting the time for the Armistice to come into effect. It was the ELEVENTH HOUR of the ELEVENTH DAY of the ELEVENTH MONTH of the year. The number "eleven" is repeated three times. God often does that when He wants to emphasize a thing. Jesus asked Peter three times if he loved him, and not long after that Peter denied him three times. When God repeats a thing three times it means that that thing is important, and the fact that the number ELEVEN was repeated three times on the day the Armistice was signed has a deeper meaning than most people have ever thought about. Just glance over your New Testament and see how often it talks about the ELEVENTH HOUR. And remember that MIDNIGHT—the TWELFTH HOUR— is the time that the Bridegroom is to be announced. It looks like it might be just one more hour of symbolic time from the signing of the armistice to the coming of the Bridegroom. Figure it out any way you please, but I tell you it MEANS something.

TAIL HOLT.

In this country the government is terribly down on any kind of Socialism, and a Socialist is hardly allowed to open his mouth. But over at the peace conference President Wilson and the rest of them are sending out envoys into Russia, Hungary, and other Bolshevist territories in an effort to FIND AND SUPPORT SOME KIND OF RADICAL SOCIALISM JUST SHORT OF BOLSHEVISM. That is the exact language that was cabled over by one of the big newspaper men the other day. I was surprised that the censors would let such a report come across, but it certainly came. And I have not seen it denied. The plain truth is that the peace conference is just tearing its fried shirt trying to get on the good side of the Socialists of Europe. It seems that Socialism over there is a good deal more respectable than the same article over here. The reason is that on this side Socialism has to BEG for favors. It is not strong enough yet to DEMAND them. In Europe Socialism has quit BEGGING for things and gone to DEMANDING them. And I want to tell you that the big bosses of the old systems over there are listening with a mighty attentive ear to Socialism's demands. Instead of putting Socialists in jail like they do over here, they make a very magnificent bow and say, "Yes, sir—why, certainly, sir—you can have anything you want."

But the thing that tickles me is the glaring inconsistency of such a course. It shows that the conference is just floundering about in deep water and grabbing at straws.

It is a well-known fact that all Europe is radical and getting more radical every day. The peace conference probably looks upon Bolshevism as the extreme head of radicalism, while the various grades of Socialism tapper back toward the tail. The conference wants to stop the advance of Radicalism, and so it is trying to grab the movement by the tail and hold it back. But it always gets holt too near the end, and the tail-holt slips and the Radical movement goes on.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

A SERMON ON BOLSHEVISM

If the tenth part of what we hear about Bolshevism is true, it must be a terrible monster. I have been taking the stand all the time that at least nine tenths of the terrible tales we hear about Bolshevism are lies. And yet, as I just now remarked, if even one tenth is true it is bad enough. It is certainly an unfortunate condition that the world has drifted into when such a state of affairs can come into being.

Bolshevism, if I understand it, is a general rebellion and uprising of the "underdogs" of society—the poor oppressed and half-starved workers, those who have been the servants and slaves of the more fortunate classes, and who have never been permitted to enjoy any of the good things that their labor produced. They have been under social, economic and political bondage for many generations. The present upset condition of the world has given these people a chance to rise up and demand their rights, and it is the most natural thing in the world for them to go on and demand more than their rights, just as their oppressors have been doing. We can't deny that the upper classes have DEMANDED and TAKEN more than their just rights from the helpless lower clasess. And now if the lower classes turn around and pay them back in the same kind of coin it will hurt terribly and there will be a mighty howl raised about it, but, before God, it will be nothing more than reaping what they have sown.

The rich, the educated and the favored classes ought to have thought about all this a long time ago. They ought to have remembered that they must eventually reap what they sowed. A man may think he has a right to kick a poor hungry dog around, but if he kicks one time too many and the dog turns and bites him, he will have only himself to blame for it. The so-called "upper classes" have kicked the "under dog" just a little too much, and now the dog has turned on them. That's all there is to it.

The Bolshevists are certainly not what we would call "good people." They seem to be strongly anti-religious. But in spite of all that, I am rather of the opinion that God is using the Bolshevist movement to carry out His plans. Past history shows that God has often used wicked men and worldly institutions to work out His good plans, and He finally gets a good result out of every evil that He permits in the world.

Gentile times have ended, and according to prophecy the old order of things had to be overthrown. The Gentile rulers could not be expected to peaceable and willingly crawl down off of their thrones and say, "Here, take 'em. We want to rest awhile, anyhow." No sir, the rulers of the world are not quite that accommodating. If they must give up the reins of power (and God's Book pointedly says they must) then some kind of FORCE will have to be used. And certainly any force that God might see cause to use against the nations would SEEM TO THEM like an EVIL force, and certainly they would denounce it and struggle against it to the very last.

And so if God, in His wise providence, has seen fit to raise up this monster of Bolshevism to overthrow the nations, that is His business, and I guess all the kicking and squealing that any of us can do about it will not amount to much.

EXPIRATION NOTICE.

If you see the words, "Your Suscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: If you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewel, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription. The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along, with it as many new ones as you can.

There are many lines of doctrinal reform that need to be stressed—many deep-rooted errors that need to be combatted—but just at present it seems to me that I cannot do better than to concentrate most of my energy in a campaign against that most dangerous error of all—the immortality of the soul. When you get right down to the bottom of it, nearly every other error known to modern theology has grown out of that one. There is no hope of getting a person to see ANYTHING else right until he first gets to see that right. And as soon as you get him straight on that, the various other errors will begin to fall away like scabs from a healing sore. The belief in the immortality of the soul is indeed a bad sore that afflicts the mind of the human race, and all orthodox teaching only tends to make the sore worse. The teaching of Good News will heal it.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, .. - .. - Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, 1 year 25 cents.
In clubs of five or more . 15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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BOOMER, . NORTH CAROLINA.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

PARAGRAPHS.

The reason Hungary went Bolshevist was because Hungary was hungry.

A North Carolina editor says the word "Bolshevist" is not fit for anything but a cuss-word. Well, that seems to be what the majority of folks are using it for.

I guess the next move will be to take "In God We Trust' off of our coins and put on them "In the Leegonashuns We Trust." It would be nearer the truth, at least.

Show this paper around among your friends and get up a big club for it. Just read one or two pieces in a crowd and you'll get the whole bunch.

The constitution they have drawn up for the Leegonashuns does not mention the name of God at all. The excuse they give for not recognizing God in their work is that the heathen nations would object to it. So it seems that they consider it more important to please the heathen than to please God.

I still find a few people so hopelessly ignorant that they can't understand plain English when they see it or hear it. Every few days I get a letter from one of these hopeless cases insisting that I say there is no future punishment for the wicked. And this in spite of the fact that I have so often said the future punishment of the wicked will be bad enough to KILL its victims. Maybe the poor old fools think that being KILLED is just good fun.

If the world gradually settles back to pre-war conditions and goes on just like it was before, then I will be willing to confess that I was just mistaken. On the other hand, if the present upsetting and over-turning continues until everything is changed and the Millennial Kingdom set up over the whole earth, then it will be up to my critics to confess that THEY were mistaken. I will be game and "fess up" if it becomes necessary. Will my critics promise to do the same?

When Truth and Error come into conflict with each other you can generally tell which is which by watching to see which gets mad about it. Please take notice that I do not get mad at you for differing from me, and the only way you can put up even the appearance of holding your own with me is by keeping in a good humor about it.

THE ORBIT OF ETERNITY.

Eternity is a circle. This is proven by the fact that all the heavenly bodies travel in circular orbits. If eternity was a bee-line pointing right straight toward some infinitely distant point, then the stars and planets would move in a straight line. But we know that they go around and around, passing the same point many times.

So does eternity. But the orbit of eternity is so big that each round trip is like a full eternity to us. That is because the known history of our race covers such a comparatively short segment of the circle.

In all God's creation he has never made anything that goes in a bee-line right straight ahead forever. Even the comets, which are the most reckless travelers of all the heavenly bodies, have their orbits that take them out into space and bring them back.

The circle is the only thing that is endless and eternal. God himself is a circle.

A thing cannot have one end without having two ends. If you find the loose end of a telephone wire lying on the ground, you cannot have any idea how long the wire is, but you can be absolutely certain that it has another end SOMEWHERE. Suppose you follow the wire till you find its other end, and then bring it around and solder it fast and solid to the first end. Then that wire has no end at all —it is a circle. And if you undertake to cut that wire in such a way as to make just one end you will find that you can't do it. The same cut that makes one end makes two.

Now apply that same rule to the human soul and see what you get. If you try to conceive of an immortal soul whose existence never can end, you are brought right bang up against the fact that it never could have begun. Because I tell you again that you can't conceive of a thing having one end without having two.

Even the immortal soul advocates generally teach that each individual soul comes into existence somewhere near the time that the individual's body is born. But that gives it a beginning, and anything that has a beginning must have an end or at least the possibility of an end.

On the other hand, if the soul does not begin at conception or birth, or somewhere between, then when does it begin? The only other answer is that every soul that ever is to exist has always existed. They were not created at any time, because that would have been a beginning. No matter how many billions of years back you might trace that beginning, still it would be a BEGINNING, just the same. Each individual soul, therefore, must have been a self-existent entity co-equal with God. And these souls have floated around in space for all these countless billions of years waiting to inhabit our poor decaying bodies for just a little moment and then be set adrift again. It looks to me like a soul would get mighty tired of such a life.

It was the effort of trying to get around that difficulty that caused the "transmigration of souls" theory to get started. There is no way of getting around the fact that if souls are endless in one direction they are just as certainly endless in the other direction, and that gave rise to the notion that these self-existent immortal souls (that never begun and never can end) would naturally live in one body awhile and then when that body died they would take up their abode in another body, and on that way through eternity. That is a heathen doctrine, and is taught by most of the heathen religions to-day. Our orthodox creeds don't go that far with it, but they might as well. They start out on the "immortal soul" road which inevitably leads to "transmigration," and there is no way to get out of that road when they once get on it. There is just one of three things they have got to do: They have got to go on the whole way and accept the heathen doctrine of transmigration, or they have got to stop half-way and stand there like a set of fools, or they have got to turn right square around and come back to the Truth.

And the Truth is that God has never yet made an immortal human being. He made Adam and Eve so that they COULD have lived forever if they had been OBEDIENT. But at the same time He made them so that disobedience on their part would bring death upon them. In the future life the righteous can and will live forever by being OBEDIENT, just as Adam and Eve could have done. But that endless life will depend on their staying in harmony with God, just as the electric light depends on being connected with the dynamo.

One day we are told that the peace conference is all harmony and that satisfactory progress is being made, and the next day we are just as positively assured that everything has gone to eternal smash and there is no hope of getting anything done. All of which leads me to suspect that they don't any of them know very much about it. Even the "big four" themselves are just about as badly stumped as the rest. They don't know one minute which way they are going to jump the next.

They tell us that the soul of man is a little spark of divinity —a little part of God—and that, being a part of God, it certainly is immortal. Then they go ahead and say that some of these immortal souls— some of these little parts of God—will be lost and sent to hell to live in torment eternally. Which is the same as saying that God is going to take many small parts of HIMSELF and doom them to an endless hell of torment. Think of that, will you? Just imagine a perfect and altogether good God sending a part of HIMSELF to eternal torment! Can you beat it?

TRYING TO HOLD ON.

I was talking to a man the other day about the "Times of the Gentiles." He was so entirely uninformed on the subject that it was hard to get him to see anything. But I was trying to convince him how VERY PLAIN the Scripture proof is that God had marked off a certain number of years for the Gentile nations to rule the world. Of course the actual number was given in such a way as to keep it hidden until the "due time" for it to be known, but when you once get the full force of the argument you simply can't doubt it any more. The number of years that the Gentiles were to rule the world is plainly set down as 2520 years, and there are several converging lines of PROOF that this number is correct.

Well, then, if the Gentiles were to rule the world for 2520 years, the first thing for us to do is to find out when this period began. That is very simple. It was bound to be at the time when the Jewish nation, AS A NATION, ceased to exist, and we have plenty of evidence both in and out of the Bible that the Jewish nation finally went out of existence in 606 B. C. If you are traveling on a road and you know where one mile gives out, you know that the next mile starts right there at the same place where the first one ends. And so the 2520-year period known as the "Times of the Gentiles" started right there at 606 B. C.

Having found out when the 2520 years started, it is a very easy matter to find out when they must end. Just take the 606 years that were back of the birth of Christ and subtract them from the whole number 2520, and the remainder will be 1914. So we see that the Times of the Gentiles positively ended in 1914—right where the Great War started. The very day that the war broke out—Aug. 1st, 1914—was the dividing line. The Gentile nations had a legal right to rule the world right up to that day, but right there their lease of power ended.

But the man I was talking to couldn't see the sense of my argument.

"Well," he inquird, "if the Times of the Gentiles are fully out, how does it happen that they are still in power here nearly five years later? Why does not the new Israel Kingdom you talk so much about come in and take control."

"Let me illustrate it to you this way," said I. "Suppose you owned a house that you were not needing for yourself, and so you rented it to a man for SEVEN YEARS. The years were to begin the first day of January and end the last day of December seven years later. Well, during those years your renter would have undisputed possession of that house, and you would have no right to try to get him out until the time was up. But you would have notified him that he must move out and give possession the very day his time was out. Well, the time passed on, and of course you didn't try to kick him out before the time, because you had no right to do so. But on the last day of the last year, when you expected him to get out, he still showed no signs of getting out. You went to him and reminded him that his time was up and you must have your house. But the renter got mad and swore he was not going to get out at all. He was going to stay right there. Then what would you do? You would have to call to your assistance the authorities of the law and try to MAKE the man get out. And maybe that legal process would consume several months before you finally got the man out. And during those months he would still be occupying your house. But that wouldn't change the fact that his time was LEGALLY out. He was occupying on YOUR time and not his own."

Now that exactly illustrates this great world-situation. God gave the Gentiles a lease of power over the world for 2520 years—just that long and no longer. And he had the contract all written down in the Bible, notifying the Gentiles that they must not expect to stay in power any longer after their lease of 2520 years was out. But when the lease was out (in 1914) the great Gentile nations were having such a big time of it that they didn't want to give up. So they put their trust in big armies and navies and just swore flat-down that they had the power and they were going to keep it. Then what did God do? He began to set the machinery in motion to MAKE the nations of the earth obey His will and get out. They put up a terrible fight against Germany and they thought that when Germany was whipped that would end it. But that didn't half-way end it, as they are now compelled to admit. They are now beginning to see other dangers ahead even more to be dreaded than Germany was. And the thrones are still tottering and tumbling, and the doom of the nations is getting so clear-cut and plain before every eye that it looks like even the great statesmen could begin to see. They are still occupying the places of power, in a sense, but they are occupying on Israel's time, and not their own. Folks, I tell you we just as well admit it, for IT IS TRUE.

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR MORE, FIFTEEN CENTS A YEAR.

The price of single subscriptions to GOOD NEWS is 25 cents a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of five or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 15 cents a year.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to

GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

THE GREAT MYSTERY UNVEILED.

After careful consideration I have decided that I am making such slow progress in getting the "Great Mystery" story before my readers that I might as well discontinue it. Owing to lack of space, the installments had to be so short that it was next to impossible for the reader to keep up interest in them. It is a great and important subject, but it is rather complicated, and when bitten off in such short bites the reader hardly gets a taste, and then he has to wait a month for another taste, and by that time he has forgotten what the other taste was about. A person needs to read the story right straight along in order to keep the connection and grasp the meaning of it. Therefore it is better to have it in book form. Many books have been written on the subject, but I think the one I have been quoting from (by William A. Redding) is about the plainest and easiest understood of any. You can get this book, "The Great Mystery Unveiled," by sending $1.25 to Ernest Loomis, Peekskill, N. Y.

We are scared half to death for fear the spark of Bolshevism will catch and flame up here in America. There is danger, but why? The answer is, the living conditions of the poor working people. The remedy? Give the workers here a square deal and a chance to live decently, and you couldn't DOG them into Bolshevism. But just let matters drift from bad to worse like they have been drifting, with no consideration shown for the welfare of the workers, and you will see America swept by a tidal wave of Bolshevism, in spite of all your Overman committees.

CUT OUT THE PREJUDICE.

Some folks are so hide-bound and prejudiced toward their old-established views that nothing in the world can change them. They seem to think it would be an awful sin to change their views about anything, even though convinced that they had been wrong. They prefer to go on in a way that they know to be wrong rather than to acknowledge their mistake and get right.

But that's not me. If I know my own heart, I am entirely free from prejudice. But it was not always so. I used to be just as hide-bound a Baptist as you could find in forty states. I swallowed all that unreasonable dope about the immortal soul, going to heaven when you die, eternal torment, and all the rest of it. Why? Simply because I had been raised that way and hadn't yet begun to do any thinking for myself.

However, when I did get my thinker to working, I soon discovered that the ready-made creeds wouldn't do to depend on. Right there ended my creed-worship, and right there began my search for something both sensible and satisfying. To this good day I have not found any man nor any set of men that I am willing to follow all the way through. Some have one truth and some another, but all have a lot of error mixed along with it. To feel absolutely free in my mental and spiritual life, and to form my own opinions and change them when they need changing—that is my method now.

The wise man changes, but the fool never does. I am going to edit this paper to day according to the very best light I have today, while I keep right on trying to get better light tomorrow. This old world is moving these days, and a stationary creed is out of date.

Now, mister, if you've got breadth and liberality enough to travel with old Pearson along this road, come ahead.

The main purpose of Good News is to emphasize some of the old truths that the modern "sky-pilot" has outgrown and forgotten.

STATEMENT

of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of Aug. 24, 1912, of Good News, published monthly at Boomer, N. C., for April, 1919:

Editor, Managing Editor, Bus. Mgr., Publisher and Sole Owner—James L. Pearson, Boomer, N. C.

(Signed) JAMES L. PEARSON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 14th day of Apr., 1919.

Asa E. Green, J. P.

My commission expires Dec 1, 1910.

A FRIENDLY DISAGREEMENT.

The following letter has been receive from Rev. W. F. Staley, pastor First Baptist Church, North Wilkesboro, N. C. In view of the fact that Mr. Staley is one of the ablest Baptist preachers in Western North Carolina, and capable of defending the orthodox beliefs as well as such errors can be defended, I have thought it advisable to print his letter in full and follow it up with my reply.

First Baptist Church,
North Wilkesboro, N. C.
March 19th, 1919.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson,
Boomer, N. C.

Dear Brother:

The copies of the Good News that you sent to my address have been received and read. I think you display considerable originality in writing, and freedom of expression. Some of your ideas are very clear indeed, but as I am a Premillennialist such as you claim to be also, I must confess that I deeply regret to find you are publishing articles that savor of Russellism, which all Premillennialists regard as the most pernicious heresy of the day. I don't konw what your religious belief is, but your teaching on death and immortality is unorthodox and designed to mislead souls. There is a fearful responsibility resting upon a person who teaches the word of God (2 Tim. 2:15,) and if he should happen to mislead a soul and cause its destruction, God will hold him responsible for it at the Judgment.

If you are a reader of Russell or Seven Day Adventism, let me advise you as a brother in Christ to discontinue at once. Another thing I have found in your paper is a criticism of the Ministry and the local church. You cannot expect the co-operation of the ministry by such methods. The local church is a divine institution established on the day of Pentecost, and the greatest missionary that ever lived—namely, Paul—went about founding churches. There may be some imperfect material in these local bodies that do not walk orderly, but the institution itself is of the Lord, and we must recognize it as such, and in so doing we have the approval of God.

I am sending you a tract by Dr. Haldeman, the greatest Am. expositor. I hope you will read it carefully and prayerfully, and that God may direct you into the truth. Satan often manifests himself as an angel of light, and we sometimes think we are following the light when it is not a light. It requires deep spirituality and study to rightly divide the word of truth. I trust you may be greatly blessed in reading the tract.

With best wishes, I remain,
Sincerely yours,
W. F. STALEY.

Reply.

Dear Brother Staley:

I have been wishing for a long time that some of the orthodox ministers (who seem to consider me off the track) would muster up courage enough to discuss these matters with me by correspondence or otherwise. I have tried several to see if I could get them to talk with me or correspond with me on these disputed points, but they won't do it. Most of them will not even listen to the Millennial doctrine, which I am pleased to know you accept. But, owing to our different views on immortality, future punishment, etc., there is bound to be some difference in our understanding of the Millennium. I find that many good people who once opposed the Millennial view are now coming around to it, and I take the position that these people are making good progress toward the truth, but haven't fully arrived yet. The true perfection and beauty of the Millennial idea cannot be seen from your standpoint. You are only getting a little reflection of it. To believe in the inherent immortality of the soul and in eternal torment for the wicked destroys the very heart of the Millennial Truth. It makes the redemption a mockery and the restitution an impossibility.

I am perfectly well aware that some of my views are unorthodox. I want them to be. I am quite content to be classed as a heretic. We must remember that Jesus was very unorthodox in His day, and His teaching was such "pernicious heresy" that the good orthodox people of that time killed Him for it. The heresy of yesterday is always the orthodoxy of to-day. No great truth has ever come to the world without passing through the "heresy" stage of existence. You know yourself that every orthodox tenet that you hold to-day was once a "heresy," and if nobody had had the courage to champion it while it was a heresy it would never have become orthodox.

Yes, I have read Russell, and I have also read Seven Day Adventism, and I want to say that there is only one point of resemblance between the two: They both hold that the soul is NOT immortal, that immortality is conditioned on acceptance of Christ, and hence that the punishment of the wicked is DEATH, and not life in torment. AND IN THAT THEY ARE BOTH RIGHT. I am willing to stake all my chances on that proposition.

Then I have read the orthodox writers all up and down the line —Haldeman and all the rest. I am well acquainted with every argument that can be brought up on either side. And I have settled on my present views only after long and careful examination of all sides. I am ready to change any day that it can be shown to me that I am wrong; but until orthodoxy puts up stronger proof that it has ever yet been able to put up, I shall stand where I am.

I was brought up as a Baptist, and for many years believed (or pretended to believe) the Baptist doctrine. But I was never satisfied with it. I could just shut my eyes and SAY I believed it, but my common sense rebelled against it. There was no system nor harmony in it, and its different parts wouldn't fit together like they ought to. I was unable to take any interest in the Bible in those days, because I couldn't see any sense in it according to the way I had been taught. But since I came into my present light the Bible is a new book—a wonderful book. I never get tired of studying its wonderful harmony and beauty.

My dear brother, your reference to 2 Timothy 2:15 was rather unfortunate for your argument. Let us look at it a little:

> **Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.—2 Tim. 2:15.**

Now I want to say that back yonder in the past when I believed (or was supposed to believe) that God would keep the bad people alive and in torment through endless eternity, I was just naturally ashamed to own it. In my heart I didn't believe that God would be guilty of such a crime, and it made me feel mean to charge Him with it. It seemed then and it still seems like a terrible slander against God. And I find that others who are still holding to it are, nevertheless, ashamed of it. Take this from our friend, Dr. James M. Gray. You will find it on page 97 of a little book called "Bible Problems Explained," by Dr. James M. Gray:

> "The opinion of the present writer is that the punishment is eternal. It almost paralyzes the hand to write it, or makes the tongue cleave to the roof of the mouth to speak it. But there seems to be no escape."

There Dr. Gray admits, in substance, that he believes God has done something terrible—something that he wishes God hadn't done. Now tell me, why should God have done a thing that His followers would find it so hard to approve of? Why should good men have to be "paralyzed" and "horrified" at the deeds of a good God? The answer is that God has not done any such thing, and when we learn the truth and quit slandering God we will not need to be ashamed of Him. I am happy to say that I have a God that I don't need to be ashamed of—a God that I don't have to apologize for.

For my criticism of the ministry and the local church I have no apologies to offer, either. I never criticize individual ministers nor individual churches except when they get between me and the Laodicean Church System that I am shooting at. The church of today is not the church that was established at Pentecost. That church was composed of the meek and humble—those who didn't have much standing in "society," and who were regarded as sorter crack-brained and fanatical. The established order and the great religious leaders of that day were terribly opposed to that new "heresy" called the "church," and did everything in their power to crush it out. You know that is a fact.

But to-day things have turned right around. The church has become rich, fashionable, proud and selfish, and has itself assumed the role of oppressor. It is like the poor man who happens to get rich, and straightway forgets how it felt to be poor.

To-day the church sustains exactly the same relation toward revealed truth that the early church's ENEMIES sustained toward it. To-day it is me and people like me who belong to the group that corresponds to what the early church was—a little bunch of unpopular and misunderstood "heretics."

But after all, I am not criticising the ministry and the local church half as severely as Jesus would if he were here. You had all better be thankful that it is Pearson instead of Jesus that you are trying to silence. For when he comes and falls afoul of your man-made "orthodoxy" with his whip of scorpions I'm afraid there won't be much left.

MARKHAM AS A PROPHET.

Possibly Edwin Markham, the poet, does not stay inspired all the time, but I am fully convinced that he must have had a little spell of divine insipration on him when he wrote that powerful poem called "The Man With the Hoe." The poem was first published in 1899—just twenty years ago—and it was immediately hailed as "the battle-cry of the next thousand years." It brought to its author a fame that will live as long as English literature is read.

The subject of the poem is the poor oppressed and down-trodden laborer, the slave who knows nothing but to be a slave, a brute body out of which all the soul has been crushed. The poet sees him with

"The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world.
. . . dead to rapture and despair,
A thing that grieves not and that never hopes."

And after drawing a vivid word-picture of this hopeless creature that was once a man, but which has been changed into "the things he is" by the selfishness and greed of capitalistic oppression, the poet goes on and enquires:

"O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
How will the Future reckon with this man?
How answer his brute question in that hour
When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world?
How will it be with kingdoms and with kings—
With those who shaped him to the things he is—
When this dumb Terror shall reply to God
After the silence of the centuries?"

That was written twenty years ago, and in the light of what is happening to-day it looks like an inspired prophecy. The momentous questions that the poet asked are now pressing for an answer. "How will the future reckon with this man?" It was the future when the poem was written, but it is now the present that must reckon with this man. His "brute question" must be answered NOW, because the whirlwinds of rebellion are shaking the world.

"How will it be with kingdoms and with kings?"

Look at Europe to-day and you will have your answer. The "silence of the centuries" is now at an end, and the "Dumb Terror" has begun to speak. Listen, man! Do you hear?

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get hold of
something
good, pass
it around.
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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, MAY, 1919. NUMBER 7.

STILL TUGGING AT THEIR BOOT-STRAPS.

There are some elements in the world's political life that would like to do good. But they can't. They waste a heap of energy, but they get nowhere.

It seems to me that the good and evil forces of the world just about cancel each other. The good is strong enough to keep the world from getting much worse, and the bad is strong enough to keep it from getting any better.

And so if any progress is to be made in the right direction, it is a clear case that some new Power must be introduced. Some people will say that the League of Nations is the new Power that will lift us out of the mire and start us out on the firm highway of righteousness.

But I don't think so.

The League of Nations is just one more of man's efforts to lift himself by his boot-straps. Its failure is just as certain as anything in this world ever can be. Man will have to take his fingers out of his boot-straps and reach his puny hands up to God for help before he ever gets out of his present predicament.

A hundred or so of the world's greatest statesmen, backed up by a thousand or so of the world's greatest "experts," have been at work for about six months on a Peace Treaty and a League of Nations Covenant. And in the 80,000 words that they have finally adopted there does not appear the name of the Deity nor any reference to a Higher Power. If ever a set of men did deliberately slap God in the face, those men at Paris have done it.

And when you ask me to believe that such a piece of business will succeed you are asking just a little too much. It may SEEM to succeed for a little while, and there may be a little spell of patched-up peace. But every pillar under it will be a powder-keg, and it will only be a matter of weeks till it blows up. Just about the time they get to crying 'Peace and safety!' right big, then sudden destruction will come upon them.

To be sure, Peace and Safety are coming, and that before long, but they are not coming that way.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

A SERMON ON LIFE AND DEATH.

Well, howdy, as the gal said. How do you all come on by this time? Are your appetites getting in tune for some more sermons? All right, you shall have them.

And now, honey, what do you understand the world LIFE to mean, anyhow? Some folks say one thing and some another, but I want to know what YOU think about it. And then, with your kind permission, I am going to cut loose and tell you what I think.

When you have a good light burning in your room at night, there is no darkness in that room.

And the darkness cannot come in until the light goes out.

Blow out the light and see what happens.

There!

The light is gone.

Where did it go to?

Did you see it go out through the door or window and move off to some distant place where it will still be a light?

Could you follow the light that went out of your room and find it still lighting up the place where it went to?

And did you see a square block of darkness come in from the outside and fill the room?

No, of course not.

And person with ordinary sense knows that nothing left the room and that nothing entered the room.

Then what made such a change in the appearance?

Simply this:

The lamp which had been generating the light was suddenly made to cease generating it, and there was no reserve supply on hand. The light was being used just as fast as it was being made. Consumption was keeping right jam up with production, and the very instant that production stopped of course consumption had to stop, too.

The result was:

A condition of LACK, and the LACK manifested itself in just the opposite way from what the SUPPLY did.

Darkness is not a THING or OBJECT having any parts or properties of its own.

It is merely the ABSENCE of LIGHT.

Light and Darkness are direct OPPOSITES, and they cannot both exist in the same place at once.

Now listen to me:

What I have said about Light and Darkness is a perfect illustration of Life and Death.

Life and Death are direct OPPOSITES.

They are just as opposite as Light and Darkness.

They are just as opposite as White and Black.

They are just as opposite as Hot and Cold.

And there is no way in the world that they can be swapped around and one be made to answer to the name of the other.

But there has somehow gotten to be a fool notion in the minds of nearly everybody that these DIRECTLY OPPOSITE things are not OPPOSITE at all.

They will tell you that when a man's life goes out of his body and he SEEMS to be dead, he is not dead at all, but really more alive than before.

They think that the man's life has merely left his body and gone off on a long journey to heaven or somewhere, and that it is still living and knowing things wherever it is.

By the same process of reasoning we would have to believe that the light of a lamp (when you blow it out) merely goes off to some other place, and that you could follow it and find it still lighting up the place where it went to.

There is just as much sense in the one as in the other.

There is just as much sense in saying that a black man is white as there is in saying that a dead man is alive.

The natural processes of the physical body generate and sustain life just exactly in the same way that the burning of the lamp generates and sustains light.

The life will remain in the body just as long as the generating machinery continues to function properly; but the very minute that machinery breaks down and quits producing life, the life stops.

The reason it stops is that the supply is exhausted.

There is not any reserve supply of life on hand that must now go off and hunt some other place to live.

But here they come with their fool questions:

"If a man's life just goes out like a lamp and ceases to exist when he dies, how can God restore it in the resurrection?"

You idiot! How can you light your lamp again after it has been blown out?

Our lives are just little lamps, anyhow, and if God can light them in the first place, why can't he light them again?

After reading your copy of Good News, hand it or mail it to some friend who might be interested in it. In this way every copy sent out can be made to do double-duty. Be sure and do it.

EXPIRATION NOTICE.

If you see the words, "Your Suscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: If you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewel, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription. The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along, with it as many new ones as you can.

WORRY ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, BOYS.

A whole great big heap of hot air is being wasted over the question of what Germany's future is likely to be. The Peace Treaty has undertaken to see to it that Germany shall not be able to become a menace to the world again—soon. But there is always the admission that she might do it in the far distant future. And, of course, from the human standpoint that might be so. No statesman could have predicted the things that have happened lately, and no statesman can predict what might happen in the future.

But those of us who have a better guide than statesmanship are not worrying about such matters. Some of us poor ignorant "heretics" are permitted to know that neither Germany, nor any of the other nations will cut much of a caper in ruling the world from now on. There is going to be a new Ruling Power that will not consult Germany nor the Allies nor any of the rest of them, and they will all be just as helpless in His hands as a leaf in a whirlwind.

God told Abraham that his seed should multiply and become as the sands of the sea, so that no man could number them. Now we are in the habit of thinking of the Jews as the only children of Abraham but they have been numbered and their number is about thirteen million. A very small number compared to the rest of the world's population. It must be a fact that somebody else is the seed of Abraham and don't know it. What if it turns out to be us in America and the other English-speaking countries? What if we are among those who will constitute the restored Kingdom of Israel. It is worth thinking about, and it may throw a good deal of light on things that are happening.

Does your mental machinery need oiling? Just a little of my gab will make it run like a new Buick. Try it and see.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, . year 25 cents.
In clubs of five or more . 15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TAKE NOTICE

Do not send postage stamps on subscription.

Remittances should be made by registered letter, express or postoffice money order.

Be careful to write your own name and address plainly, and direct all letters and make all orders payable to:

GOOD NEWS,
BOOMER, . NORTH CAROLINA.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends, this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about, then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'l furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

PARAGRAPHS.

Again I say, dont' take my word for anything. Investigate for yourself. And then if you find I have told the truth, perhaps you had better heed it.

The old orthodox josh that we have been fed up on taught us that the Devil was the proprietor and boss of hell, and that he would not suffer in it, but would make others suffer. But that is all a mistake.

I don't pretend to know all the little details of what is coming, but I know the general course of events and the big things that will happen. You think I'm lying, don't you? Well just wait and see.

Some of the "sky" people and "eternal torment" people don't like Good News. They think it is an awful sin to be printing such stuff. But most of them will learn better by and by. Tell everybody to subscribe.

Some people tell me that they are not interested in the study of prophecy and its fulfillment. Well, the man who is asleep on the railroad track is not interested in the approaching train, either, but he had better be.

I am not "preaching" in this paper, but merely talking and reasoning about things. Preaching is all right for those who can do it, but I am not a preacher. My job is not to work people up into a frenzy of emotion, but to convince them by cool headed, common-sense reasoning.

Some people say they would like to believe what I say about the coming of a glorious Millennial age of peace and happiness on earth, but they can't find it taught in the Bible. The reason they can't find it is because they are trying to look through their old denominational spectacles. The Bible is plum full of it.

One man writes advising me to keep myself free from all sects and isms and not tie myself to any man-made creed nor accept any man's views, but go straight to the Bible and stay there. And then before he finished his letter he was just pawing the air trying to make me accept HIS views. There is consistency for you.

All the orthodox believe that the dead are going to get up out of their graves SOMETIME, but they think it won't happen for several thousand years yet. Well, suppose it should be put off several thousand years, wouldn't the people of that time think just like they do now and expect it to still be put off? Sure they would. If it is ever going to happen it must be SOMETIME, and the people that pretended to believe in it will be surprised that it came in their day. So why not make up your mind that it is just as apt to come now as any time?

AND DEATH SHALL BE NO MORE.

> And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death, even the lake of fire.—Rev. 20:14, American Standard version.

Here we find the Second Death represented by a lake of fire. It is easy to imagine how a lake of fire could utterly consume and destroy anything that was put in it, and that is why such an illustration was used—because it conveyed the strongest idea of utter destruction and complete annihilation of any language that could have been employed.

We used to be taugh that hell was a lake of fire; but here we see that they are two different things, because it says hell is going to be cast into the lake of fire. If hell and the lake of fire were one and the same thing, how could it be cast into itself?

When you get the right understanding of it you will find that the word "hell" as used in the Bible never conveys the idea of conscious torment or suffering. It simply means the state or condition of being dead and entirely unconscious.

And the fact that death and hell are both to be cast into the lake of fire (the symbol of utter destruction) shows that they are both to be utterly destroyed, so that there will not be any death nor any hell either.

But some folks will still want to contend that the Second Death does not mean death, but that it means conscious life in torment. All right, mister, if nothing else will do you, you may have it that way, and I will still whip you on your own ground. You may twist the word "death" to mean just anything you please, and it won't take me more than two minutes to knock the socks off of every interpretation you can put on it.

So go ahead and make out your case. Run the Bible through a clothes-wringer if you want to and just twist it all to smash. Set up your dummy and call it Death, and it don't make a bit of difference to me what you stuff it with. Put in an immortal soul and a whole lot of conscious torment and just any other old thing you can get your hands on. But, remember, you are making a newfangled sort of Death, and you mustn't forget the name of it. The thing, when you get it done, will be Death. Do you savvy? All right.

And now when you get your "living death" done and all the finishing touches put on it just to suit your own notion, I want to read to you Revelation 21:4:

> And He shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, or pain, any more.

There you see that Death—including your orthodox "living death in torment" and every other sort of death that you can imagine—is going to be DESTROYED—it literally blotted out of existence. "And death shall be no more." After all your trouble in fixing up an imaginary "living death" that you thought would fool somebody, God has come along and snuffed the little thing plum out, and says it never shall exist any more. Now ain't you fixed it?

When God says that death shall be no more, I believe He means that to include the real sure-enough death and every bogus death that the minds of men can hatch up. It includes everything that could be called death, even by the wildest stretch of the imagination, and it says it shall be no more. And so it would make no difference at all if there were a conscious living death, as the preachers say—even THAT death would be destroyed, too.

And listen again:

> Neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more.—Rev. 21:4.

Now if there were a hell of torment with people suffering in it, there certainly would be mourning and crying and pain just as long as that hell existed. But God says these things shall not be. And He does not put any territorial limit to it, either. Some people will try to contend that this is only meant to apply to a certain locality called Heaven, while off in another locality called Hell there will be death (living death) and mourning and crying and pain. But if God had meant it that way He would have said it that way. The plain and unmistakable meaning of the language is that sorrow and crying and pain and tears shall be entirely done away with, and that none of those troublesome and unpleasant things shall be allowed to exist anywhere in the boundless universe.

Turn to your Testament again and read on down to the 8th verse of that 21st chapter of Revelation and you will see that all evil-doers who are not found worthy of eternal life will go into the Second Death. And I want you to get it through your thick noggin that when it SAYS death it MEANS death—it does not mean LIFE of ANY sort.

So after death has destroyed the wicked and all their evil works, then God is going to destroy death itself. And that will be the final end of Satan and his influence. Then the creation will be restored back just like it was before sin entered, and from that time on it will be Paradise indeed.

The main purpose of Good News is to emphasize some of the old truths that the modern "sky-pilot" has outgrown and forgotten.

STATEMENT

of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of Aug. 24, 1912, of Good News, published monthly at Boomer, N. C., for April, 1919:

Editor, Managing Editor, Bus. Mgr., Publisher and Sole Owner—James L. Pearson, Boomer, N. C.

(Signed) JAMES L. PEARSON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 14th day of Apr., 1919.

Asa E. Green, J. P.

My commission expires Dec 1, 1920.

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FIVE OR MORE, FIFTEEN CENTS A YEAR.

The price of single subscriptions to GOOD NEWS is 25 cents a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of five or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 15 cents a year.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samplus into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

CORRESPONDENCE.

RASMUS F. JOHNSON, Fairview Farm, R2, Weston, Oregon.—I am one of your paid-up subscribers, and I have at different times sent in clubs of subscribers paid for out of my own pocket. Some of those I notice (from my books) have now expired. In order to make sure that your GOOD NEWS shall continue to be a visitor at their homes, I am herewith renewing their subscriptions for them—that is, for some of them, while I am also this time including a couple of brand-new ones, unto whom I desire the visits of that correctly-named GOOD NEWS. The only bad feature of GOOD NEWS heretofore has been its tardiness and sometimes entire failure to arrive. However, here of late it seems that it is quite prompt and arrving pretty regularly every month. THANK YOU! It might interest you to learn that during the times when it failed to arrive here, some of those people for whom I subscribed came to me at divers times with long faces asking me why their GOOD NEWS did not arrive. That proves that the paper was very much appreciated by them, and they did not like to be deprived of its visits. Neither can I wonder at their desire to receive that paper, as it is surely most timely and appropriate in these evil days of so much insanity and troubles abounding and spreading all over the world. "Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth."—(Luke 21:26.) Allow me to say (without any flattery) that GOOD NEWS is the "biggest little paper" for presenting the TRUTH upon the main subjects of the Bible that has ever appealed to sober and earnest REASON in such plainness of speech and clinching arguments that none others but the absolutely blind and deaf can fail to appraciate the solid TRUTH for which it is so persistently contending. Ah, truly, "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." Thank God for the TRUE LIGHT that is now at last spreading out its glorious beautiful beams upon this sin-soaked and mis-instructed world!

O. M. SOUTHWORTH, 739 La Vette St., Benton Harbor Mich.—I am getting Good News, and enclose 25 cents for another sub to myself at above address. I don't agree with more than half of what you say, but it's worth a quarter anyway, and I wish you well. I love a fighter who disagrees with me honestly, and I hate an agreeable hypocrite with the same zeal. You're all right, pal—go to it. This is from the man who built the Appeal to Reason building at Girard, Kansas, twelve years ago.

JOHN JASPER BROWN, Hastings, Fla.—My name is John Jasper Brown (or Daddy Brown the most of the people around here call me.) And Daddy Brown (since reading your Good News) wants to see James Larkin Pearson. So suppose you take a vacation and run down to the Land of Flowers and be Daddy's guest for a couple of weeks. I have a Buick Six and could meet you in Jacksonville. Your expenses would end there. We would visit some of the beaches, and would likely go as far south as Miami, and maybe find a new location to publish Good News, for Daddy Brown kinder wants a little stock in Good News, anyway. You could still hold to your present subscribers and a new field might double the subs to your little dish-rag of a paper. And who knows but at the roll-call at the General Convention might appear many sheaves from this neck of the woods, for we know that when the Truth makes a man free he is free indeed. We have just lots to eat, and Mother Brown is a double first cousin to a good cook, and Daddy Brown is a regular old Russellite and has nearly everything that our dear old Pastor ever wrote. Say, I am hungry for a fellow of your sort to come and cheer me up a little. Say yes, and arrange a date, and I will meet you in Jacksonville and we will have the time of our lives.

C. D. JONES, R2, Rochelle, Ga.—Enclosed find 90 cents for this list of six. I think you have a better paper now than it was before.

JOHN A. FOSTER, R2, Boomer, N. C.—I am handing you herewith 25 cents silver for renewal to your paper, Good News. I am helpless and cannot get out to drum for your paper, but I always speak a good word for it.

D. E. TAYLOR, Richlands, N. C.—I just want to tender you my congratulations upon the April number of your wonderful good little paper, Good News. Undoubtedly you have adopted the most appropriate name any lover of truth could have suggested for your messenger of truth. I commend you for the brave and fearless manner in which you defend God's Word of Truth. No one in my judgment could have met the arguments better and defended the Truth more nobly than you did in your reply to the letter you received from Rev. W. F. Staley. I heartily endorse every word of your reply to his letter. It is God's eternal Truth, and He will surely reward you for so nobly defending His good name and character against the terrible errors of modern theology. Now if it is not asking too much of you, please send me 10 or 12 copies of this issue, April, 1919. I want to circulate it among my friends. It is so good I want others to read it. And may the God of all grace sustain you.

ALEX. BURNS, Defiance, Pa.—Your little Good News sure is making some hit around this little town. I don't know just why it is, but the most of the names I send you are Socialists. Just as soon as one of them reads Good News he is after me to send his name in. Of course some are not Socialists, but about nine out often are. It may be that it is because the Socialists do their own thinking, and any intelligent working man that does his own thinking will acknowledge that you are on the right trail. Some of us think there is a Divine Hand behind your pen. I am one of them. You may not think it, but lots of us do. But you are one of the best writers I ever read after, and I sure have read some good books and papers. It is no trick to get subs to Good News if I had time to get around. Most of them come to me. Enclosed find $2.25 for which send Good News to this list of fifteen.

MR. & MRS. ROY G. JOHNSON, 734 East 4th St., Mishawaka, Ind.—Please place the ten new subs on your mailing list. Two of them are solicited subs, and the rest of them we are paying for ourselves. Time is entirely too short to do much soliciting, and we think if all old subscribers would just follow suit and send in the names of some of their friends and pay for their subs it would be a fine investment and would help the cause wonderfully. You can look for another list from us soon. Please accept our appreciation of your efforts.

MRS. L. E. BAKER, Hoyt, Okla.—As I have been reading your paper for some time past and am very interested in it, I am sending in my name as a subscriber. I have been borrowing Good News from a neighbor family, but now it has been some months since they got a copy, and it seems that I can't wait any longer. So please send me Good News for one year, and send me some back numbers if you have them. I will read them and pass them on. I would pay a dollar a year for Good News before I would do without it.

C. A. FAULK, R1, Vernon, Fla.—I am well pleased with the way you are talking through the columns of Good News. So get down to business and put the chin-music to these 15 subs. I think it will do them good. Enclosed find money order for $2.25.

JAMES T. McCRORY, Woodland, Ga.—Enclosed find $1.65 for eleven yearly subs to Good News. Send me plenty of sample copies and I will send you 20 or 30 more subs. You get better in your old age, and all of us like the articles you give up.

H. HOWARD, Milo, Ark.—Enclosed find 25 cents for Good News. I intend to get up a club later, but haven't time now. Want to get it soon as I can. Dad takes The Appeal to Reason. With it and Good News we will be complete in having the facts of the great struggle now going on. Would like to visit your home and have a chat with you, but chances are slim.

MRS. W. F. DODSON, R1, Buffalo, Ala.—You cannot imagine how proud I was when I got the sample copies of Good News. I wanted it so bad. I am going to do all I can for it. Have heard several talk in favor of it. Am mailing five subs to-day—hope you will get them and forward the paper right on. I guess I will have to send more next week, but I can't wait—I want to see it come.

MRS. NANCY DUNN, Terrace, Mont.—I thought I would write you a few lines and let you know I enjoy reading your paper. I am a widow woman over 60 years old and live with my son. I think you are right about the devil trying to rule. I think he is trying to rule the weather and everything else. I am looking for a change, and have been for several years, and hope I will live to see it. Things can't go on like this much longer. If you would mention to some people that Christ was coming to rule, they would just laugh. I hope the Lord will prosper you in your work.

Read this paper to all your neighbors and ask them what they think about it. Start a discussion on the subject and let every feller express his opinion. That's the way to advertise the paper and spread its circulation.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Editor Good News,
Boomer, N. C.
Dear Sir:

I don't denounce any of your writing. It suits me. I have learned a good deal through you paper. In a recent issue you said there was no burning hell forever, and the scripture you referred to certainly does not say forever, but what about Rev. 20:10? I wish you would explain that to me.

Yours truly,
MRS. J. B. STOKES.
Carrabelle, Fla.

Before considering Rev. 20:10 I wish you would just take a peep at Rev. 20:9. Here it is speaking of those who will still be wicked at the end of Millennium—those who will choose the devil as their leader and go out to war against the saints. What does it say became of them? Listen:

> "And they went up on the breadth of the earth and compassed the camp of the saints about, and the beloved city; and fire came down from God out of heaven and DEVOURED them."

When a thing is DEVOUURED, what becomes of it? What does that word mean, anyhow? The dictionary says it means to make away with it, to eat up, to consume. And if those people are DEVOURED in the ninth verse, how in the name of common sense are they going to be tormented forever in the tenth verse? You certainly have never paid any attention to the reading of that tenth verse or you would have noticed that it is not talking about what will be done with the PEOPLE at all. It is speaking only of the DEVIL who deceived the people. And it says the Devil will be cast into the lake of fire where the Beast and the False Phophet are, and shall be tormented day and night forever and ever. But according to the orthodox teaching, even that "forever and ever" could not mean endless duration. They insist that our earth and our sun and our whole solar system will be completely burned up and destroyed, and if that is the case how is there going to be an endless continuation of day and night? When the sun is blotted out there will not be any more day, so far as our part of the universe is concerned, at least.

And on top of all that, the creeds tell us that the place where the lost souls are going to be kept in torment will be "outer darkness," "endless night," and all that sort of things. Then surely there will be no "day" about it. And yet you see Satan is to be tormented DAY AND NIGHT forever and ever.

The trouble with the creeds is that they never open their mouth without putting their foot in it. They hatch up a lot of false theories about things and then try to make them harmonize, and they can't do it. The fact is, as we are taught in so many places, that the Devil himself and all his works will be destroyed—utterly blotted out of existence.

God is a heap better God than His orthodox followers think He is. And that's a fact.

THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Maybe you had never thought about it before, but it is a fact that Jesus at the time of his birth was just an earthly King—the King of the Jews. Read Matthew 2:1-2. It does not say that he was born to BECOME King of the Jews, but he was BORN King of the Jews. The royal office was upon him at his birth. And it was to the Jews exclusively that he came, and not to the whole world. We have his own word for it, where he says, "I am not sent but to the lost sheep of the House of Israel." When he first sent out his disciples to preach he sent them only to the Jews and warned them not to go anywhere else.

> These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them, saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not. But go rather to the lost sheep of the House of Israel.—Matt. 10:5-6.

And once when a women of another nationality came to plead with him for some favor he told her that it wasn't proper to take the children's bread and give it to the dogs. He referred to the Jews as children and to the Gentiles as dogs. All these things go to show that in the outset his mission was TO THE JEWS ONLY. And his only purpose in coming to THEM was that he might become their literal earthly King and rule over them and bless them with his righteous government. And the only reason that he did not establish his earthly kingdom THEN was that his people rejected him. "He came unto his own, and his own received him not."

Of course it was foreknown in the all-wise counsels of God that the Jews WOULD reject their King when he came, and probably Jesus himself knew it all the time, but it wasn't any fault of his. He had come and offered his services, and that was all he could do at that time. When they blindly rejected and crucified him, of course that ended all thought of establishing his earthly kingdom AT THAT TIME, but it didn't do away with the fact that God's plans never finally fail, and it is certain that the kingdom then postponed WILL be established SOME TIME. It will be a great and powerful government and it will dominate the whole earth and bless all people.

You remember there was one time that Jesus did come mighty near being publicly acclaimed an an earthly king, anyhow. It was just a few days before his crucifixion. You will find the incident reported in the 21st chapter of Matthew. It goes on and tells how he sent two of his disciples to bring a donkey that was hitched at a certain place, and when they had brought the donkey they set Jesus upon its back, and then spread their garments in the road for him to ride over, and a great multitude of people went along, some before and some behind, all shouting and saying, "Hosanna to the son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!"

> All this was done that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass.—Matt. 21.4-5.

And so Jesus went on into Jerusalem that way, riding in the midst of that great multitude of people that went along proclaiming him as a literal King of the Jews. Luke reports the same incident and gives a few more facts that Matthew fails to mention. Let's read a little of what Luke says about it. After reporting the same facts that Matthew reports—about the donkey, and the garments spread in the road, and the shouts and hosannas of the people as they ran ahead announcing the arrival of their King, Luke goes on and says:

> And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples. And he answered and said unto them, I tell you that if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out.—Luke 19:39-40.

You see he refused to rebuke the people, as the Pharisees demanded. It was just as if he had said to the Pharisees: "I will not rebuke these people, because they are not doing anything to deserve rebuke. They are only hailing me as the King of the Jews, and that is what I really am." Now listen to me: You know good and well that if Jesus had not felt himself to be the very sort of literal King that those people were proclaiming him to be, he would have stopped that demonstration and explained to them that they were mistaken about what sort of a king he was. Not to have done so would have been to take part in a fraud and receive honors under false pretense. And we all know Jesus wouldn't have done a thing like that. So he didn't rebuke the people. And, more than that, he told the critics that if those people should hold their peace, the very stones would immediately cry out. What did he mean by that? Surely he meant to convey the idea that his triumphal entry into Jerusalem as King of the Jews was a true fact and must be announced, and that God would work a miracle and make the stones tell it if there was no other chance.

> And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! But now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee. And they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another, BECAUSE THOU KNEWEST NOT THE TIME OF THY VISITATION.—Luke 19:41-44.

Did you hear that? "BECAUSE THOU KNEWEST NOT THE TIME OF THY VISITATION." He was telling the proud city of Jerusalem that her King had come and that he was ready to begin his reign of righteousness that would make her the queen city of the world and a blessing to every race. But he knew all the time that she was going to be blind and reject her King, and he told her about the trouble that must come on her as a punishment.

Jesus did not come and offer himself to the Jewish nation merely as a spiritual Savior and Redeemer. He offered himself as a literal earthly King, and it was as a literal earthly King that the Jews rejected him. We can see from the demonstration that attended his entry into Jerusalem on the donkey that many of the Jews were willing to have him for their King. No doubt that multitude was made up of the common people, the poor working people around Jerusalem. They liked Jesus, because he was meek and humble, and they just felt that their interests would be safe in the hands of a man like that. But I think it was the city and state officials and the high dignitaries of the Jewish religion that raised the rucus. If you will notice, it is always the gang that is in power that gets its back up at the idea of any new power coming in. And so the Big Ikes around Jerusalem had their way about it, as the Big Ikes usually do, and they cried, "Away with him! We will not have this man to rule over us!"

If you don't believe Jesus had some friends among those people around there, you just turn to the 20th chapter of Luke and read the 6th verse, and then go down and read the 19th verse. Yes, Jesus had friends there among the Jews, and they were so numerous that the Big Ikes were sorter afraid of them, too. They had to slip around and send out their nasty spies "which should feign themselves just men" (verse 20,) just like the same class of overbearing Big Ikes do today, and they finally managed to get Jesus in the lockup and railroaded him through to his death.

> And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.—Luke 23:38.

They meant that for irony and mockery ,of course, but it was the literal truth. And I think that God caused those wicked men to write that superscription just as they did so that it would stand as a witness against them forever.

And now here is another thing that I want to get you to see. There has been so much wrong teaching about all these things that we will have to be mighty careful or we will not get all there is in it. These-here old-fashioned-numbskulls who think that the church is the Kingdom are in the habit of referring to such verses as Matthew 3:1-2 to prove it.

> In those days came John the Baptist preaching in the wilderness of Judea, and saying, Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.—Matt. 3:1-2.

And they think that because John the Baptist said the kingdom was AT HAND THEN, it couldn't possibly be still in the future.

But now looky here: Suppose you are at work in a field, and when dinner time comes I get a bucket and take your dinner out to you, and I say, "Here, your dinner is at hand." But you say, "Oh, I am not hungry. I don't want any dinner now. Take it away." And so you refuse to accept your dinner after I have brought it and offered it to you. What can I do? I can only put it away and keep it for you till you get hungry. But along about night I see you stop work and I hear you sing out, "Ha, Pearson, where's my dinner? I'm hungry!" And I take your dinner to you again and you are very glad to accept it that time.

And that's just the way it was with Jesus and his Kingdom. The kingdom WAS AT HAND THEN, just as your dinner was at hand when I first brought it to you. But the Jewish people rejected the King and the Kingdom, just as you reject your dinner. And so it was taken away until the time when they would get willing to accept it. Jesus said to those Jews, in substance: "Well, if you reject my Kingdom now, I will take it away, and you shall be scattered over the world and persecuted and punished for about 2,000 years, until you get good and willing to accept the blessings of my Kingdom the next time I offer it to you."

(To be Continued.)

THE "LEVELLING" PROCESS

The time has come in this old world for a great work of "levelling" to begin. The inequalities of the human world have developed to such extremes that they cannot go on much longer without a change. The mountains of "high society" and "great wealth" tower so far above the valleys of poverty that they are liable to become top-heavy and collapse under their own weight.

Wherever there is a high mountain there must be foot-hills to support it, and if the foot-hills are dug away too much the mountain will fall. The valleys of poverty have been excavated and robbed of material to build higher the already dizzy mountains of wealth until the very foundations of the mountains have been taken away.

The "levelling" has already started, and as it goes on it will be seen that it works both ways. Whatever tumbles from the top will find lodgment at the bottom, and just as the top is lowered the bottom will be raised. You can't lower a mountain unless you have some place to dump the dirt as you remove it, and the dumping ground will of course get higher just in proportion as the mountain gets lower. The tendency will be to meet at a dead-level about half way up.

It is not to be expected that everything will be reduced to an absolute dead-level. That would be neither possible nor desirable. But under the New Order that is coming the great extrems will be eliminated, so that there will be neither high mountains of wealth nor deep valleys of poverty.

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get hold of
something
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Send in a
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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE, 1919. NUMBER 8.

“DESTROY” vs. “PUT AWAY”

For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.—I John 3:8.

Here we see that the Son of God is going to DESTROY all the works of the devil. That will include death and sin and every evil thing that we know, and if there were such a place as the orthodox hell ~~it would~~ include that, too.

We used to hear it called the "bad place," and if it is bad it certainly is one of the devil's jobs and is to be destroyed. And if all the works of the devil are destroyed it will remove every bad thing out of the whole universe. There could not be a "bad place," and there could not be any sinners to suffer in it, because as long as there is one sinner still living in an orthodox hell there still remains some of the devil's works, and the Son of of God would have to acknowledge that he had failed to do what he said he was going to do.

Have you got such little confidence in Jesus that you think he is going to fail in the main thing that he set out to do? If that's all you know about Jesus and his power to do things I am afraid you are a mighty poor Christian.

No, he is not going to fail. He is going to destroy all the works of the devil. AND WHEN HE SAYS DESTROY HE MEANS DESTROY—he does not mean sweeping them up in a corner and letting them lie there and stink throughout endless eternity. God does not do that sort of house-cleaning. When God sees something lying around in his way that he's got no use for—something that is ugly and repulsive and evil and never can be any benefit to anybody, he does not set aside one big section of his universe to hold all that useless junk. He just blots it out of existence, and that's the way the Son of God is going to destroy the devil and all his works.

That's what the Book says, and I'm fool enough to believe it. But all the big orthodox preachers come along and tell me that the Bible has got it wrong. They say that sin and evil and all the works of the devil are going to exist right on and on, and that the Son of God never had any notion of doing what he said he was going to do.

I came across something in my reading the other day that was so funny I just had to bust out and laugh. I was reading a sermon on this very same text by one of the big Eternal Torment pop-guns, and I want to show you how he fixed it. He began by quoting the text, "For this purpose was the Son of God manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil," and after going through a great long rigamarole in which he tried his best to twist all the meaning out of the text, he wound up by saying, "And Satan himself will be banished—he will be PUT AWAY; every sinner will have been PUT AWAY."

Now don't that cap the stack? Bless my gizzard! PUT AWAY! The text does not say a word about putting anything away. It says all the evil things will be DESTROYED. Imagine God saying to some of the angels, "Here, you angels, come and gather up all this nastiness that the devil has smeared over my universe. Gather up every scrap of filth and nastiness you can find and put it away carefully in the cellar, because I might need it some time."

My sakes alive! It must take nerve to be an orthodox preacher and dispute God's word like that! It's a wonder to me that God don't thunder-strike every one of them.

TAKE YER MEDICINE.

I could easily write all the stuff that I need to fill this little paper each month, but some of these-here skeery orthodox folks are afraid of what I write. They think that anything that-thar old crazy Pearson writes is dangerous and won't do to listen to at all. And that's why I am printing in this issue some statements by some of the big well-known and respectable "orthodox" leaders, showing that they agree with me on the Second Coming, the Millennium, the Church, the Kingdom, and so forth. I am going to put these fraid-cats in a position where if they reject me they will also have to reject some of their own big guns. The trouble with the great bulk of the orthodox people is that they are terribly narrow and terribly ignorant. They don't read and think enough to even find out what their own intelligent leaders are believing and teaching.

Some of the statements of doctrine that I am printing from these big orthodox leaders will be a terrible shock to the little one-horse stand-patters, but they needn't to jump onto me about it. They will have to go and raise cane with their own leaders for agreeing with that old fool Pearson about these things.

A SAMPLE OF IGNORANCE.

In turning the pages of a big agricultural monthly, my eye happened to catch the following "gem" from the inspired pen of some ignorant female scribbler:

"The Bolshevists and the bomb-throwers are of a class so many centuries crushed and down-trodden that about all the sense they have left is that of animal at bay. They snap at friend and foe alike. God pity them and give them light."

Great spoons! If that ain't a June-sweetener of a sentiment I just want you to hush, as Tom Watts says. Here we have a fair sample of the pitiful ignorance so common among the people. They try to discuss and settle the great world problems when they don't actually know enough to lead a blind goose to water. This writer admits that the Bolshevists and bomb-throwers belong to the oppressed and down-trodden class, and she admits that the oppression and injustice that these people have had to suffer is the cause of their being Bolshevists and bomb-throwers to-day. Then she bitterly condemns these unfortunate people for being like they are, but nary word does she say against the oppressors who have made them so. Whenever one man is oppressed, it is a clear case that some other man is doing the oppressing, And if the oppressing causes the man who is being oppressed to degenerate into a brute, then I want you to look me in the eye and tell me who is to blame for it. You know very well that the man who does the oppressing and persecuting is the guilty man. But we mustn't say a word against our darling plutocrats who grind the poor under their iron heels. Oh, no! They are nice little winged angels, and they must be allowed to go on with their nice little game of putting the poor into the hoppers of their oppression mills and grinding out more Bolshevists. And then we must cuss Bolshevist for being what the oppressor's mill has made him. Just as if he could help it. You can be very certain that all the oppressed people in the world would be mighty glad to escape being oppressed—and thus escape being made into Bolshevists—if they could. The trouble is that these unfortunate oppressed people are right now trying to escape from their awful fate—in the only way the poor things know—and that's why they are Bolshevists and bomb-throwers. If they would just lie still and take all the abuse that their oppressors could pile upon them—then they would be the nicest sort of little slaves.

EXPIRATION NOTICE.

If you see the words, "Your Suscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: If you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewel, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription. The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along, with it as many new ones as you can.

Oh, my, but this old world full of people is a jim-dandy aggregation of half-witted fools, anyhow.

ROCKY ROAD YET.

If there has ever been a mess in this world, all that business at Paris is a mess. Oh, we were just going to make out the terms and show Germany the dotted line, and Germany would have nothing else to do but sign. Germany would not be allowed to open her mouth in protest, and she would not be given any chance to have the terms changed—not nary little bit. But I reckon you know what happened. Germany refused to sign, and then we begun to sorter crawl down off our high hosses and invited the Germans into a further parley about what sort of terms they WOULD be willing to sign. And I predict that when the Peace Treaty is finally signed (if it ever is) all them terrible teeth that were first put in it will be pulled out, and Germany won't be half as badly whipped as we heard she was. And then there is the Republican Majority at Washington raising all kinds of Cain about it. It looks to me like the man-made millennium has still got several bad kinks in its backbone.

DOUBLE SECURITY, HUH?

I want to show you right here how weak and inconsistent the plans of even the greatest men are. We are to have a League of Nations, which as we have been told a thousand times, will entirely prevent war in the future. It will just simply make war impossible. But, in the very next breath, France wants an ADDITIONAL guarantee. Having got a League of Nations that will positively make war impossible, France now demands a PRIVATE ALLIANCE with Great Britain and the United States to make her safe in case there SHOULD be war. Can't you see that France's eagerness for an alliance is a confession that she has no confidence in the League?

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single subscription, year	25 cents.
In clubs of five or more .	15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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BOOMER, . NORTH CAROLINA.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends, this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in **a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.**

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about, then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New-Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that, I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

MODERN INVENTIONS

Did you ever stop to think **how very strange it is that the** world should have gone on for full six thousand years without making but very little progress in the lines of invention and discovery, and then all at once burst out in such a blinding glare of smartness as we see around us today?

With the exception of printing and steam, which date a little farther back, practically every thing we speak of as modern inventions or discoveries have come to us inside of the last fifty years. The world's way of living fifty years ago was not much different from what it was five or six thousand years ago. During all that time there was no marked advance along any line of invention or discovery. But just about the time the six thousand years ended and we started on the seventh, you notice how the pace began to quicken. Things never dreamed of before came crowding right on the heels of each other until now we live in a different world. Make out a list of the great inventions that were in use before 1872, and it will be a mighty short list. Then go ahead and make out another list containing the great inventions and discoveries that have come into use since 1872. Your second list will contain, among other things, the following:

Electric lights,
Electric power,
Telephone,
Wireless telegraph,
Phonograph,
Automobile,
Typewriter,
Type-setting machine,
Web printing press,
Daily Newspaper,
Moving pictures,
X-Ray,
Submarine,
Flying-machine,

and many others too numerous to mention. Imagine the world suddenly deprived of all these things and set back where it was 45 or 50 years ago! It would be hard getting along, wouldn't it? And yet our ancestors got along for six thousand years and probably thought they were doing well enough.

Can you give any good reason why these things didn't start away back yonder and come in gradually? Did the people have no inventive minds among them, or what was the matter? I'll tell you why. It just wasn't in God's Plan for these things to be until the "time of the end." They COULDN'T have come any sooner. And when the right TIME rolled around they came in a hurry. And yet their coming has been gradual enough so that we considered it a very natural process. If these things had dropped down from heaven all in one day we would have called it a miracle. And it would have been. But it is no less a miracle as it is. The hand of God is in it, and He has allowed men to make these things just at this time for a wise purpose. They are being gotten ready to be used through the **glorious Millennial Age for the comfort and blessing of the whole race. And even greater wonders that we can't even dream of now will be added, until it will indeed be a paradise on earth. Everything will be done by machinery, and ALL** THE PEOPLE will get the benefit of the leisure thus afforded. There will be no more millionaires nor paupers. Every body will have plenty and nobody too much. Good roads will be everywhere, and every family will have its automobile and plenty of time to ride in it. No more slaving from dawn till dark to squeeze out a bare existence. The wildest dreams of Socialism will all be true, and then some.

But now here is the vital point of it all that I want you to remember. These great Millennal blessings cannot come to their full ripeness until the devil is chained. As long as he is loose in the world he will only use these modern inventions to make more trouble. We all know it has been that way so far. The labor-saving inventions have made it harder instead of easier for the masses to get a living. God permitted these modern inventions to come right in the last years of the devil's rule over the earth in order to give man an object-lesson in how the devil can turn a blessing into a curse. But pretty soon the devil must go down into the pit, chained and helpless, so that he cannot deceive the nations any more for a thousand years. Then the spirit of righteousness will rule the earth and these modern inventions will come into their own as agencies of comfort and blessings for the human race.

THEY ARE AFRAID.

A few months ago I thought I had got a good healthy argument started between myself and one of the big guns of Orthodoxy, towit, the Rev. W. F. Staley, of North Wilkesboro, N. C. He started in like he was just going to clean up the patch before breakfast. But I sorter bowed my neck and said "Boo!" one time, and that was the last of Bro. Staley. I think it looks sorter bad for a big Theological Seminary expert to get so skeered of a little one-hoss hill-billy like me. Why, mercy me, I wouldn't have bit him.

If I am all wrong on the eternal torment question and some other things, and these big fellers are so certain they have got the proof against me, why in all creation don't they trot it out and let a-body see it? I try to be reasonable in all things, and if anybody can show proof that I am wrong I will try to get right. But it seems like my REASONING is the very thing that these big orothodox fellows are afraid of. They can't stand up against it. Ain't it a plum pity?

Men use their reason in everything else, but in politics and religion they depend entirely on their prejudice to carry them through.

PARAGRAPHS.

It seems like a pity that there isn't an orthodox hell for those who want one so bad. But the trouble is, they always want it for the other fellow and not for themselves.

The blind and ignorant methods that are being used to combat the spread of Bolshevism in this country reminds me of the man who drove his wife out in the rain and then whipped her for getting wet.

The more securely you fasten down the safety-valve of a steam engine the more certain it is that you will have an explosion. The reactionary officials of this government should try to remember that.

To the person who does not have the sure guide of Prophecy to go by the events of these days present a very tangled and bewildering aspect. But the student of Bible Prophecy can see that they are moving right straight ahead to the inevitable climax.

The people who demanded the crucifixion of Christ were the VERY BEST PEOPLE of that day and time, and they honestly thought they were doing right. That shows how easy it is for even the best people to be mistaken. But our good orthodox saints of these days have never thought about that.

It is strange how some people hang on blindly to the religious beliefs of their ancestors. They don't insist on traveling in an ox-cart like their ancestors did, and they don't do business in any other way like their **ancestors did: but in matters** of religious belief they seem to think that the ox-cart and tallow candle stage is good enough.

One of my great regrets is that I am not able to write a personal answer to all the good letters I get. My desk is always packed full of these kind and encouraging letters, and I know my friends think strange of me for not writing to them. But it is physically impossible for me to write to all. It would take all of my time, and then some, and I would not get to do anything else. But, dear friends, I appreciate your kind letters just as much as if I could answer them all personally, and I want them to keep on coming.

STATEMENT

of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of Aug. 24, 1912, of Good News, published monthly at Boomer, N. C., for April, 1919:

Editor, Managing Editor, Bus. Mgr., Publisher and Sole Owner—James L. Pearson, Boomer, N. C.

(Signed) JAMES L. PEARSON.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this the 14th day of Apr., 1919.

Asa E. Green, J. P.

My commission expires Dec 1, 1910.

DR. SCOFIELD'S TESTIMONY

Dr. C. I. Scofield is known and recognized all over the world as one of the soundest and safest as well as one of the ablest orthodox Bible scholars now living. He is the author of the famous "Scofield Reference Bible" which is known and used everywhere. The charge of being a "heretic" has never been brought against Dr. Scofield, but I want to call your attention to the fact that he agrees with old "heretic Pearson" that the Church is not the Kingdom, but that the Kingdom is to come and rule the earth after the Church has finished its earthly mission. This is "pernicious heresy" when I say it, but what are you going to do about it when Dr. Scofield says it? Here are his own words:

The first thing we need to remember, and always to remember, when we are studying the prophetic picture of the Kingdom is that it is not in any sense whatever a picture of the Church. We are told distinctly by the Apostle Paul that the Old Testament prophet did not see the Church. (Eph. 3:1-10.) The Old Testament prophet saw a world wide salvation; saw not only Israel as the object and beneficiary of that salvation, but also the Gentiles; and you know how copiously the Apostle Paul, in the ninth, tenth and eleventh chapters of Romans, quotes from the Old Testament prophetic writing, to show that the Gentile was always in God's thought in connection with the saving work of the Messiah. That is the interregnum between the crucifixion and the second coming of Christ he would bring into being a wholly new thing "My Church," (Mat. 16:18,), was "a mystery hid in God" (Eph. 3:9.)

What we need to study is what the Old Testament prophet saw concerning the Kingdom. For that which was the ultimate thing in the prophet's vision is now the ultimate thing in our vision. The Church is being built, we ourselves are in it and of it—the Kingdom is yet future. We still pray, "Thy Kingdom come."

> "The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them."—Isa. 11:6.

That is, ferocity is to be taken even from the animal world. During the Kingdom Age, when Jesus Christ is reigning here, he will not suffer even the beasts to tear each other. Do you think that there were dog-fights and bear-baitings in the Garden of Eden? And here is a scene in which nature once more is in harmony with the great law of righteousness and love.

The ultimate vision of the prophet is that Kingdom of righteousness and peace on this earth, with re-gathered Israel for its center ,and the nations gathered in, to its blessing. And And it is always in connection with the setting up of this Kingdom that we get that great expression:

> "Then shall the earth be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

Club Rates.

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The price of single subscriptions to GOOD NEWS is 25 cents a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of five or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 15 cents a year.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

GOOD NEWS is now going on nine years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

"GOING UP."

The old creeds tell us that good people go UP to heaven when they die. It is a most ridiculous idea, when you stop to consider that out in the boundless space of the universe there is no UP nor DOWN. AWAY from the center of the earth is UP, and TOWARD the center of the earth is DOWN, and that's all there is to it. The sense of up and down that we have is due entirely to the force of gravitation and if we could leave the earth and it would be just a bright star in the heavens, and it would look like it was UP.

Suppose two good men die at exactly the same moment, one here in the United States, and the other in China. They both start to heaven. The American saint will go UP from this side of the earth, and the Chinese saint will go UP from the other side of the earth, and they will be going in exactly opposite directions. The farther they go the farther apart they will get. At that rate, when will they get together? And yet we are asked to believe that they both started to the same heaven. It is so ridiculous as to be almost amusing.

A great many of these foolish beliefs are due to pure un-adulterated ignorance. If people would only stop and think a little, they would soon see how impossible some of their beliefs are.

Of course there must be a place somewhere out in space where God has His headquarters. Whether or not there is any material City or Throne or anything else that would be visible to our human eye-sight is a difficult question. But wherever or whatever that heaven is, it is not UP any more than DOWN. It is merely OUT FROM the earth.

And, furthermore, it is my honest opinion that the saved people of this earth will never go to that heaven. When God made man and placed him here on earth, He placed him in a perfect Paradise, which was later lost through sin. The curse fell not only upon man, but upon the whole creation. In Genesis 3:17 God says to Adam:

> "Cursed is the GROUND for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life."

So we see that the very ground is under the curse, and that's why weeds and briars, thorns and thistles, grow so much more easily than corn and wheat.

But this condition of things is not going to exist always. It will all be changed pretty soon. When the curse is removed from man it will also be removed from the ground and all the material world. Let us get this idea straight: Christ came to RESTORE all that was lost in Adam's fall, and that will include the restoration of that perfect Paradise here on earth. Adam didn't lose any far-away heaven and hence no far-away heaven will be RESTORED. There will be just this difference between the Paradise that was lost and the one that will be restored: The beginning of the human race was very small, and so a small Paradise (a Garden) was all they needed. But now the race has multiplied and filled the whole earth, and so the restored Paradise will be just that much bigger—it will cover the entire earth.

That will be all the heaven we will need, and all that God ever intended that we should have. Those who wouldn't be satisfied with that wouldn't be satisfied with any other kind of heaven that God make, and the only thing that He can do with such people will be to utterly wipe them out of existence. And that's what He will do.

C. E. YOST, Atglen, Pa.—Enclosed find 25 cents for Good News one year. Some one sent me a copy and I think it is great. It surely is Good News. You could not have given your great little paper a better name.

W. E. HOGAN, R. F. D. 24, Hoschton, Ga.—God bless you and strengthen you and cause you to hold out patiently to deliver your message of light in the closing days of this age to a sin-cursed world. Keep warning the people to prepare for our Coming King, for he has the peace that we need so much. Send Good News to this list of ten.

CORRESPONDENCE.

RICHARD H. PEARSON, R 4, Greenville, Ky.—Dear Cousin J. L.—Find herewith enclosed six subs with money order for 90 cents to pay the freight. We like your Editorials, Sermons, Paragraphs and things mighty well. Come up in Kentucky and let us know who you are, Cousin Jimmie.

H. H. BOUCHER, Sarepta, La.—Enclosed find 75 cents for five subs. I like your paper fine. I think it is the real thing. So keep it going. One of your papers dropped into my box by mistake, and I am glad it did. It was so small I opened it through curiosity, and I have read it so much that my wife asked me just now if I did not know it by heart.

T. R. LAMAR, Pine Valley, Miss.—By chance I got hold of a copy of your paper, Good News, and am very much interested in your writing, and am sending a list of my friends I want to have your paper. Am enclosing 75 cents for their subscriptions.

A. B. DAVIS, Geary, Okla.—With the aid of the sample copies I have been able to get a small list of subs. Enclosed find $1.65. But have not made a thorough canvass, and possibly might be able to place a few more sample copies in good hands. I believe your message will be appreciated and enjoyed.

G. W. KING, Ashland, Oregon.—I started to send you 75 cents for five subs, but another friend has just come in and wants me to include a sub for her, which makes 90 cents. We give the Good News to our neighbors to read, and this is what you get by it. God bless you for the pleasure and comfort and help it is to us.

MRS. H. C. NEILL, Prentiss, Okla.—I am sending a club of ten subs, and please send them all some back numbers if you can, for some of them have never seen the paper, but it is the easiest paper to sell that I ever saw. It sells like hot cakes, and when they get one they never stop to eat until it is read through. I don't know how many I have taken, and they never saw the paper before. So make it good, for I want it to please.

W. H. BALLARD, R 5, Winnsboro, Texas.—I see my time has expired, and I will send in a list. I sure like your dope fine. I think it will open the eyes of all who will read it. The only objection I find is that I haven't gotten it regular. Missed several last fall. Have got it regular of late. Hope it will come all right from now on.

H. S. JACOBS, R 7, Pine Bluff, Ark.—Find enclosed money order for 90 cents and a list of names of persons who want Good News. Most everybody likes your paper. I think it is well adapted to this present time. Will send more subs when I can. Hope you will continue to make progress in your great work.

MRS. E. Y. WALKER, Willard, Ga.—I enjoyed very much the last issue of your paper, and especially your interesting and convincing reply to the Baptist preacher's letter to you. It seems strange to me that so many of these great (?) preachers fail so utterly to see more of the blessed truth than they do, and that they can be satisfied to keep on teaching error to their flocks. Poor "Blind leaders o fthe blind," the Bible calls them! Their shame and humiliation will be very great when the spiritual eyes of their understanding is forced open by God's eternal truth. I am a shut-in and invalid now, having been in an automobile smash-up last August, in which both of my lower limbs were broken below the knees. Have suffered intensely day and night for months and am still confined to bed and wheel chair, but hope to be walking against soon, the dear God willing.

THE CHURCH IS NOT THE KINGDOM.

The following statement is made by the Rev. Robert Russell, president of Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pa., and Moderator of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church. Now for goodness' sake don't faint nor have a [illegible] when you see that name Russell. I [illegible] going to say (if you would [illegible] enough to let me) [illegible] Pastor Russell [illegible] [illegible]

A traditional view as to the Kingdom [illegible] as modern Christians [illegible] view [illegible] that the Church is the Kingdom, that the Church will some time take time to pray and thus get increased spiritual vantage and be able to cope with her work of [illegible] the gospel as saving power to all men. With this view it is supposed that some time there will be aggressive successful evangelization in all lands, that some morning an Associated Press telegram will be published stating that the last bad man in the most remote island has given himself to Christ and gone home to "say grace" at table and "set up the family altar."

A more worthy view, held largely by the leaders of spiritual thought, is that there can be no Kingdom without the presence of the King and that the return of Jesus Christ to this world is "the blessed hope" of the Church.

The Church is not the Kingdom, but the herald of the Kingdom. In it there is the continuation of God's elective method, begun with Abraham, continued in Israel, and extended to the Gentile world. In Abraham God chose a worthy man to be his pupil in the solitudes of the Syrian uplands, to learn the lessons of monotheism and faith, and thus be a channel of blessing to the whole world. God chose Israel for the sake of blessing the nations and reaching worldwide Kingdom blessings. When Israel failed God did not change his method, but proceeded to choose a spiritual Israel as his Church, so that Kingdom blessings might yet reach all humanity. God's electing grace in choosing the few that he might show forth his glory to the many "in the ages to come" awakens no protest in the thinking mind. The Church is the herald of a glorious Kingdom, but it is not the Kingdom.

It has been urged that the pre-Kingdom view of the Second Coming is dishonoring to the Holy Spirit in that his work during the present age is not supposed to secure the conversion of all men. It is a sufficient answer to say that the Holy Spirit is not dishonored if we accord to him the full scope of divine purpose in his activity. It has been well said that Eleazer, the servant of Abraham, accomplished the full mission of his master in Ur of the Chaldeans when he returned with Rebecca as the bride for Isaac, and that his mission was not to be considered a failure because he did not bring Laban and the whole family. The great age of universal conversion is coming, but it will be in the Kingdom Age.

The harmony of truth concerning the coming of our Lord, his acts of judgment and reign of glory may be stated as follows: When Christ comes it will be the day of judgment. The day of judgment, like the day of grace, will be an era of time. The day of grace has extended for almost 1900 years. The day of judgment will be long enough to include the Millennial Age, or what may be termed "the golden age of prophecy." The Millennium will therefore, be a part of the day of judgment. In the darkness before the dawn of that day Christ will come for his saints. At the dawn he will come WITH his saints. During the day hours there will be judgment in the sense of righteousness, equity and peace for the world, and the golden age of prophecy will be realized.

TESTIMONY OF REV. HOWARD W. POPE

[illegible] you afraid of Dwight L. Moody? Did you ever hear him accused of being a dangerous man to follow? And if Moody was safe and sane, don't you reckon the men who are carrying on his work are safe and sane too? Maybe you would like to grease your think-skillet with a little meat-skin of testimony from Howard W. Pope, Supt. of Men, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, Ill. Here it is:

This truth of the premillennial coming of our Lord came to me in two installments, probably because I was not able to receive it all at once. When I graduated at Yale University and Theological Seminary, our instructor in the theology dismissed the whole subject with about two sentences, saying that this truth was a harmless delusion held by certain people called Adventists; and he then proceeded to take up the more interesting and enlivening subject of eternal punishment. I was sent out as a Congregational minister, fully equipped and prepared to teach the truth. As the years went by I heard only two or three addresses on the subject, those being, if I remember rightly, by Adventist lecturers, and were full of Gog, Magog, the white throne, the red dragon, and other interesting things. The whole thing excited in me a feeling of pity, if not of contempt; I could not see anything divine in that scheme.

But about twenty years ago, when I was a pastor in New England, I was studying the general subject of missions, and reached the conclusion that this world would never be converted by the agencies now in operation. I recalled that New Englang had had some chance, having had the gospel for 250 years; and yet there was not a city, town or hamlet in all New England where all the people had ever been converted. The thing began to look rather discouraging to me; and then I recalled the fact that we are told than on the face of this globe there are 1,500,000,000 people, of whom two thirds (or one billion) have never heard that there is a Christ. I also remembered that the length of a generation is 33 years, and that every 33 years the whole population of the world is wiped off the face of the earth. Three times in a century the whole population is swept off, and that means four billion and five hundred million people, of whom three billion have never heard that there is a Christ. I discovered that in the last one hundred years of missions about three millions of heathen had been converted; while during that same time three billions of people have been born, lived and died, and never heard that there is a Christ. At that rate, I thought, when are we likely to overtake the procession?

I reached the conclusion that it was simply a hopeless case; that the world never would be converted. That led me to the study of the scriptures, and I found that it was the business of the Church to evangelize the world rather than to convert the world; and that is something that can easily be done in a single generation. I reached that conclusion without any particular reference to premillennial teaching.

Then a few months later I was preparing a sermon on the subject of conversion, and it occurred to me to take the case of Saul. I painted first of all a picture of Saul as given by his own teachings, and I painted it as black as I could. I could not conceive of a harder man on the face of the globe to convert to Christianity. Having reached that conclusion concerning Saul as a subject for conversion, I started him on his way to Damascus, and you know what happened. God drew aside the veil which hides the heavenly from the earthly, and revealed to him one little glimpse of the risen and glorified Jesus; not Jesus as he was in the flesh, but Jesus as he is today, in his risen and glorified condition. That revelation of Jesus wrought a revolution in Saul. Down he went on his knees, saying "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" And all the rest of his life he was a loving, loyal follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. That was my argument for conversion, and all I expected to bring out; but I began to draw certain inferences from it, certain practical lessons. Then this thought oocurred to me: if such a man as Saul was converted in an instant by one glimpse of the risen and glorified Jesus, what would happen if God should draw aside the veil and reveal to every living being just what he revealed to Saul? What an easy thing it would be for God to do! When that thought came to me I said, "That is the only hope for this poor old world." Then the thought became a wish and the wish became a prayer, and I said, "Lord, Lord, for Jesus' sake, send Thy Son to this world. Reveal to me, reveal to all men, women and children, just what You revealed to Saul, for it is the only hope of this world." The next moment the thought flashed into my mind, "Why, you poor blind leader of the blind, that is just what God is going to do, and the Bible is full of it, but you have been so dull of apprehension that you could not see it." And I was converted to the premillennial view as quickly as Saul was converted to Jesus Christ.

A BIG BAPTIST AGREES.

Even if the Baptist preachers do hang on to eternal torment like a puppy to a root, many of the most intelligent ones among them are certainly getting their eyes open on the Millennium question. And when honest people BEGIN to get right, there is hope that they will get entirely right before they stop. Now here is a testimony from one of the biggest Baptist preachers in America—Rev. W. B. Riley, pastor of First Baptist Church, Minneapolis, Minn. Read carefully what Dr. Riley says, and you will find that he agrees with me that the Pre-Millennial view is the only reasonable one:

The words of Jesus "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and *then shall the end come*," involved the main facts of Pre-Millenarianism. They identified the present age with the dispensation of the Church; they suggested the mighty changes that are to come over the earth at the end of this age, when the Church shall have completed its witness, when the Master shall have returned and the Millennium shall have come!

Christ employed language with precision. When he said, "This gospel of the kingdom," he did not mean, "This gospel of grace,' 'or "This gospel of personal salvation," but he meant what he said. There is a "Kingdom gospel"—Premillenarism. It was the faith of the early church fathers. Guinness remarks, "it cannot be denied that for three centuries the Church held the doctrine of the Premillennial coming of Christ. I think I have gone through all the writings of the fathers for three centuries pretty carefully, and I do not know an exception, unless it be Origen."

Dr. James H. Brookes reminds us that the premillennial advent was the common heritage of both Jewish and Gentile Christians, and passed from the Jewish Christian to the Gentile Christian Church precisely in the way the gospel passed. History has no consensus more unanimous for any doctrine than is the consensus of the apostolic fathers for the premillennial advent of Christ.

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

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(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

VOLUME 9 BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY, 1919. NUMBER 9.

THE DEVIL'S LIE

The world is full of lies and errors parading under the name of Bible truth. But the big Daddy Lie of all—the one out of which most of the others have sprung—is the Immortality of the Soul. We don't have to hunt and search for the origin of that lie—we all know where it started from. And if there happens to be anybody in the world so ignorant that they don't know where the Immortal Soul Lie started from, I want to call their special attention to Genesis 3:2-4:

> And the woman said unto the serpent, Of the fruit of the trees of the garden we may eat: but of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die. **AND THE SERPENT SAID UNTO THE WOMAN, YE SHALL NOT SURELY DIE.**—Gen. 3:2-4.

There it is. And I want to tell you flat down that every creed that believes in the Immortality of the Soul has to go right there to get it. God told Adam and Eve that if they disobeyed they would die. That was God's statement. But the devil disputed God's word about it and told them that they would NOT die. That was the devil's statement. Now the plain, blunt question for each one of us to answer for ourselves is this: Did God tell the truth? Or did the devil tell the truth? If the devil told the truth, then the Immortal Soul doctrine is the truth. But if God told the truth, then the Immortal Soul doctrine is the devil's lie. Nearly every one of the popular creeds take the position that the devil told the truth, and they have built up a great mess of popular "beliefs" about the immortal soul, eternal torment, and so forth—all based absolutely on that lie of the devil. I throw it right square into Orthodoxy's face, and I dare anybody to deny it.

And that's why I am hammering so much on that one subject—because it is the most important thing I could talk about. Until we can get people to see the truth about the immortality of the soul, there is no use to talk to them about anything else. That is the logical starting point and everything else hinges on that. Get rid of the immortal soul belief and you have at one stroke gotten rid of eternal torment and a whole lot of other nonsense. Don't toddle away off down the muddy stream and try to clear it up and purify it. Go up to the head-spring and run the devil out of it, and then the stream will soon clear itself.

We have in the world today a large and increasing number of intelligent thinkers who have gotten their eyes open about this old Daddy Lie that the devil has fooled the people with so long. Some of these people are known as Adventists, some as Russellites, and some by various other names. But whatever different views they hold about other things, they are all exactly together on this one great central truth. On some matters of minor importance I do not fully agree with the Adventists nor the Russellites nor any of the rest. But I am glad to co-operate with all of them in the common fight that we are making against this one great error—this lie of the devil.

MORE ABOUT BOLSHEVISM.

And still we talk mighty big about how we are going to crush out and subdue the Bolshevist movement. Like a plum sight we will. I tell you it is no use. We might as well try to subdue the wind or sweep back the tides of the ocean.

Understand, please, that I am not defending the outrages of Bolshevism any more than I would defend a cyclone or a volcano that threatened to engulf the world. But I am warning you that to fight against this thing that has got started is just as useless as it would be to fight against a cyclone or a volcano.

Neither am I condemning Bolshevism in such bitter terms as some hot-headed "patriots" do. The main object or purpose of Bolshevism is good; but in the manner of working out that purpose there is much that is bad. Of course if I looked at it merely from the standpoint of the capitalist class I would say that it is all bad and without any redeeming feature whatever. Whenever I undertake to look at rat-poison from the standpoint of the rat, it is a mighty evil thing. But there are other ways to look at it. I admit that Bolshevism is a pretty rank sort of poison, but there are some old tough rats gnawing on the world today that will require a pretty strong dose.

Some far-sighted students of prophecy told us many years ago that this thing was coming. But we didn't believe it. We burnt the books that told about it, and we refused to listen to the warning. The men who knew it was coming did not cause it to come, any more than the Weather Bureau at Washington causes the storm that it warns us about. None of us wanted it to come. We would have been glad if we could have passed on into the Golden Age without this. But it was not to be. We can see very plainly that there would never be any Golden Age if the governments of men could have their way about it. They want to perpetuate the old capitalistic system that has filled the world with millionaires and paupers, and drenched every land in the blood of capitalistic wars. The "powers that be" do not want any change brought about that would curtail their "special privileges" or give the under dog a better chance.

But the Bible says that the wicked and selfish governments of men shall be overthrown and a just and righteous government set up over all the earth.

But how was that to be accomplished? Nobody expected the governments of men to just hand over the reins and quit willingly. If they would do that, then there would not be any trouble. But these governments insist on holding on and fighting to a finish ,and that is why the trouble has to come.

We cannot expect to learn the truth about the Bolshevists by reading our capitalist papers. The capitalist press all over the world is the natural enemy of the workers, and never misses a chance to cuss out and run down whatever the workers try to do. If God should send an army of white-robed angels direct from heaven with orders to overthrow the governments of men and make ready for His Kingdom to be set up, all the powers of Plutocracy would rise up against them and try to represent them as demons from hell. You know that is a fact. If I want to learn the straight and honest truth about what kind of a person you are, must I go to your bitterest enemy to get my information? Certainly not. I would know before going that I would not get the truth.

And that's why I say we cannot get the truth about the Bolshevists by reading the papers. Doubtless they are black enough, but in my opinion they are not half as black as they are painted. Of course every good thing they do is suppressed and we never hear about it; while every bad thing they do is magnified about a hundred times and trumpeted to the world.

The creeds tell us that when bad people die they go straight to hell and begin to burn. Then what in the world would be the use of bringing them back, perhaps thousands of years later, and judging them to see if they deserved to go to that place? Please answer—but don't all answer at once.

EXPIRATION NOTICE.

If you see the words, "Your Suscription Has Expired," stamped in red ink over this notice, it just means this: If you have not lately sent in your renewal, then your time is out. But if you HAVE sent in your renewel, then pay no attention to the rubber stamp notice, as it refers only to your OLD subscription. The renewal that you have sent will bring the paper right on.

Please send in your renewal very promptly, if you have not already done so, and send along, with it as many new ones as you can.

WANTED—MORE OF THIS SORT!

If I just had a thousand or so of such club-raisers as J. F. Lingerfeldt, Bessemer City, N. C., you would soon see Good News go "over the top" with a great whoop. Mr. Lingerfeldt never saw the paper until about six weeks ago, but since that time he has averaged a club a week, and his clubs have never been less than $5.00, and from that on up to $10.00. They have been getting bigger all the time, and I look for a $20.00 club just any day. You could hear me smile for about four miles every time I get a Lingerfeldt club. Now that's what I call shootin' 'em in. I have quite a number of mighty good club-raisers, but Lingerfeldt is ahead by a good big margin. How many will volunteer to beat him? Let's have a race.

The Bible Truth Publishing Co., San Diego, Calif., is getting out some of the best Present Truth literature I have seen. It is well written and easy to understand, and so far as I have read it I have not yet had occasion to differ from it on any point. All truth seekers should get in touch with that house. Write to Truth Publishing Co., P. O. Box 485, San Diego, Calif.

Another good Present Truth paper is "The Day Dawn," published monthly at Fort Dodge, Iowa. I like to speak a good word for these fearless heralds of the truth, and I wish everybody would read them.

Get out and circulate among the people and talk to those who are supposed to be strictly "orthodox," and you will find that more than half of them do not really believe that stuff about the immortal soul and eternal torment. I was talking last week with a leading Baptist, and he came right out and confessed that he didn't believe any of that eternal torment stuff. And so it goes. Regardless of name or previous condition of blindness, the people are now getting their eyes open.

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

A Monthly Message of Warning and Counsel and Comfort to a Stricken World.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ..- ..- Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single subscription, . year	25 cents.
In clubs of five or more .	15 cents.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends, this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a three-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equipment to handle the business. You folks hustle up the clubs and I'll furnish the chin-music till everything goes easy.

PARAGRAPHS.

Don't take my word for anything. Just watch and see.

Looking at it in one way, it does seem like a pity that there isn't an orthodox hell for those who want one so bad.

Hurrah, boys! We have got the devil on the run. Rush in the subs and help to make the old fellow run still faster.

You don't see much in the public print about Palestine, but things are moving over there. The fig tree is budding, all right.

If you have been brought up to believe in Orthodoxy, you just as well begin to get ready to turn it loose. The thing is going to collapse.

Pretty soon anything that is not absolutely reactionary will be called Bolshevism. But let us stick to the truth, and never mind the scare-words.

Would a bank of fog in the east keep the sun from rising? Well, Wilson's League of Nations stands just that much chance of stopping war.

I can grant that the Bolshevist movement may be a very bad thing, humanly speaking, and still I can believe that God is going to use it to bring good to the world.

Whether it is a good sign or a bad sign, the fact remains that there never has been so much "radicalism" in the world before. And it has gotten such a start that there is no chance to stop it.

During the month of June, just passed, I received some of the biggest clubs of subscribers that I have ever received in the ten years since I started this business. I tell you the folks are getting stirred up.

Good News is not fighting the preachers, but only fighting the lies they teach. I am glad to see that many preachers are getting their eyes open to the truth, and as soon as a preacher does get his eyes open he begins to make it mighty hot for the blind ones.

The trouble with men and the governments of men is that they are putting their trust in the wrong thing. Something better than they hope for is coming, but it is not coming in the way they think it is. And it is not coming until after man has made one more failure.

The orthodox preachers will get up and preach about the immortal soul and tell us that all people naturally have eternal life and can't possibly die. And then they will turn right around and begin to beg the sinners to "seek eternal life." Now what do you know about that? Why must people SEEK for something they already have? Please answer—but dont' all answer at once.

WHAT IS THE SOUL?

Dear Sir:—I am a subscriber to your paper, and I would like to ask a question. I notice what you say about the Immortality of the Soul. My question is: What is the Soul?

Yours truly,
A SUBSCRIBER.
Gilmer, Texas, Route 6.

What is the Soul? Well, you know the old-fashioned ignorant idea is that the soul is a little person that lives inside of us. We have never been told what part of the body it lives in—whether in the head or the breast or the stomach or the feet. But they say it lives somewhere inside of the body.

Now the doctors have often cut up human bodies and they have never found any souls in them, neither have they found any signs of where the souls had been. Living people have been cut open while still alive, and the surgeons have opened them up and looked inside of them so often and so carefully that it looks to me like if there was a little person living inside they would find it. But they never do. The reason is that there is nothing of the sort in there, and of course it can't be found.

Then what is the Soul? The Soul is the Whole Person, including body and breath and mind and everything that goes to make up the individual being. It is a mistaken notion to say that a man HAS a soul. There is not a syllable of scripture for the belief that man HAS a soul of any kind, either mortal or immortal. The correct way to say it is that man IS a soul. And it takes ALL of the man, including his physical body, his breath, his life, his mind, his memory, his emotions, and everything than constitutes him conscious individual being—it takes all that to make the soul.

Let's turn to the second chapter of Genesis and read the description of the creation of the first human soul. That ought to give us some idea how it is.

> "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and an immortal soul came down from heaven and crawled into the man.—Gen. 2:7.

Is that the way it reads? You know it is not. But that is the way it would have to read ir order to agree with the common orthodox belief about there being a separate individual inside of us that is in no way connected with the body and can live on after the body dies. But what does that seventh verse say? It says just as plain as words can say that God breathed in man's nostrils the breath of life, and man BECAME a living soul. In other words, the object that was made out of clay was the very identical same object that became a living soul.

Imagine yourself standing there on the spot just as God finished making Adam's body, and before the breath of life had been breathed into it. There was a dead body. Every organ of the body was complete, including the heart and brain, and all the seats of life and intelligence—they were all there, but they had never been used. At that stage of his progress Adam was just like a brand-new automobile that has just been finished at the factory, but has never been run. But every part is there complete and ready to run. And when they want to start up that automobile, what do they do? Do they go off and get another little automobile and put it inside of the big one to act as a soul for the big machine Not on your chin whiskers they don't. They just put in some gasoline and touch the starter and she goes. And I want you to see that putting gasoline in the tank corresponds to breathing the breath of life into Adam's nostrils. In both cases it was just the act of putting in the life principle—the thing that would make the lifeless object move and perform its natural functions.

And I want you to see and realize that the gasoline MUST HAVE the mechanism of the motor to operate through, or it can't do anything. You can't put an ox-yoke on gasoline and put a rope around its horns and make it pull a log-wagon. It must have a certain kind of mechanism and it must be applied to that mechanism in one certain way before you can get any useful work out of it.

In like manner the life-principle in a human being is entirely dependent on the mechanism of the physical body. The heart is the center of physical life, and the brain is the center of intelligence. And there can be neither life nor intelligence without these two physical centers for them to operate through. As one positive proof of this, take a case where a man gets hit on the head with some heavy object that dents his skull in and makes it press on the brain. The man is still alive, but while that pressure on the brain continues he does not know anything. He can breathe, and the physical functions of his body which depend on the heart can go right on, but so far as his intellectual faculties and his conscious knowledge of anything is concerned, he is just the same as dead. The surgeons can lift the skull off the brain and relieve the pressure, and like a flash the man's consciousness returns and he can see and know what is going on around him. But the time that elapsed while the pressure was on his brain, whether it was an hour or a week—all that is a total blank to him. This has been proven in so many cases that there is no use to try to deny it.

Now what I want to know is this: If there is an immortal soul inside of man—a separate being that can live after the body is dead, and can see and feel and think and remember and suffer and enjoy, entirely independent of any connection with the body—I want to know what that man's soul was doing while the pressure was on his brain? Why don't it know something then? Don't all answer at once.

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GOOD NEWS BOOMER, N. C.

THE KING OF THE JEWS.

(Continued from May number.)

As soon as it developed that the Jews were going to reject their King and that the Messianic Kingdom would have to be postponed till a later time, then it was that the Gospel Age was brought in as a sort of parenthetical period to bridge over the time that fleshly Israel would have to suffer for her sins. During that time the "mystery" of the Church was to be developed. The Church was entirely a new thing—a mystery—which the patriarchs and prophets of Old Testament times knew nothing about. Lets see what Paul says about this new "mystery" called the Church:

> "How that by revelation he made known unto me the mystery, which in other ages was not made known unto the sons of men, as it is now revealed unto his holy apostles and prophets by the Spirit; that the Gentiles should be fellow-heirs, and of the same body, and partakers of his promise in Christ by the gospel. And to make all men see what is the fellowship of the mystery, which from the beginning of the world hath been hid in God."—Ephesians 3:3-9.

There is no use for the old **standpatters to keep on arguing** that the Church and the Kingdom are the same. The evidence to the contrary is too clear and convincing. The Old Testament prophets saw numerous visions of the Kingdom and told how it would be; but they never saw any vision of the Church—that was a new thing that they knew absolutely nothing about. You read about the Kingdom all through the Old Testament, but you never find a word about the Church there. You may begin at the first of Genesis to look for the Church, and you may turn it over page after page, and you may read chapter after chapter and verse after verse, and you will never find the Church mentioned in the entire Old Testament. You will not find it until you come to the 16th chapter of Matthew in the New Testament.

> And I say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.—Matt. 16:18.

Right there is the very first mention of the church in the scriptures. The church, then is a 'new thing" which came into existence after the King was rejected. In the beginning of his ministry Jesus didn't say anything about establishing a Church. He simply went about preaching that "the Kingdom of heaven is at hand." He didn't mean a spiritual kingdom or a kingdom up in the skies—he meant the literal Messianic Kingdom on earth. And it WAS at hand. And if the Jews had accepted Jesus as their Messiah THEN, and allowed him to set up his earthly Kingdom THEN, there never would have been any Church nor any Gospel Age.

One of the main charges that the Jews brought against Jesus in the trial for his life—and the charge that perhaps had more weight toward getting him crucified than any other—was that he claimed to be the King of the Jews. And you know that was a fact. He DID make that claim. And no **matter what** sort of a spiritual interpretation YOU might be inclined to put on it, you know very well that the Jews would naturally give it a LITERAL interpretation.

> And they began to accuse him, saying, We found this fellow perverting the nation, and forbidding to give tribute to Caesar, saying that he himself is Christ a King.—Luke 23:2.

> And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him; but the Jews cried out, saying, if thou let this man go thou are not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a King speaketh against Caesar.—John 19:12.

You see they thought he was claiming to be a literal earthly King, because they complained that his wanting to be a King brought him into collision with Caesar. Now if he had just been claiming to be a spiritual King and nothing more—just a sort of far-away, indefinite MORAL force like the milk-and-mush Christianity of today—what would Caesar's friends have cared about that? Nothing at all. You see that "spiritual" business would have been entirely out of Caesar's line, and would not have conflicted with his interests nary bit. There would have been no occasion for Caesar's friends to get jealous and raise a fuss about it.

But you see they DID get jealous, and that proved that they THOUGHT Jesus was claiming to be a literal earthly King ,and that part of it was what they objected to.

Now you can't deny that Jesus knew what they were thinking, and he knew that his life was at stake, too. So if his claims to Kingship were not literal, right then was the time for him to have said so. He could have said: "Oh, you people are mistaken about me. You think I came to be a literal earthly King, but I did not. My Kingdom is just a figurative or spiritual Kingdom located up in the air, and it will never interfere with the literal governments of earth at all."

And then the Jews would have apologized to him and turned him loose; and I think some big fat priest would have patted him on the shoulder and said: "All right, Jesus, you go ahead and be a spiritual King here among us, and do all the good you can toward the moral uplift of the community. We were mistaken about what you were driving at in your talk about being a King. We thought you were a Socialist or a Bolshevist or something of that sort, and that you were plotting to overthrow Caesar's government. But we see now that you have no designs against Caesar, and so you are all right."

What an easy way that would have been for Jesus to get out of the difficulty and save his life. But did Jesus do it? He did not. That fact within itself proves that he did come to be a literal earthly King, and that he was too brave and true to deny it, even in the face of death.

(To Be Continued.)

HAS JESUS ALREADY COME?

The question of whether Jesus has already come back to earth in his invisible form is a matter that ought to have some attention. The average person who has never given the subject any thought will promptly answer, "No, of course he has not come."

But don't be so sure about it. There is a strong line of proof that he HAS come, and that it is his presence here that is overturning the kingdoms of men.

This will be a surprising thing to you if you have never studied it; but the more you look into it the more reasonable and probable it seems.

Let me call your attention to the fact that Jesus, at his first coming, was on the earth 30 years before he attracted much attention, and before very many people knew or cared anything about it. Then followed about three-and-a-half years of his public ministry, during which time he became widely known. Then after his death and resurrection he was here 40 days in a body that could appear and disappear at will.

You see, then, that there were three stages of his first presence. Now since I have learned the truth about the "type" idea that runs through all God's plans, it seems reasonable to me that the three stages of Jesus' first presence were meant for a TYPE of three stages of his second presence.

Again, in some places the second coming is spoken of as secret like a thief in the night, and in other places it is said to be with great publicity so that all will see it. Now you know both of these conditions cannot be true at one and the same time. Why, then, is it unreasonable to think that maybe he would come secretly and invisibly at first, and be in the world without the world knowing it, to correspond with the 30 years of his private and unknown life the other time?

And then the second stage—the time of calling his bride up into the air to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb—would correspond to his public ministry on earth when he called and sent out his disciples. We know that the ministry period was three-and-a-half years, and many careful students believe that the marriage supper period will also be three-and-a-half years.

And then at last would come the final Glorious Appearing, when every eye shall see him, which would correspond with his glorified resurrection presence on the other occasion.

When you stop to think about it, it is not half as unreasonable as it at first seems.

In the 14th chapter of Revelation you find Jesus seated on a white cloud with a sharp sickle in his hand and reaping the harvest of the earth, which indicates that he is then present on or near the earth, and that his power is being manifested in the events that take place. Then several chapters further on you find the nations of men still doing business here, which shows that his presence in chapter 14 was not the final wind-up. It all indicates that the second coming is not just one single event and all over at once, as we have been taught, but rather a series of events reaching over several years, and finally culminating in the great Visible Appearing when he publicly takes the reins of government from men and begins to rule over the earth.

There is also a strong line of Chronological Proof which I will not enter into at this time. But it all fits together so perfectly that the honest and unprejudiced student is bound to give to it some consideration.

No-sir-ee, I ain't pretending to be any sort of a winged saint. I am just a common every-day average fellow, with no professional piety smeared over me at all. But I have been greatly blessed in getting a clear view of the truth that many better men have not yet received.

CORRESPONDENCE.

REV. J. F. LINGERFELDT, Belmont, N. C.—I herewith send you 68 subs and $10.00. I believe I know you now, forever. Thanks be to our God, though almost everything now is wrong, mean, bad and out of fix, He will keep on His good work of tearing down the wrong until He makes everything in His universe right. Then there will be no more evil, no more sorrow, and no more darkness (except to those who go into the Second Death.) He will make the place of His feet glorious (Isa. 60:13.) We who believe God know by faith that the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord, and no sectarian set will ever, with all their missionary money and efforts, get the credit for it or be remembered in any way for their plans to make the world a good decent place to live in. Here is the way it will be done. Thus sayeth the Lord: "But as truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled with glory of the Lord (Num. 14:21, Ps. 72:19, Isa. 6:3.) The prophet Isaiah saw the earth in its beauty, filled with the glory of the Lord. All the prophets saw it fully restored to perfection. (Acts 3:19-25.)

RALPH O. ELAM, Box 1321, Winston-Salem, N. C.—While going through some old out-of-date newspapers, magazines, etc., I ran upon this little paper, Good News, and after glancing over a few lines of it I soon got the idea that it was edited and published by just an ordinary, practical, common-sense human being that wears pants just like the rest of us "hemales," only his real clear-cut thinking and his reasonable reasoning has got the majority of us skinned a block. So I got interested right off the reel, and I enjoy reading it more than any paper or magazine I have come in contact with yet. While reading your article today on "Death Shall Be No More," just before getting half through, I stopped and thought I would write a little article opposing you, but I just kept reading on till I got nearly to the end, and I found that you had my argument cut off before I got ready to start.

MRS. E. Y. WALKER, Willard, Ga.—I have received and just finished reading the June issue of your good little paper, which I greatly enjoyed. Am enclosing list of 12 subs with remittance of $1.80 to cover. I obtained most of these subs while in Atlanta recently at a Sanatorium where I spent six weeks for massage treatment of my broken limbs. Think I might have gotten you more subs if I had some samples along with me. Only had one, but tried to make good use of that. I think you are doing a good work helping to educate the people in a proper understanding of the Bible, and may you be greatly blessed in your noble efforts.

JAMES C. REGISTER, R 1, Rentz, Ga.—**Enclosed find money order for $1 35 for nine subs.** Your dope is easy for an honest-togoodness Bible student to digest. I am an old crank out here in the backwoods—never go to church. All we hear at church is MORE MONEY, and a lot of hell-fire doctrine. As for myself, I am sure my Bible does not teach any such doctrine, and I don't care to hear any more of it. My prayer is that the Lord will help you to advance the truth on this subject to the world.

MRS. S. I. ENDICOTT, R 1, Langley, Wash.—Enclosed find $1.20. Please send Good News to names on another paper. I am working to get Good News in as many homes as I can. I am interested in such good news as you are telling, and I want others to know about it.

E. H. BURNS, R. W. 4, Booneville, Miss.—I herewith send you a list of six names for Good News. Your arguments are forcible and drive the Truth home. I wish you success. If you have some spare copies send me some and I will get them circulated among prospective subscribers.

J. H. LUMAN, Lock Box 114. Bristow, Okla.—I am glad to see that you, as well as others through the land, are learning something of God's plan for the salvation of the human family. I am a minister going forth proclaiming the glad tidings of the Kingdom of God and the restitution of all things."

MRS. M. J. ROGERS, Chester, Ga. I have been handed one of your little papers called Good News, so I want the paper, as it is just my belief. The little paper seems like a voice from heaven. It did my soul good to read it. So I am sending you a club of six, with remittance to pay for them.

S. N. HIATT, R 3, Walterboro, S. C. I think everybody ought to read Good News. We may not agree on everything, but I do admire your way of explaining to the people the devil's lie. I enclose $1.65 for eleven subs.

REV. W. J. DAVIS, Box 242, Ozark, Ark.—I enjoy your paper and believe you are on Truth lines. I got out of the old speckled-bird church on account of the Immortal Soul Doctrine and the errors eminating therefrom. I am making the old Image of the Beast twist her tail and squirm considerably by publishing in our county papers and preaching.

HE NEVER ANSWERED IT.

The following is part of a personal letter that I wrote to a prominent Baptist preacher with whom I was having some correspondence. He never answered it, probably for the very good reason that he COULDN'T answer it. Believing that many of my readers would like to enjoy the dose that I gave the good man, I am printing it here:

You and I are wide apart on some questions—no use to deny that—and I guess we both have a right to our opinions. When this American government was established, one of the foundation stones under it was supposed to be RELIGIOUS LIBERTY. Every man was to be allowed to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. But we have been rapidly growing away from that foundation principle, and today we have a religious autocracy known as "orthodoxy" which arrogates to itself the right to say what other people shall believe and what they shall not believe. And this orthodoxy which dares to assume such great authority over others is not a bit more apt to be right than was the othodoxy of old which rejected and killed the meek and lowly Jesus.

I am certain that you are a good man and a sincere man, and that you would not for all the world believe and teach an error if you knew it. But at the same time, I am convinced that you, like so many other good men, are believing and teaching errors. The one big outstanding error that all you orthodox people hold to is the Immortality of the Soul. It is purely a heathen doctrine, and you will find all the heathen religions teaching it today. But you will not find it in the Bible.

I don't know why it is that God permits so many of the very best men to be so blind to the truth, unless it is for the same reason that He permitted the very best men among His "Chosen People" in Jesus' day to be blind.

Suppose it had been *YOUR* lot to be living when Jesus was beginning His ministry on earth. Suppose you had belonged to the orthodox and respectable class of that day just as you belong to the orthodox and respectable class of this day. And suppose you had seen a poor, commonly-dressed, tramp-looking sort of a man going along the road followed by about a dozen ragged and bare-footed fishermen. How much chance do you think there would have been that you would have joined that crowd and cast your lot with them? Not one **chance in a million, and you know it as well as I do.**

When told that that man claimed to be the promised Messiah, and that he had come to establish a new religion and save the world, you would have been just as far from believing it as those orthodox Jews were. You would have pointed the finger of scorn at Jesus and his followers. You would have regarded them as heretics and lunatics, and your would have insisted that their "pernicious heresies" be suppressed by law. To be a "Jesusite" in those days was just as big a crime as it is now to be a "Russellite," and it was only those who had no "social standing" to lose who *DARED* to do it.

Isn't it a fact that "orthodoxies" of the past have invariably turned out to be wrong and the "heretics" right? Sure it is. When Copernicus and Galileo began to teach the great truths of astronomy as now generally accepted, what great institution was it that rose up on its hind legs and demanded that they recant and quit teaching such heresies? The orthodox church, to be sure. But didn't the heretics finally turn out to be right? In view of so many stupid blunders that "orthodoxy" has made in every age of the world, being an adherent of that ultra-respectable aggregation does not impress me as being anything to brag about.

I have read and carefully considered all of the pamplets that you sent, but I did not find in them anything new. It is the same old line of misunderstanding and false application that I have heard all my life. Dr. Haldeman's handling of the Russell question is so ignorant that it is positively silly, and shows that the author had absolutely no proper understanding of the thing he was trying to write about. Most of the things that he says Russel teaches are the very things that Russell DOES NOT teach. Now I am not a "Russellite." I believe much that he teaches, and I have to disagree at some points, but he is so much nearer right than the orthodox creeds that I consider it a sin and a shame the way he has been lied about. I believe in fair play, and if Orthodaxy can't face Russellism and similar "heresies" openly and honestly, without resorting to abuse and misrepresentation, it must be an indication that Orthodoxy is afraid.

—James Larkin Pearson.

And the big preacher's refusal to answer that letter is a further proof that the whole bunch of them are afraid. They just simply know that their doctrines will not bear the light of investigation, and so they try to get out of it by treating us with "silent contempt." They want to leave the impression that they are above arguing with us "heretics." But they can't run any such a bluff as that. The reason they won't meet us and argue it out is because they are AFRAID, and they know that we know they are afraid.

Olejo Cannon says: "Isaiah prophesied the end of war in vain, and it is possible that President Wilson's prophecies may not be any more substantial in results." And so that represents what Olejo knows about Isaiah, eh? It seems that what Olejo don't know about the Bible would fill several books. Isaiah did not prophesy in vain about the end of war, but it must be noted that he never said Mr. Wilson and his League of Nations would stop it.

Never go out in public without a copy of Good News in your pocket. Show it to everybody you see and just notice how easy it is to get up a big club.

WATCH THE JEW.

And let me tell you something else. It will pay you to keep at least one eye on the Jew from now on if you want to learn something. And where are the Jews? Everywhere, but mostly in Russia. Probably half the Jews of the world are in Russia.

Some authorities claim that most of the leaders of Bolshevism are Jews, while others say the Jews are being singled out as special objects of persecution by the Bolshevists. Which is all very confusing, and only goes to show that we must not believe everything we hear.

But it is at least a strange coincidence that the new monster (if it is a monster) should have raised its head in the land where most of the Jews are, and where they have suffered as they have not suffered in any other land. It indicates to me the movement has something to do with getting the Jews back to Palestine. Maybe the fires of revolution and anarchy have been kindled under them for the purpose of driving them out of Russia and sending them back to their home-land. As soon as the peace treaty with Turkey is signed I look for the way to open, and I will not be surprised to see Russian Jews flocking into the Holy Land by the millions.

AIN'T IT AWFUL?

"The plain truth is, we are in the grip of the laboring man."—Charity and Children, Thomasville, N. C.

And what is wrong about that, if you please? What does the world depend on for its daily living? What one class is absolutely indispensable? Is it the capitalist, the politician or the rich loafer? Not on your dear life it ain't. The one absolutely indispensable class is the working class—those who do the actual productive work of the world.

Any other class can go a-fishing and stay as long as it wants to, and it will not be badly missed. But let every worker fold his hands and quit for a week, and see what happens.

So if the working man is really the support of the world, why shouldn't he have some voice in running the world that he supports? We have been in the grip of the capitalist and exploiter, for lo, these many years, and the sanctified plute press didn't bust off nary gallus howling about that. But the very minute there is some prospect of the workers getting just a little of what they ought to have had all the time—my stars alive, what a fuss!

I have a standing notice to the effect that I do not want postage stamps on subscription. But yet I can and do accept a few stamps all along. And just now I could use a few more than I am getting. So you may send small amounts in stamps for awhile.

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The Fool-Killer

When you get hold of a Good Thing pass it around. Tote this paper in your pocket and show it to everybody you see.

Volume IX. Boomer, North Carolina, August, 1919. Number 10.

BACK TO THE OLD NAME

After Resting for Two Years, "The Fool-Killer" Goes On Duty Again.

This paper was published for nearly eight years under the name of "The Fool-Killer." In August, 1917, the name was changed to "Good News."

For several years previous I had been gradually getting my eyes open to certain Religious Truths that I thought needed emphasizing along with the Political Truths that I was trying to hand out. And it seemed to me at that time that maybe the name "Good News" would fit the religious truths better than "The Fool-Killer." Also it was impossible just then, on account of the war conditions, to be as outspoken about things in general as I had previously been. Being a loyal citizen of the United States, I had no desire to violate the regulations which were necessary during the war.

So I changed the name and toned down just a little, and began to air my views along religious lines more than I had been doing. Having long ago discovered that the old political parties had sold out to the devil, I was then beginning to see that the old orthodox churches had done the same thing. I awoke to the fact that Church and State were in the same boat and both headed for the rapids and total destruction. I saw the folly of trying to be true to my honest convictions and at the same time "stand in" with the old gangs who were running things in society, Church and State.

I first had to choose between honesty and popularity in politics, and I chose honesty. Then came the day when I must make the same choice in religion, and again I chose honesty. Having got my eyes open to the truth, I positively could not go on winking at the blasphemous lies the church taught.

This was not a sudden awakening that came to me. It had been coming over me very gradually for several years. In fact, the light is so bright that I probably could not have stood it all

And when I have to tell them that they are mistaken—that the trouble is not over yet—they come back at me with "Looky here, that ain't good news you are giving us—that's bad news." And I have to admit that it is bad news—from their standpoint.

The trouble with man is that he is too impatient. He wants to run ahead of God and do big things in his own name, and he always makes a mess of it. And this present mess is going to be just about the messiest mess that he ever did make.

And so it has come to pass, in view of all these conditions, that I believe the old name is more appropriate, after all, for just the things that I have to say. "The Fool-Killer" will give me better elbow room to hit just anything that I think needs hitting, and it will help to eliminate the mistaken notion among some folks that I am some sort of a long-coated preacher doins. I am continually having to repeat the statement that I am just a common old one-gallus working man, with only a very limited education, and no frills and fandangles of any sort to me. The only way I can preach is through the printed page, and I've come to the conclusion that no other name fits my plain old flat-footed sort of gab as well as The Fool-Killer.

So here is The Fool-Killer again—the same old Fool-Killer—with a little more age, a little more sense, and the same old jolly grin that it used to wear.

Swing on, boys—here we go!

Yours for the truth,
JAMES LARKIN PEARSON.

"DEMOCRACY"—SCAT!

"Safe for democracy" is a song that I have heard until I am sick and tired of it. Where is any real democracy, I would like to know? We sure to goodness ain't got any of it in this country.

We were solemnly assured by our silver-throated Woodrow and a thousand of his orators that the war had to be fought to "make the world safe for democracy." And now that the thing is over with, what have we got to show for it? Where in the bloomin' creation is all that "democracy" that we were going to have? Seen any of it go-

HE DIDN'T CARE MUCH

But He Would a Leetle Bit Rather His Best Friend Would Stay Away.

I reckon human beings can be the most inconsistent critters in all God's creation. And of all inconsistent people in the world, I think the adherents of orthodox churchanity take the cake.

A few weeks ago I heard a Baptist preacher, in the course of a sermon, make the astounding statement that he "almost wished sometimes that Jesus would come now."

Do you get that? There is a man who has been pretending to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ for many years, and who professes to love Jesus better than anything else in the whole universe. He gets up and tells his congregation that Jesus is his best friend, and he just hops up and down telling how much he loves that dear friend and how happy he is going to be in heaven with Jesus some time in the future. To hear him cavorting about it in his orthodox way, one would think that the prospect of living with Jesus was so alluring that he would want to begin it just the very first minute possible.

And then to hear him say: "I ALMOST wish SOMETIMES that Jesus would come now." It fairly knocked me backwards. I couldn't help wondering whether his love for Jesus was as deep and sincere as he pretended, else why did he have to put such limitations on his wish for Jesus to come? He never did quite wish it at any time, but SOMETIMES he ALMOST wished it. Don't you reckon Jesus is pleased with such ardent love and longing as that?

Suppose that preacher should be suddenly called away from home to be gone several months. At the end of three or four months his wife writes him that she ALMOST wishes SOMETIMES that he would come home. How would that sound? Why, he would be tempted to take it as an insult, and he would reason that if that was all the bad she wanted him, he would just about as soon not go at all.

Now, looky here! I ain't no preacher, and I don't often get up and make a public show of myself telling how much I love Jesus, and all that sort of gush. But I don't have to stop at saying that I ALMOST wish SOMETIMES that Jesus would come now. I can say from an honest heart that I ALTOGETHER

CLASS-CONSCIOUSNESS

Read any of the capitalist papers and you will be sure to find them railing against the idea of "class-consciousness" among the workers. They say that to encourage class-consciousness is to encourage divisions and dissentions among the people, who other-wise might all be ONE people and live in harmony.

Fiddlesticks!

Also rats!

Likewise bull's foot!

I wonder if you don't know that the rich bosses and exploiters are also class-conscious? You can bet your bottom dollar that they never lose sight of the fact that they themselves are the "upper class"—the ruling and exploiting class. But they don't want the poor workers to find out that THEY (the workers) belong to the "lower class"—the ruled and exploited class. Because they know that when a worker finds out that he is being purposely held down and systematically skinned by an "upper class"—right then he is going to start something on his own account.

Just as long as the money bosses are able to maintain their proud position as an "upper class," just so long will the slaving masses be FORCED into a "lower class."

Don't fool yourself into thinking that any man WANTS to be on the bottom with all the world's weight piled on top of him. But when he IS there and has to stay there and suffer for years, I say he is a mighty big fool if he don't find it out and begin to kick.

PREACHERS PLEASE ANSWER

Once in awhile the plute publications allow a good thing to slip in. I just happened to be looking back over my April copy of The American Magazine, and I found the following which I had marked in an article by Bruce Barton:

"Whenever I see a faction of folks who seem to me most in need of criticism, most wrong in their ideas and influence, I cannot forget what a sorry appearance that crowd must have pre-

They Keep On Slandering God

They Do Not Know the Difference Between Punishment and Torm nt.

Republican, Ark.,
Aug. 4th, 1919.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson,
Boomer, N. C.

Dear Sir:

After Reading your paper for some time And will have to say there is Nothing to your arguement you read the Bible and try to twist it Just to suit you But Am glad to say that you and All the peaple that Believe as you Do cant change gods pans so you had Better get Rid of such belief as you have and give your hart mind soul and strenth to god if you are going to fix your way or a plan by Which you Will Be saved christ Died in Vain But Christ Fixed a Way Where by We Might be Saved and there is no other way if there is no Everlasting Punishment What Was the need of christ Comming into this World and Dying on the cross that we might be saved from our sins I am sending you a Booklet Entitled Hell and Everlasting punishment please Read carefully and notice scriptures carefully that is given far refference Also the writer of the same Book has Written A Book on Christ's Kingdom and reign also Christ seccond comming and What Will fallaw it will Do you good to get them and read them

Very truly yours
J D Willis

REPLY.

My dear Mr. Willis:

I am genuinely sorry for you and all people like you. The great trouble with you is that you are terribly ignorant and dont' know it. Look at your letter, printed above, and notice how beautifully it is spelled, capitalized and punctuated. You spell the name of God with a little g and commence about half of your common words with capitals. And there is not a period, comma nor any other punctuation mark in the whole thing. That certainly does look like you know something. Ain't you a pretty thing to be trying to instruct an editor? If I were in your place I would be ashamed. There is no sense in supposing that a man as ignorant as you are is capable of forming an intelligent opinion about anything.

You ask: if there is no Everlasting punishment What Was

What do you mean, then, when you speak of the man's terrible PUNISHMENT? You refer to his being cut off from life—taken away from his family and friends, and deprived of all the things that we like to live for. Now here! In the name of all that is reasonable, can't you see that the man's PUNISHMENT is not the PAIN OF DYING, but the FACT OF BEING DEAD? And can't you see that the PUNISHMENT will last as long as he STAYS DEAD?

Don't you know how hard a man will fight for his life? Don't you know that a condemned criminal will move heaven and earth, as the saying is, to get his death sentence changed to life imprisonment? He would rather live a very unhappy life than die an easy death. Why? Simply because it is natural for us to love life in spite of its hard conditions, and it is natural for us to look upon death as the worst thing that can happen to us.

And yet when the Bible plainly says that the wages of sin is DEATH, you super-Solomons of orthodoxy begin to stutter and slobber and swear that the Bible told a lie—that a little thing like DEATH wouldn't be any punishment hardly. You think God ought to go back to the days of the Inquisition and study their methods and learn how to torment people good and proper.

I said just now that it is natural for us to regard DEATH as the worst thing that can happen to us. And in the natural course of events it is. But there is such a thing as deliberate brutal TORTURE being worse than death. You show me a man who delights in torturing any living creature just for the fun of seeing it suffer, and I will tell the world that he is a cruel and heartless beast. All civilized governments seek for the most merciful and painless way of executing a criminal. Any method of execution that causes the victim to suffer unnecessarily has long ago been abandoned. Whenever this rule is violated, don't you know how all civilization resents it? It was violated on all sides during the Great War. People were tortured just for the brutal delight of seeing them suffer. And don't you know how bitter we have all felt against Germany and Turkey for their cruelty in torturing and tormenting the victims that fell into their hands? And don't you know what a stink has been raised because some of our own army officers turned brutes and tortured the soldiers? Can't you see that the whole sentiment of civilization is against the idea of had sold out to the devil. I was then beginning to see that the old orthodox churches had done the same thing. I awoke to the fact that Church and State were in the same boat and both headed for the rapids and total destruction. I saw the folly of trying to be true to my honest convictions and at the same time "stand in" with the old gangs who were running things in society, Church and State.

I first had to choose between honesty and popularity in politics, and I chose honesty. Then came the day when I must make the same choice in religion, and again I chose honesty. Having got my eyes open to the truth, I positively could not go on winking at the blasphemous lies the church taught.

This was not a sudden awakening that came to me. It had been coming over me very gradually for several years. In fact, the light is so bright that I probably could not have stood it all at once. I think nearly all people who get the TRUE LIGHT on the Bible get it like I did—gradually—a little at a time.

And when I saw that there was something so much better than what the orthodox churches had to offer, it looked like "good news" to me. And it really IS good news—the best news that was ever announced in this old world.

But I have had an awful time trying to get some people to see it. I have had to deal with so many blind, ignorant and hide-bound fools that I have sometimes thought I ought to have kept the old name. If a Fool-Killer is needed anywhere in the world it certainly is needed to thin out the religious fools.

"Good News" has been mighty popular among the intelligent, thinking people who already have their eyes open. And I have had many assurances that it has helped to open the eyes of a good many. But what Good News has done in that line The Fool-Killer could probably have done just as well—or better.

If I could get people to look far enough ahead and see the times that are coming, they would all admit that it was good news. But so many of the blind ones are now insisting that man in his own power, through the league of nations, is going to bring in the good time and hand it to us on a silver platter.

name fits my plain old flat-footed sort of gab as well as The Fool-Killer.

So here is The Fool-Killer again—the same old Fool-Killer—with a little more age, a little more sense, and the same old jolly grin that it used to wear.

Swing on, boys—here we go!

Yours for the truth,
JAMES LARKIN PEARSON.

"DEMOCRACY"—SCAT!

"Safe for democracy" is a song that I have heard until I am sick and tired of it. Where is any real democracy, I would like to know? We sure to goodness ain't got any of it in this country.

We were solemnly assured by our silver-throated Woodrow and a thousand of his orators that the war had to be fought to "make the world safe for democracy." And now that the thing is over with, what have we got to show for it? Where in the bloomin' creation is all that "democracy" that we were going to have? Seen any of it going around loose in your neighborhood? Huh?

On the other hand, I am certain you can see, if you are not plum stone blind, that we are ten times more in the grip of autocratic power than we were before the war. During the war Congress delegated to Wilson all kinds of unlimited "powers" with the expectation that he would turn them loose when the emergency was past.

But has he turned them loose?

Not enough so that you can tell it.

Lemme see.

Oh, yes, he has loosened up some in matters where the money power is concerned. He has permitted the capitalists to resume trade relations with Germany. That means more money for the plutes, you know, and it just had to be done. But has the Wilson autocracy limbered up any in its war on free speech, free press and the rights of the average citizen? I should say not.

And on top of all the rest, here he is trying to put a blind bridle on us and hitch us up to the old greedy monarchies of Europe. That looks like we are traveling toward "democracy" in a trot.

England and Italy both call themselves democracies, but they are both monarchial governments ruled by heriditary kings. Japan, as absolute a monarchy as Germany ever was, does not even make any pretense of being a democracy. These three monarchies, with one republic—France—are expecting to rule Europe. And we are expected to smile upon that mess and call it "democracy." I just want you to hush, as Tom Watts says.

couldn't help wondering whether his love for Jesus was as deep and sincere as he pretended, else why did he have to put such limitations on his wish for Jesus to come? He never did quite wish it at any time, but SOMETIMES he ALMOST wished it. Don't you reckon Jesus is pleased with such ardent love and longing as that?

Suppose that preacher should be suddenly called away from home to be gone several months. At the end of three or four months his wife writes him that she ALMOST wishes SOMETIMES that he would come home. How would that sound? Why, he would be tempted to take it as an insult, and he would reason that if that was all the bad she wanted him, he would just about as soon not go at all.

Now, looky here! I ain't no preacher, and I don't often get up and make a public show of myself telling how much I love Jesus, and all that sort of gush. But I don't have to stop at saying that I ALMOST wish SOMETIMES that Jesus would come now. I can say from an honest heart that I ALTOGETHER wish it ALL THE TIME. There is no other event that I am so eager and anxious for, and the sooner He comes the better it will suit me. This old world is not going to be fit to live in any more until He does come, and I don't see any reason why I should want it put off for a single day.

But for a preacher of the gospel to "almost wish sometimes that Jesus would come"—that was what got me. After analyzing it carefully, the meaning I get is that he would just a leetle bit rather Jesus would stay away.

THINKING ABOUT IT

Another thing I can't understand is this: If Bolshevism is such a terrible thing as they try to make us believe—if it is only a gang of cut-throats and murderers, with no redeeming feature about it—how is it possible for it to spread so fast and get so many new followers everywhere? If it were utterly bad and dangerous, the masses of the people would have nothing to do with it, because you can't argue to me that everybody have suddenly gone wild and reverted to the jungle stage. The very fact that this movement can grow and spread over the world so rapidly as it is doing proves to me that the common oppressed masses see in it something that offers them some relief. They at least believe that it cannot possibly be any worse than what they now have, and it might be better. So they would just about as soon try it as not. Unless I am badly mistaken, that is how the American masses are thinking on the subject.

ing masses be FORCED into a "lower class."

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"Whenever I see a faction of folks who seem to me most in need of criticism, most wrong in their ideas and influence, I cannot forget what a sorry appearance that crowd must have presented who folowed Jesus of Nazereth along the shores of Galilee. When I find all the good men on one side of any question, I am reminded that all the leading citizens were on the side that sent Socrates to death and that stoned Stephen in the market-place."

Read that again, and think about it. There is a great lesson in it. We are too much inclined to think that the popular thing is the right thing, and that the unpopular thing is always bad and dangerous. Why, sakes alive, man, when you come right down to the facts it is more often just the other way. You may study the history of every reform movement that has ever been in the world and you will find that all the big leaders of society, church and state were against them.

I have been advertising for an orthodox preacher who is willing to say that he would have joined with Jesus and his little bunch of ragged fishermen if he had been living at that time, but I haven't found him yet. The preachers can primp up their long faces and talk mighty sugary about Jesus now, since He and His cause have gained recognition in the world, but how many of them would have been willing to face the disgrace of being one of His early disciples? That's what I want to know.

The money that Germany spent in building submarines was her sinking fund.

What Will fallow it will Do you good to get them and read them

Very truly yours
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REPLY.

My dear Mr. Willis:

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You ask: if there is no Everlasting punishment What Was the need of Christ Comming into this World and Dying on the Cross?

You poor, ignorant, fuddle-headed simpleton, I double-dare you to point out any place where I ever claimed that there is to be no Everlasting Punishment for the wicked. Why, man, I believe in everlasting punishment just as strong as you or anybody else, and I have repeatedly expressed that belief in every article I have written on the subject.

Yes, indeed, I believe in everlasting punishment, but the thing I do NOT believe in is everlasting TORMENT. Now I'll just bet a purty that you are too big a gump to see the difference. But there is a difference, and a big one. Right there is where all you blabber-mouthed orthodox folks get tangled up in your whiskers and fall down. You have never learned the difference between PUNISHMENT and TORMENT. You think that the only way God could inflict everlasting punishment on a sinner would be to keep him alive and in conscious TORMENT through endless eternity.

Now listen to me just a minute. Suppose a man in your community commits a murder, and he is tried in your court and sentenced to the electric chair. In telling me about it you would say that the man was going to get a terrible punishment for his crime. And yet in using the word "punishment" you would not mean the conscious physical suffering the man would experience at the moment of execution; for, as a matter of fact, he would perhaps not be conscious of any suffering at all. And even if he did feel any pain it would last only an instant.

as the worst thing that can happen to us. And in the natural course of events it is. But there is such a thing as deliberate brutal TORTURE being worse than death. You show me a man who delights in torturing any living creature just for the fun of seeing it suffer, and I will tell the world that he is a cruel and heartless beast. All civilized governments seek for the most merciful and painless way of executing a criminal. Any method of execution that causes the victim to suffer unnecessarily has long ago been abandoned. Whenever this rule is violated, don't you know how all civilization resents it? It was violated on all sides during the Great War. People were tortured just for the brutal delight of seeing them suffer. And don't you know how bitter we have all felt against Germany and Turkey for their cruelty in torturing and tormenting the victims that fell into their hands? And don't you know what a stink has been raised because some of our own army officers turned brutes and tortured the soldiers? Can't you see that the whole sentiment of civilization is against the idea of torture and torment?

And yet you dare to stand up and tell me that the Good God of all the universe is more cruel and brutal than even a Hun or a Turk? Dare you tell me that God will carry on a business FOREVER that our earthly governments will not permit for a single day if they can help it? Don't you realize that you are making God a worse brute than old Nero ever was? It is a wonder to me that God permits men to live and slander His holy name like that.

INVESTIGATE

I hope you will at least give me credit for being honest. I hope you will not say that I am printing this paper just to make a sensation, and that I do not believe the things I write. The fact is, I DO believe them, else I would not write them. And more than that, I have good REASONS for believing them.

Now if you are as honest as I am, you will not condemn until you investigate. It is not treating me fair to denounce or condemn my position until you have devoted as much honest effort to proving me WRONG as I have to proving myself RIGHT.

If often happens that a man will spend long weary years in study and investigation about something, and just as soon as he announces his stand, some little upstart who has never given five minutes study to the subject will bob up and say the man is wrong. That is a mighty foolish thing for anybody to do, and only a fool would do it. So if you think the things I say in this paper are all wrong, a little honest investigation might be an eye-opener for you.

The Fool-Killer

A Monthly Mustand-Plaster for
the Blood-Boils of Society,
Church and State.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, one year, 50 cts
In clubs of four or more, 25 cts.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TAKE NOTICE

Do not send postage stamps on subscription.

Remittances should be made by registered letter, express or postoffice money order.

Be careful to write your own name and address plainly, and direct all letters and make all orders payable to:

THE FOOL-KILLER.
Boomer, - - - - North Carolina.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a two-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about, then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that I am constantly needing to add new machinery and office equip

GETTING INTO LONG PANTS

Well, folkses, how dow you like the size and general appearance of The Fool-Killer this time?

I thought it was old enough to put on long pants if it was ever going to.

So here you are.

After being a little dinky 4-column sheet for nearly ten years, it has suddenly blossomed out into the regular six-column newspaper size.

This enlargement is going to cost a good deal, both in material and labor, but I think it will be worth all it costs.

I have made so many promises to enlarge the paper, and then failed to do it, that I just took a fool notion to slip up on you this time and enlarge without saying anything about it beforehand.

Promises are all right if kept, but performance is better.

And here is the PERFORMANCE stuck right-ker-dab under your nose for you to look at.

Now, honey, if you are willing to help me keep it up to this and make it still better, just come trotting along with all the big clubs you can get.

You furnish the chink, and I'll furnish the chat.

"USEFUL IN WAR."

There is a healthy fuss on hand among the army bosses as to how the army air service shall be conducted in the future. They all want to make it "useful in future wars," but they can't agree on any plan of action.

Huh! How about our League of Nations that is going to prevent future war? Looks to me like the whole army shebang might as well be junked if our League is going to do such wonders.

But I reckon if the angels should come down and give every one of the army snobs a heavenly harp, they would go around hunting for some way to make them "useful in war."

Don't that tickle you?

It tickles me.

DID YOU KNOW THIS?

Did you know that when a cannon is fired it does not make a bit of noise? The noise is made by the ear-drums of the people

PARAGRAPHS

Now just watch prices decline upwards.

There seems to be a rat in the ratification.

A few more hauls like that and Henry 4d will be rich.

Perhaps Henry will take that six cents and buy him a 4d.

Ireland is a country where there is nearly as much "ire" as there is "land."

What was that I heard about Postmaster General Burdensome going to resign? Say it agin please.

"Mexico will be normal in ninety days," says a head-line. Wonder who is going to start the trouble this time?

It seems that the crime of having "ideas" is what's the matter with the Bolshevists. Americans mustn't have any "ideas," you know.

Wars and labor troubles and all their attendant evils will not cease until "better service" instead of "more profit" becomes the standard of government.

They have built a big power dam on a river in Alabama, and they have named it "Wilson Dam." But lots of people will say it backwards.

You can set it down as a sure fact that no capitalist paper wants any true facts about Russia these days. But there is a great demand for lies on the subject.

Kill one man in private life and your are a murderer. Kill a hundred men in war and you are a hero. But I have my serious doubts about whether God looks at it that way or not.

I want every person on my list again who ever did take The Fool-Killer anywhere back in the past. If you happen to know one who isn't on, show him this paper and take his sub.

Irv Cobb says the good reporter is the one who gets the facts. Yes, and I reckon he is still "gooder" when he learns to suppress the facts and hatch up lies to suit the bosses.

They say that in South America the United States dollar is at a discount of about 20 per cent. Hooray, let's all go to South America. Here at home the dollar is at a discount of about 75 per cent.

No, Hiram, it is not Bolshevist propaganda that is causing the radical wave to swell so in this country. It is the fool conduct of the bosses in trying to suppress everything that crosses their path.

They tell us that "peace"

MY TWO DISCOVERIES.

Within the past ten years I have made two discoveries. At first I didn't realize that they were so closely related, but now I have come to see that my two discoveries are full-blooded brothers—or sisters, whichever you prefere. They depend on each other in a very vital sense, and each proves the truth of the other.

I was raised up in the orthodox fold, both politically and religiously. Just swallowed what they gave me and never took the trouble to think any for myself until I was nearly thirty years old. It was only after I had started The Fool-Killer that I began to think for myself. The mental effort required in editing the paper was what got me started. Quite naturally I had to read and study and keep more closely in touch with world-events than I ever did before. And being by nature just a big enough fool to be honest with myself, I was soon traveling a mental road that the old moss-backs said was dangerous. But I knew better. I was actually on the road and seeing it for myself, and I knew it was a good road. The moss-backs had never traveled the road—had never even seen it—but had only HEARD that it was dangerous. I felt safer in trusting my own eyes than in trusting the "hear-say" of people who had never been there. So I went serenely ahead in my new path to thought, and have never for a moment been sorry of it.

My first discovery was that Orthodox Politics was rotten, false and dangerous. I saw that all the old political parties were lined up [illegible], and that their whole aim and object was to serve the special interests of the rich and get fat offices for themselves. During campaign times they shed lots of crocodile tears over the "dear peepul" and promise them all creation with a fence around it. But there is not one drop of sincerity in all their [illegible], and they have no intention of keeping their [illegible]

Neither the Democratic nor Republican party has ever stopped [illegible] What can I do that will reduce the amount of suffering in the world and make better the conditions of all the people on earth? No-siree-bob! The only question they ever ask is: What can I do

the interest of the people, nor in the interest of true religion, but always plotting and planning to keep on the rich and popular side. They swap and trade with the money power just as the political parties do, and for the same reason. Capital offers so many million dollars for so many meek and obedient slaves, and orthodox churchanity is able to fill the order. With the crack and sizzle of the "hell" whip over their heads, the faithful dupes are driven on to slave for the bosses.

In short, I discovered that orthodox politics and orthodox churchanity are the devil's twins and that I could not cut loose from one without cutting loose from the other. And I thank God today that I am loose from both.

LISTEN! HEAR ANYTHING

The Laymen's Movement, which made big promises about converting the world by a certain date, and with half-concealed contempt for the work of the preachers through the years of the past, has collapsed, as it should have done; and a better movement, which includes the preachers, has come to the front. Out of this latter movement the Seventy-five Million Dollar Campaign was born, and Big Business has had the sense to put the preachers in front. Now you are going to hear something.
—Charity and Children, Thomasville, N. C.

For pure humor the above is a gem. And the thing that that makes it so irresistable funny is the fact that it seems to have been said in all seriousness.

Charity and Children is a Baptist paper, and its editor of course thinks that the Baptist creed contains all truth and that [illegible] He thinks that the sun rises and sets in the Baptist churchyard and that everything else is in darkness. He seems sorter glad that the Laymen's Movement failed to convert the world by a certain date, and he rejoices that a better movement, which includes the preachers, has now come to the front.

And what has the "better movement" done that it deserves such good praise?

Why, bless yer gizzard, honey, it has started out to beg Seventy-five Million Dollars to be used in buying up high-class popularity for the Baptists.

Money is the main object with the Baptist church as well as all the rest, and any movement that promises to rake in a big pile of the long green is what they are

THIS IS WHY

If you are going to try to classify me politically at all I guess you will have to call me a Socialist, but you will find as you read along that some of my views are considerably different from those of most Socialists.

The average Socialist believes that a perfect and ideal condition of society can be brought about by simply putting his political ideas into operation through the channels of co-operative government. He believes man can do all this in his own strength, and he does not often take into consideration the fact that God must be reckoned with. His materialistic conception of history does not have any room for God's over-ruling providence and for the working out of a divine plan.

Here is my position:

I believe that human nature as we now have it in this world is inherently selfish and evil, and I don't believe it is possible to have any perfect government on earth as long as men have the full say-so about it.

I believe the only hope of ever having a perfect government on this earth is for Jesus Christ to come and set it up and run it. And I believe that is just what He is going to do pretty soon.

Then maybe you wonder why I consider the Socialists any nearer right than the other parties. For this reason: The Socialists have caught a glimpse of the great light ahead, and they are looking and working toward it. They are wanting the Millennium of peace and righteousness to come, and they are doing all they can to bring it, according to the light they have. They think they are going to bring the good times themselves, and the glorious prospect of it makes them glad. When they find out that they can't do it alone, but that God is going to help them do it, they will be glad of that, too.

The main point is that the Socialists are in a better state of mind to receive and appreciate the great changes that are soon to come. The changes may not be just the kind they are looking for, and may not come in just the way they expect. But because they are honestly expecting and working for a change in the social order, they are in a favorable state of mind to accept and appreciate whatever comes.

Now look at the old capitalist parties, on the other hand. They ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

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JUDGE IVES AGREES WITH ME.

Hon. W. M. Ives, of Lake City, Fla., is a noted lawyer and Judge. Being thoroughly trained in law and having a judicial turn of mind, Judge Ives ought to be able to understand what the language of Scriptures means. It is a Judge's business to decide hard questions, and to decide them RIGHT. Judge Ives will now proceed to pass sentence on the "immortal soul" doctrine:

"Your paper gets better. The devil is the author of the inherent immortality. (Genesis 3:3-4) And Rome and the whole church accepts it. And preachers, instead of believing I Tim. 6:19, Romans 2:7, and I Cor. 15:53-54 have theology to contradict God. I tell people a man cannot get into Hell (as the orthodox use the word) until after the judgment, (Acts 17:31,) and he ought not to desire to go to Heaven, (Psalms 115:15-17.) Preachers say I hold a dangerous doctrine, which is calculated to ruin all churches. They teach, however, that Satan told Eve the truth (Gen. 3:4.)

W. M. IVES,
Lake City, Fla.

Whenever one of our big statesman or big popular leaders of any kind undertakes to shoot off his lip on some Biblical subject, the result is such a collossal display of ignorance that it is highly amusing.

There is a healthy fuss on hand among the army bosses as to how the army air service shall be conducted in the future. They all want to make it "useful in future wars," but they can't agree on any plan of action.

Huh! How about our League of Nations that is going to prevent future war? Looks to me like the whole army shebang might as well be junked if our League is going to do such wonders.

But I reckon if the angels should come down and give every one of the army snobs a heavenly harp, they would go around hunting for some way to make them "useful in war."

Don't that tickle you?

It tickles me.

DID YOU KNOW THIS?

Did you know that when a cannon is fired it does not make a bit of noise? The noise is made by the ear-drums of the people who hear it. The very heaviest thunder that ever rolls through the heavens does not produce a particle of sound. The sound is produced in the ears of the people who hear it. If there was not an ear in the whole universe it would be impossible for any noise to be made.

If every eye on earth were put out, the earth would be in total darkness. The sun might shine just as bright as it does, but there would not be any light. The light is not made by the sun, but by the eye that does the seeing.

If all the human beings on earth were dead and every human brain mouldered back to dust, there could not be any human intelligence nor thought nor memory of anything that had been in the past. Human consciousness does not come from the outside and cannot exist on the outside. Conscious continuity of life cannot exist without memory, and memory cannot exist without the physical brain on which the events have been recorded. Therefore, when the body dies, memory ceases; and when memory ceases there is no more conscious connection with the experiences of the past.

If an "immortal soul" cannot remember the past it cannot be conscious that it is the same soul that once lived in a certain human body. And if it cannot know that, it is not in a position to know very much of anything else.

That whole botched-up theory about souls living on and knowing everything after death is the biggest piece of nonsense I ever heard tell of.

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in war and you are a hero. But I have my serious doubts about whether God looks at it that way or not.

"I want every person on my list again who ever did take [illegible] to renew [illegible]. If you happen to [illegible] one who isn't on, show him this paper and take his sub.

Irv Cobb says the good reporter is the one who gets the facts. Yes, and I reckon he is still "gooder" when he learns to suppress the facts and hatch up lies to suit the bosses.

They say that in South America the United States dollar is at a discount of about 20 per cent. Hooray, let's all go to South America. Here at home the dollar is at a discount of about 75 per cent.

No, Hiram, it is not Bolshevist propaganda that is causing the radical wave to swell so in this country. It is the fool conduct of the bosses in trying to suppress everything that crosses their path.

They tell us that "peace" has come, and yet from reliable sources I learn that more than twenty wars are this minute going on in the world. This must be the "peace that passeth all understanding."

It is seriously reported that the monarchists of Russia have gotten together and offered the throne to a young water-sprout of the Romanoff family. Sorter like a dying chinch trying to will the bedstead to a louse.

Any line of teaching that the bosses disapprove of is "propaganda," but anything that they want taught in the interest of their own selfish schemes—thats "education." It's a mighty fine thing to have a few scare-words ready when needed.

The Greensboro Daily News calls the United States "the heavyweight among nations." Maybe so; but you drop a heavy weight in a bog of soft mud and it will sink deeper than a light weight. You can study out the moral for yourself.

It is a favorite pastime of the capitalist press to refer to Socialists as "dupes." But that don't fool anybody. We all know that the real "dupes" are the poor ignorant working people who are willing to be exploited and skinned by the plutes and still trot after them.

The life of the average sleepy-headed person from now on is going to be just one big surprise after another. I would hate to be of those who are asleep and have to get such a rude awakening. **Folks, you had better wake up now, before it is too late.**

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thought, and have never for a moment been sorry of it.

My first discovery was that Orthodox Politics was rotten, false and dangerous. I saw that all the old political parties were hand in glove with the money power, and that their sole aim and object was to serve the special interests of the rich and get fat offices for themselves. During campaign times they shed lots of crocodile tears over the "dear peepul" and promise them all creation with a fence around it. But there is not one drop of sincerity in all their salty wopes, and they have no intention of keeping their fair promises when they make them.

Neither the Democratic nor Republican party has ever stopped and asked itself: What can I do that will reduce the amount of suffering in the world and make the living conditions of all the people easier? No-sir-ee-Bob! The only question they ever ask is this: What can I do that will get me the solid support of the rich and powerful interests? What special favors can I give the capitalists, bankers, manufacturers, speculators and war-lords in exchange for their support? Thus they swap and trade with these powers of darkness to keep themselves in office, and the "dear peepul" pay the freight.

That was my first great discovery, and the moment the truth dawned on me I was done with old-party politics forever.

My next great discovery came a little later and a little more gradually, and it was this: Orthodox Religion is just as much like Orthodox Politics as two peas in a pod. It is rotten with hypocrisy, pride and selfishness, and is also living in adultery with the money power. Its theology, borrowed mostly from paganism, has been gotten up especially to scare the ignorant masses into submission, and make them satisfied with their present miserable conditions by threats of a worse condition hereafter. The idea is to paint a picture of future misery so much worse than anything that men have experienced that the contrast will make the present misery seem quite bearable. Even very dirty snow looks tolerably white against a background of absolute black.

And so I discovered that the popular churches do not represent the true spirit of Christ at all. They are not working in

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funny, is the fact that it seems to have been said in all seriousness.

Charity and Children is a Baptist paper, and its editor of course thinks that the Baptist creed contains all truth and that no other creed contains any. He thinks that the sun rises and sets in the Baptist churchyard, and that everything else is in darkness. He seems sorter glad that the Laymen's Movement failed to convert the world by a certain date, and he rejoices that a better movement, which includes the preachers, has now come to the front.

And what has the "better movement" done that it deserves such great praise?

Why, bless yer gizzard, honey, it has started out to beg Seventy-five Million Dollars to be used in buying up high-class popularity for the Baptists.

Money is the main object with the Baptist church as well as all the rest, and any movement that promises to rake in a big pile of the long green is what they are after. It don't make much difference whether they have any truth or any spirituality or not —MONEY is the important thing.

And just look how innocently this editor lets it out that Big Business is the power behind all these "movements." He says it just as solemnly as if he thought that was the proper way for it to be, and I reckon he does.

But to me it is very funny. What do you suppose Big Business cares for religion, anyhow, except as it can use religion and the preachers to feather its own nest? And about the worst thing that can be said of the preachers is that they will submit to letting Big Business use them in such a way.

Is it possible that the churches and the preachers have exhausted every other means of holding the respect of the people? And is that why they have to hook up with the money power and buy the Big Business brand of guaranteed respectability?

My stars alive, what a poor churchanity is coming to!

"Now you are going to hear 'something!'" sweetly warbles the optimistic editor of Charity and Children. Yes, for one thing you are going to hear the curse of God pronounced upon all such money-grabbing schemes.

Looky here, if there is anybody in your neighborhood that don't take this paper, go after 'em.

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they are looking and working toward it. They are wanting the Millennium of peace and righteousness to come, and they are doing all they can to bring it, according to the light they have. They think they are going to bring the good times themselves, and the glorious prospect of it makes them glad. When they find out that they can't do it alone, but that God is going to help them do it, they will be glad of that, too.

The main point is that the Socialists are in a better state of mind to receive and appreciate the great changes that are soon to come. The changes may not be just the kind they are looking for, and may not come in just the way they expect. But because they are honestly expecting and working for a change in the social order, they are in a favorable state of mind to accept and appreciate whatever comes.

Now look at the old capitalist parties, on the other hand. They have set their heads against any change at all. They say the present evil system of skin-or-be-skinned is good enough for them. They want their rich pets to continue riding on the backs of the poor, and they would like to put everybody in jail who even hints that there ought to be a change.

And let me tell you right now, the old mossbacks, who neither expect nor desire any change at all, are going to be the worst whipped set you ever heard tell of. If they had half sense they could see that great change has already come, and that still greater changes are just a little distance in the future. There is no possible chance for the world to get back to where it was before the war. When the stand-patters do have to give over and admit that the current of change and revolution is too strong for them, oh, what a sick and disappointed set they will be! And then when the God of heaven strikes the final blow and winds up all of these little fussy governments of men to make room for His righteous Kingdom on earth, there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth among the plutes.

But those of us who have the sure word of prophecy to teach us that these things are coming —we will not be taken by surprise. And the Socialists—although they didn't see through the plan—will find themselves better satisfied than they ever expected to be.

So that's why I am in sympathy with the Socialists, although I may sometimes disagree with them.

THE GOD THAT WAS LEFT OUT.

In closing his noted speech in support of the peace treaty and League of Nations before the Senate on July 10th, President Wilson said:

"The stage is set, the destiny disclosed. It has come about by no plan of our conceiving, but by the hand of God [illegible] this way."

Please [illegible] while I [illegible] "The hand of God" to be sure! When everybody knows it is a notorious fact that the name of God or any reference to God's leading does not appear in the whole clumsy proceedings of the conference. There has never been a more flagrant case of completely ignoring God. They didn't even have a chaplain to open the sessions with prayer.

And it looks to me like it is rather late in the day to be trying to drag God into it now. They were going to do great and wonderful things and claim all the glory themselves. But since they see that they have made such a miserable mess of everything they would like to pack the blame on God.

But it won't work. God is not to be played with that way. He will hold the great statesmen to a strict account. In this connection, there is a terrible forcefulness in the scripture which speaks of the fate of "all the nations that forget God."

All the nations of the world have forgotten God, and they are all right now tottering on the brink of destruction.

PLAY THIS ON YOUR JEWSHARP

Among all their big work and plans for preventing war, the one and only plan that WOULD succeed has never been seriously considered by the big bosses, and never will be.

It has been suggested by a few Socialists and other cranks and visionaries that the voters of each country ought to be allowed to vote on the question of declaring war against any other country. Then war could not come until a majority of the voters expressed their desire for it at the ballot box. Furthermore, a record should be kept of how each person voted, and only those who voted FOR war should have to go and fight while those who voted AGAINST declaring war should be allowed to stay at home.

If the league of nations [illegible] get down to business and put THAT [illegible]

[illegible]

SOME MORE "POINTS."

I want to show you in just a few sentences that the belief in eternal torment is a slander against God. These are going to be my "Fourteen Points," only there may be more than fourteen before I get done.

1.—I believe that God is self-existent—that He never did begin to exist and never will CEASE to exist.

2.—We believe that God is all-wise.

3.—We believe that God is all-powerful.

4.—We believe that God is all-good.

5.—[illegible] there was a [illegible] in the past when man [illegible] at all.

6.—[illegible] conceived the idea of [illegible]

7.—[illegible] not yet being in existence [illegible] not be consulted [illegible]

8.—The whole responsibility for man's existence here in the [illegible] rests upon God, as man had no choice in it at all.

9.—Being all-wise, God certainly knew when He was making man that He was making a weak and erring creature.

10.—Being all-powerful, God certainly could have made man stronger and better if He had wanted to.

11.—Being all-good, God certainly would not have made a weak and sinful man just for the pleasure of seeing him sin and then punishing him for it.

12.—To believe in eternal torment for the wicked forces us to one or the other of these conclusions:

13.—God is not all-wise, and therefore didn't know what sort of a weak and sinful creature He was making.

14.—Or He is not all-powerful and hence was simply not able to make man any better.

15.—Or else He is not all-good and hence just naturally wanted something to torture for the fun of watching it suffer.

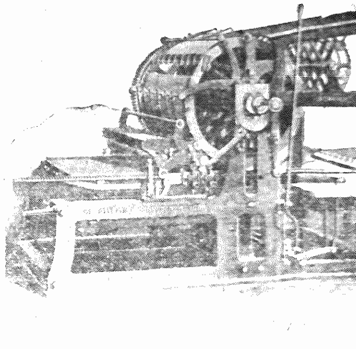
16.—It don't matter which of these last three statements you believe, you are dishonoring God.

17.—I do not believe either of them and hence I do not believe in eternal torment.

WILSON'S "EPIGRAMS."

Our silver-throated Woodrow is a great maker of epigrams. That is he used to be, but he has about quit it. He discovered [illegible]

[illegible] cause [illegible] and we had to [illegible] and climb [illegible] to catch



THE FOOL-KILLER PRESS

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FOUR OR MORE, 25 CENTS A YEAR.

The price of single subs to The Fool-Killer is FORTY CENTS a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of Four or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 25 cents a year each.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten, so much the better.

The Fool-Killer is now nearly ten years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order and make all orders payable to

The Fool-Killer, Boomer, N. C.

Well, Howdy!

As the girl [illegible]

This is the only and original [illegible] of its kind published on earth.

How does it set on your stomach?

If you like it you can get more at headquarters.

The Fool-Killer is not even [illegible] to any other paper on earth.

It stands in a class by itself, [illegible] English language.

This paper wears no bell, muzzle, collar or halter.

You can put that down to start with.

It does not bust its crupper holding back [illegible] somebody else is going to say.

It stands square [illegible] who do the world's work.

It believes in the Bible, but [illegible] teaches it.

It believes that the Eternal Torment [illegible] a slander against God.

It believes that we are now in the Great [illegible] predicted to come at the end of [illegible]

PARAGRAPHS.

Don't forget Joseph and his descendants. They are going to bob up somewhere pretty soon.

The schools and the professional teachers have certain cut-and-dried rules that they say a fellow must conform to when he writes. But I make it a rule to observe no rules, and my writing seems to get by about as well as the tuther kind.

Some well-meaning people are always throwing off on the study of prophecy. They seem to consider it a sign of mental weakness for anybody to study or believe what the old Bible prophets wrote. Well, they will change their tune before long.

The orthodox people of this age are just as badly in the dark as the orthodox people of the Jewish age were. And of course they will go right on committing terrible crimes in the name of Justice, precisely as the Jews did when they condemned and crucified the Christ.

If Debs were one half as mean as his enemies claim, he certainly would have been a Well Street operator, a railroad president, or a corporation lawyer long before this. There must be some mistake. Genuine high-class meanness seldom gets as low as Debs [illegible]

Some sleepy-heads thought when I started out on this line that I would not be able to create any interest at all. But [illegible] ought to see how [illegible]. These things I am talking about are going to be of more interest than anything else in the world.

[illegible] order, and they will remain [illegible] organized [illegible] will stand still and get [illegible]

Got a letter last week from a man who thinks it ain't right to study prophecy. He thinks we ought to get as many people "saved" as we can, and then just let the rest of it rock. That would be like putting a man on the train and then refusing to [illegible] the train was going. Why not give the man [illegible]?

The statement of science that "matter is indestructable" is used as an argument that the soul must be immortal. Good gracious! I thought you said the soul was a spirit being which

THE MYSTERY OF THE TRINITY.

The doctrine of the Trinity is a mystery that most people accept and believe in, but nobody is able to understand or explain. I do not deny it, and yet I am not so certain that I accept it as other people do.

The popular teaching on this subject has always seemed to me more like a piece of arbitrary guess-work than anything else. We are asked to believe things for which there is neither proof nor reason, and we must believe them just because somebody with a long black coat on says we must.

Now, in all meekness and reverence, and without any desire to be sacrilegious, let us examine briefly the three Persons of the Trinity.

The Father.—The first of the Trinity is called God the Father. You can't possibly get away from the conviction that God the Father must have existed first of all—that He was the Great First Cause. He never had a beginning, but existed—and was the only thing that did exist—as far back as Eternity reaches. There is no use to argue that point.

So we are forced to conclude that the existence of God the Father goes back through all past Eternity, and keeps on going, and NEVER STOPS.

The Son.—The second Person in the Trinity is called God the Son. During His life on earth we knew him as Jesus, the Christ, but we understand that He had an existence long before that. The question is—was He a Son before He was born into this world? If He was it indicates that He had a beginning, and was therefore not co-existent with the Father. It seems that some act or process of the Father must have brought the Son into existence. In all the [illegible] of nature a son is always younger than his father; and if God the Son is not younger than God the Father, why is He called a Son at all?

The Holy Ghost.—The third Person in the Trinity is called God the Holy Ghost. This part of the Godhead is commonly believed to be more entirely a spirit Being than the other two parts. But this is another big puzzle, because the Bible teaches us that God the Father is Himself a *spirit Being, having no material body, and if both* are spirit Beings, how can one be more of a spirit than the other? It seems to be a distinction without a difference.

The only reason I can see for having two parts of the same Spirit is this: Maybe it is true, as I suggested in this paper several months ago, that God and Electricity are the same. In that case there would naturally be the positive and negative spirits of God to correspond with the positive and negative forces [illegible]. You know there

[illegible]

Not on yo[illegible] dear Hiram.

And w[illegible]

Because, from the standpoint of the plutes, the plan had one fatal defect—IT WOULD WORK. It would save life and prevent the suffering and distress that war always brings. It would benefit the common people.

But, bless yer heart, honey, that is the very thing that the plutes do not want. They want to gallop around over creation and talk big and pretent that they are trying to do something for the people. But if they happen to see a chance to REALLY DO SOMETHING that WOULD benefit the masses, they will run from it like a scared rabbit.

I hate to say such a thing, but God knows it is true. Unless you are a millionaire capitalist and war profiteer you need not expect any benefit from the league of nations. If it ever gets done being born and starts out to do business, it will be ten times more a tool of autocracy and capitalism than even the German Empire ever was.

If left to depend on their own resources, the nations of Europe might be sorter skittish about getting into another rucus for awhile. But if we go and tie up with them and bind ourselves to go and help them again, don't you know it will just encourage them to jump right into another war the first chance? If you don't know it, I do.

And, in the meantime, the one and only plan that really WOULD prevent future wars will never be tried.

That's the kind of a devil-ridden world we are living in, fellers, and I don't look for it to be any better until Jesus Christ comes in His glory and His mighty power and takes contral.

One of the secular plute papers calls me "a prophetic fool." But that is at least some better than being an unprophetic fool like that paper's editor is.

[illegible] "EPIGRAMS."

[illegible] Woodrow [illegible] he has [illegible] He discovered [illegible] sayings [illegible] harder than [illegible]

"Watchful waiting" came [illegible] I believe. But Mexico [illegible] at it, and we had to cross the Rio Grande and climb a cactus bush trying to catch Villa.

"America is too proud to fight." But he had to take that back and go to fighting.

"Make the world safe for democracy." And now he's got a still bigger job on his hands to make his autocratic democracy safe for the world.

"Self-determination of little peoples." But he went to Paris and helped the Big Five to draw boundary lines in their own interests without ever asking the "little peoples" anything about it.

"Open covenants openly arrived at." But he went to Paris and locked himself in a room with the Big Five and they made "secret covenants secretely arrived at," and Jesus Christ Himself would have been kicked out if He had tried to enter.

The famous "fourteen Points" were supposed to be a right smart better than the Ten Commandments, and all the troubles of the world were going to be measured and settled by them. But they turned out to be fourteen cuckleburrs under the Peace Conference's tail, and they all had to be picked off and thrown away. When Premier Clemenceau first saw them he said:

"Fourteen. It is very many. The good God had but ten."

Thoughtless people very often use such expressions as "Throught all eternity," and they don't realize how foolish it is. You cannot use either "through" or "all" in connection with eternity. If you can get THROUGH it you have found the END of it, and if it has any end it is not eternity. If you can experience it ALL, then there is not any more of it, and so it is not eternity. Why don't people learn to talk with some sense?

Well, Howdy!

[illegible]

This is [illegible] of its [illegible]

How does it set on yo[illegible]

If you like it you can get [illegible]

The Fool Killer is not [illegible] to any other paper on earth.

It stands in a class by itself [illegible] is as broad as the English language.

This paper wears no bell, muzzle, collar nor halter.

You can put that down to start with.

It does not bust its crupper [illegible] back to see what somebody else is going to say.

It stands square shouldered [illegible] for the people who do the world's work.

It believes in the Bible, but [illegible] that Orthodoxy teaches it.

It believes that the Eternal Torment doctrine is a lie and a slander against God.

It believes that we are now in the Great Time of Trouble predicted to come at the end of the Gentile Dispensation.

It believes that all the governments of men are now tottering to their final fall, and that the next thing after this will be the literal Millennial Kingdom of Christ on earth.

It believes that most of the popular orthodox preachers are blind leaders of the blind, and that they have already fallen into the ditch.

What do YOU think about it, mister?

How would you like to sop your mental flapjack in my editorial molasses for awhile?

See Club Rates above.

THE FOOL-KILLER

Boomer, - North Carolina

One of the grave charges brought against the Bolshevists is that they insist on fighting with "ideas" instead of bullets wherever that is possible. If they can reason with a man and make friends with him without shooting him they always prefer to do that. Of course that is a terrible crime, because our good "Christian" armies dont' want and ideas or any reasoning in their business. They don't want anything dragged in that might interfere with the nice, pleasant business of killing.

The constitution they have drawn up for the Leegonashuns does not mention the name of God at all. The excuse they give for not recognizing God in their work is that the heathen nations would object to it. So it seems that they consider it more important to please the heathen than to please God.

FINE FEATHERY FOAM.

Patriotism, at a staggering sacrifice, has made the world safe for democracy. Now Religion must make democracy safe for the world.—Christian Herald.

Such flowery nonsense as that will catch a few thoughtless readers, but any person who stops and looks it right square in the face will discover that its eyes are too little, its nose it put on crooked, its mouth is cut slonchways, and it ain't got any countenance. In short, the whole thing is a fraud and a humbug. It is not only untrue, but impossible.

Such Patriotism and such Democracy as we have in this country are both dangerous, and such Religion as most of our bought preachers hand out wouldn't save the immortal gizzard of a grasshopper.

Show this paper around among your friends and get up a big club for it. Just read one or two pieces in a crowd and you'll get the whole bunch.

The churches are tied to the old order, and they will remain as blind as a bat. And the bigger and more prominent an orthodox leader is the blinder he will be. There will be individuals in the churches who will see the new dawning light and walk toward it, but the organized churches will stand still and get run over.

Got a letter last week from a man who thinks it ain't right to study prophecy. He thinks we ought to get as many people "saved" as we can, and then just let the rest of it rock. That would be like putting a man on the train and then refusing to tell him where the train was going. Why not give the man a time-table?

The statement of science that "matter is indestructable" is used as an argument that the soul must be immortal. Good gracious! I thought you said the soul was a spirit being which could exist independent of any material form. And if the soul is not matter, what has the destruction of matter got to do with it?

Alvin C. York, of Tennessee, the most famous hero that the war produced, is a mighty religious sort of a fellow and an elder in his church. It must be a great comfort and satisfaction to his saintly soul to know that he is famous for killing more men than anybody else could kill. The government ought to give York a gold-plated halo.

One little thing that might help some toward keeping peace would be to quit having a Secretary of War. Why not call him him the Secretary of Peace, and let him work as hard to prepare for peace as he now works to prepare for war? In matters of that sort we usually get what we expect and prepare for, and just as long as we go on preparing for war we will have it. What would you think of a prayer meeting that employed a Secretary of Cussing?

If I seem to harp too much on the eternal torment question, let me remind you that it is a very important subject. If the orthodox claims about endless torment are true the fact ought to be known, and if not true it ought to be known. So I propose to discuss it as much as I please. If it can't stand the light, that is a plain admission of its weakness, and it ought to be exposed. If it is true and able to stand the light, then anything I say cannot possibly hurt it.

If you find anything in this paper that ain't so, just crack away and prove it. That's what you are hired for.

Father must have brought the Son into existence. In all the course of nature a son is always younger than his father; and if God the Son is not younger than God the Father, why, then, is He called a Son at all?

The Holy Ghost.—The third Person in the Trinity is called God the Holy Ghost. This part of the Godhead is commonly believed to be more entirely a spirit Being than the other two parts. But this is another big puzzle, because the Bible teaches us that God the Father is Himself a spirit Being, having no material body, and if both are spirit Beings, how can one be more of a spirit than the other? It seems to be a distinction without a difference.

The only reason I can see for having two parts of the same Spirit is this: Maybe it is true, as I suggested in this paper several months ago, that God and Electricity are the same. In that case there would naturally be the positive and negative spirits of God to correspond with the positive and negative forces of electricity. You know there are two different kinds of electricity, and you've got to provide two different conductors for the two kinds of current to operate on before you get any results. If there is such a close analogy between God and electricity as I think entirely probable, then this explanation of the two Spirits of Deity must be the correct one.

But there is still another puzzle in it. We are told that the Virgin Mary was with child by the Holy Ghost, the third Person in the Trinity. So if the word "Father" has any reference to who is the Father of Jesus, it looks like the Holy Ghost would get that honor. But in our theology it does not. If the Third Person of the Trinity performed the act that resulted in the birth of Jesus, the Son, why, then, is the title of Father applied to the First Person of the Trinity who did not perform the act?

I am not putting forward any theory of my own about this. I am just thinking and wondering how it is.

An exchange of the reactionary persuasion says that the present great wave of unrest and dissatisfaction among the workin people of this country is nothing but "growing pains." Yes, "growing pains" is right, because the pains are growing worse all the time.

In past years The Fool-Killer was sorter coarse and shallow and funny. But from now on it is going to be refined and deep and funny. The fun is only dropped in to make you root through the dry stuff to find it. A good side-splitter every few inches will help your digestion and keep you reading on to find the next one.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON

A Short Personal History of the Ups and Downs of the Feller Who Invented and Made The Fool-Killer.

HIS POETICAL ADVENTURES

And the Sad Story of His Invalid Wife.

I was born on the 13th of September, 1879, in a log cabin on top of Berry's Mountain, about three miles from Boomer, North Carolina. My parents were poor and uneducated, and I got but very little schooling—perhaps not more than twelve months from first to last. But I got a sufficient start to enable me to read and write a little. From that I soon developed a great love for books, and at a very early age conceived the idea of becoming a writer. I did not have to bother with wondering what I would be when I grew up, as so many boys do. I knew right from the start what my calling was, and began making rhymes almost as soon as I could talk.

All through my boyhood my passion for writing ran entirely in the direction of poetry, and I seldom tried to write anything else. In fact, verse seemed easier and more natural to me than prose. I never had the least bit of difficulty about rhymes and getting my lines "measured" right. I seemed to unconsciously THINK in meter and rhyme. The very earliest efforts that I have preserved are just as perfectly measured and rhymed as anything I can do to-day.

In those days the only poet who seemed to be much known or talked about in my community was Longfellow. I heard a good deal in one way or another about "Longfellow, the Poet," and I knew several of his short and simple poems by heart. I had never heard of any other poet, and it never occurred to me that there were others. Somehow I got the notion in my head that the job of being a "Poet" was an official position, and I thought Longfellow was elected to it just as the President is elected. I had no desire to be President, but I was fully determined that I would run for "Poet" and take Longfellow's place as soon as I got old enough.

We remained very poor, and moved from one rented farm to another, and had a hard struggle to live. Besides myself, the family consisted of my father and mother and one brother a few years younger than me. We all worked like slaves, but never could get any start in the world. Indeed, it seemed that the harder we worked the poorer we got.

I wanted to go to school and get an education, but there was absolutely no chance. It took money to go to school, and there was no way for me to get money. There was nobody among my acquaintances that knew enough to understand my hunger for learning and my tendency toward verse-writing. Those who took any notice of it at all merely made fun of it, and there was nobody to give me a word of encouragement.

And besides having no money to go to school I seemed to be always needed at home. I was the "main-stay" on the farm, and the rest couldn't get along without me. So I stuck to the old rented farm and worked early and late, summer and winter, till I was twenty-one years old.

That early acceptance and check from such a discriminating and high-class publication as The Independent looked like a good start. It seemed to indicate that the game of breaking into the big magazines was going to be dead easy. But it wasn't. In the twenty-odd years since then I have sent to that same New York Independent dozens and scores of other poems—and in my opinion very much better poems—but I have never landed another one. In the light of such an experience I am inclined to believe that the one acceptance was just a plain accident.

But although I have not progressed very far into the big magazine field, I have been a frequent contributor to many of the smaller and more modest magazines and papers. I have hammered along until my name is tolerably well known among readers of poetry, especially within the bounds of North Carolina.

From the financial standpoint, however, poetry is seldom a paying proposition. It is nearly always necessary for the poet to work at something else for a living. So I worked on the farm until I was twenty-one years old. About that time I got an offer of a job in a local newspaper office. That struck me just about right, because I had always wanted to be a printer. It seemed to me that the printer's trade would be a long step in the direction I wanted to go. I figured that in case others refused to print what I wrote I would then be able to print it myself.

So I promptly accepted the job that was offered me on the little local paper, and that proved to be the turning point of my career. I soon learned to set type, make up forms, feed the press, etc., and in less than a month I was feeling quite at home in the printing office. I seemed to have a sort of aptitude for the work, and liked it. I could see that it was going to be a great help to me in an educational way, making up, to some extent for my lack of regular schooling. From that day forward I began to regard the newspaper office as my school, and I never let a day pass without learning something that would add a little to my general education.

And so, having learned the printing and newspaper trade, I soon moved on from the country weekly to a city daily, and from "office devil" to editorial writer and Washington correspondent. At one time, for a period of several months, I made my headquarters in Washington City and wrote nearly all the "dope" for a paper having a circulation of 100,000.

But all this time I was a "hired hand" and had to take my orders from a "boss," and that didn't suit my notion very well. And so I found myself planning to settle down and start a business of my own.

There is always a girl somewhere in the foreground of a young man's plans at about that time of life. The girl in this case was named Cora Wallace. In an unguarded moment she said "Yes." Like Jacob of old, I had been waiting seven years to hear that word. We were married on May 1st, 1907, in the city of Charlotte, N. C., where I was then working with the Observer Publishing Company.

Years ago I had worked with Cora Wallace in the printing office. Then later she had taken a business course, becoming a capable stenographer and typist, and was making good in the business world. But her health had begun to fail about two years before I married her. The trouble was Asthma and Bronchitis. But I married her just the same, hoping I could give her a chance to get well.

A few months after our marriage it became evident that the climate and water of Charlotte were not agreeing with my wife, and so I gave up my job with the Observer Company and moved back to Moravian Falls where we were both born and raised.

A year or two before this I had saved up a little money and bought an

thinks I to myself, if my writing will make money for other men it will make money for me, and I will politely start a paper of my own.

There was my job press and my type, and I saw no chance only to make them support us in some way. I could print a little paper, one page at a time, and if I made it interesting enough it might grow and get to be a big thing. Yes, that part of it was settled—I would start a paper.

Having gone that far, the next thing to decide on was the style or character of my paper, and a name for it. Reason taught me that it must be odd and unusual if I wanted it to attract any attention. In the first place, it must contain nothing but original "hot stuff." In the next place, the name must be something to catch the stranger's eye and rivet his attention at once. I made out a long list of possible names and studied them carefully from every angle. And finally I selected "THE FOOL-KILLER" as the one most likely to attract attention and take the public by surprise.

Without further delay I began to prepare "copy" and the first issue of The Fool-Killer appeared in January, 1910. Only three or four hundred copies of that issue were printed, and I scattered them around the best I could in order to get a subscription list started. It was a leap in the dark, and I had no idea whether it was going to lead to success or starvation.

Well, it was pretty disheartening for the first six months, and then the subs began to come in right nicely. By this time we had bought an old store-house in the village of Moravian Falls and had moved all our earthly belongings into it. The front end was the printing office and the back end was the living department. We did not pretend to be "living" there in the back end of the printing office—we were just "camping" and waiting for a chance to do better. Disease was every day taking a deeper hold on my wife, and I was not able to give her the care and attention she needed.

The growth of The Fool-Killer was not rapid, but it was steady, and each succeeding week the subscription receipts were a little more than the week before. That was encouraging, although every bit of growth made that much more work, which must be done under very trying conditions.

At the very outset The Fool-Killer espoused the cause of the poor and oppressed, and was merciless in it attacks on the "dollar aristocracy" and all the high-flyers of Society, Church and State. It was natural for me to take this stand, because I had always belonged to the poor and oppressed class—had always been an "under dog."

The language of The Fool-Killer was the common corn-field English that I learned and used while growing up amid poverty and hardship. As I often expressed it, The Fool-Killer's object was to make a man laugh right big, and then cram a truth down him while his mouth was open.

We sold the old farm and applied the money toward the starting of a home in the village. As soon as the new cottage was far enough along to make out with we moved into it. Though far from finished, it was a great improvement over the way we had been living. We now had a chance to fix up one or two rooms to look something like a home, and to get our home life separated from the business. It also gave us more office room, which was beginning to be needed.

In the meantime the paper was growing at a gratifying rate, and it was soon necessary to have a larger and faster press. So about March, 1912, I put in a large Cottrell Drum Cylinder Press capable of printing all four pages of the paper at one impression, and at the rate of 1,000 complete copies per hour. At the same time I installed a gasoline engine to pull the new press, and then I began to turn out Fool-Killers at a

was hardly a nook nor corner anywhere in the United States where the Fool-Killer was not known. It had simply surpassed all my expectations and had become famous. My droll, unusual, serio-comic style of writing seemed to make a great hit with the common people, and they always wanted to see what The Fool-Killer was going to say next. There was awhile that I got as many as 300 letters per day, nearly all containing money. I finished up my home and painted it, built an addition to my office, bought new machinery, employed several hands all the time, and always had plenty of money in the bank.

Considering what I started from, and considering also the sickness and trouble that I had to contend with all along, it looked like I was doing very well. If my wife had been well so that I could have given my undivided attention to the business, as other business men do, I could easily have built up The Fool-Killer to 250,000 circulation.

But just about the time I begun to think that I was getting a good start—then the crash came. The Great War in Europe broke loose like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky, and the effect it had on a business like mine was hard to understand. The reading public went wild over the daily papers to get the war news, but most other papers suffered heavily, and mine was no exception.

I also had some enemies around me who had long been jealous of the little success I was making, and these enemies took advantage of the war conditions and started a campaign to wreck and ruin my business. I was worn out with work and trouble and loss of sleep (having hardly had a good night's sleep in eight years) and I was not physically and mentally able to bear any more. And so my enemies, aided by the treachery of false friends, succeeded in breaking me up. The close of the year 1915 found me just about flat. My business was ruined, my home was gone, and I had to gather up the few remnants and drag my invalid wife off to hunt a new location.

After looking around a little, I decided to locate at Boomer, N. C., and try it again. Found a room that we could get to live in for awhile. Went to work and knocked up a rough office building out of cull lumber. Fitted it up the best I could with the few office things I had saved out of the wreck. Had The Fool-Killer re-entered at the Boomer postoffice and went right on getting out the paper. Even in the darkest days of the struggle, and during all the wreck and ruin, the paper never missed an issue. To be sure, it was a mighty slim looking prospect compared to what it once was, but I never lost sight of my determination to keep it alive and build it up again.

The Bible Comes In

Soon after launching The Fool-Killer I got started in the study of the Bible, and for several years I had been gradually getting my eyes open to the truth. Having already broken with old-line politics, I was in a favorable state of mind to break with orthodox churchanity. I soon decided that if I wanted to find any Bible Truth I must look for it outside of the orthodox church creeds. So, on top of being a "heritic" in politics, I gradually became a "heretic" in religion.

I became interested in the various time-prophecies and interpretations, and was led to see that the Great War must be the beginning of the great TIME OF TROUBLE predicted to come at the end of the Gentile Age. I learned that "The Times of the Gentiles" was a definitely stated period of 2,520 years, beginning in 606 B. C., and ending in 1914 A. D. From that I went deeper into dispensational study and learned many beautiful truths about the Bible and its teaching that are utterly unknown to the popular creeds. I found truths there that cannot be comprehended at a

PRESS NOTICES

AN APPRECIATION OF JAMES LARKIN PEARSON

By Mrs. Ella Z. Harris, Lenoir, N. C.

Editor Wilkes Patriot,
Wilkesboro, N. C.

Dear Sir:

Permit me, as one who believes in cultivating the mind and heart by the perusal of poetry and the best literature, to express my appreciation of your column given over to the poems of James Larkin Pearson. Those who know this writer as a humorist only, and who have made his acquaintance through the medium of his unique publication known as The Fool-Killer, have obtained a view of him from the wrong angle. The truth is, he is a poet of high ability and deserves to be read and appreciated by the people of his time. In his dialect poems there is the same depth and sweetness, the same love of nature and home life, that characterizes Riley's best. And for pure pathos let me cite you to Pearson's "Belgium" and "The River and the Sea." The last mentioned poem begins in lofty strain, and is an epitome of life to its heart-cry for rest in the last stanza.

Amid the discord of unsettled conditions we are in danger of neglecting the finer and sweeter things of life. Poetry is one of these, and those great and tender souls with the fire of genius in their brains and the love of nature and the race in their hearts, who interpret nature for us and tell us in tender rhyme what we feel but can never express, are not half appreciated by a restless, hurrying age. Let us give all honor and appreciation to those who enrich our literature while me may. I hope others who love poetry will give this gifted young author a word of encouragement and appreciation in behalf of his really excellent songs.

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON.

By Mrs. F. L. Townsend, in Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

I have in my possession a plain little volume of poems called "Castle Gates," by James Larkin Pearson. The author was born in 1879 so the preface says, in the mountains near Moravian Falls, North Carolina. Like Burns, he trod the fields behind his plow and read poetry wherever he could find it. He went to the district school altogether, he thinks, not more than twelve months. Of the book he says:

"It was printed in my own shop here at Moravian Falls. My wife, who is also a printer, helped me set the type, and I "kicked off" the sheets on my old job press—four pages at a time. It took over 15,000 impressions to print the edition of 500 copies."

It would go without saying that a book of poems produced under such conditions would have crude or inconsequent matter in it, but withal, the real thing is there. Now and then it shines out with the clearest luster, a light to gladden the heart.

The young man has nimble wit. "The Old Turkey Gobbler" is a parody that is exceedingly clever, to use the adjective in its English sense. "Ten Thousand Years Ago" is particularly bright, but too long to quote here. But I dare say Mr. Pearson would not care to have his lighter veres noticed to the exclusion of the more serious lines which come nearer being a true measure of the man's ability.

There is so much promise herein—bits of lyric sweetness, a love-song with an imperfection at first, while further on you find a few lines that are wholly perfect—altogether, my heart is stirred mightly as I think of the writer shut off from the sympathy and encouragement that he needs.

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON

By Dr. Arthur T. Abernethy, of New York.

Wilkes County, North Carolina, has

Editor Wade Harris, of the Charlotte Chronicle, has brought out another parcel of humanity in verse, who will reflect credit upon that paper and himself, in the person of James Larkin Pearson. Last Saturday's issue of The Chronicle contained a column of most meritorious stuff from that gentleman, and the public must appreciate his work. We are told that Mr. Pearson is a hungry and unsatisfiable book-worm, and if he will keep the lick at which he has made the start he will find himself and his lines the browsing-field for verse-worms and those who find nutriment in good expression.—The Enterprise, High Point, N. C.

The High Point Enterprise has a very just appreciation of the verses The Chronicle has been printing from the pen of Mr. James Larkin Pearson. We are not surprised that their merit is being recognized. The Chronicle believes it has discovered a poet of genius. Mr. Pearson is a printer, a linotype operator, a young man of study and thought, and it would not be surprising to see him make his way in the world of letters.—Evening Chronicle, Charlotte, N. C.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson, the linotype operator who would sit at his machine and grind out a column of "Rhymes of the Idle Hour" for the Saturday's Chronicle, heard the call of the wild, and a few days ago hied himself back to his Wilkes County home, leaving The Chronicle without a poet. Some of Pearson's verse has been copied in the best papers in the country, and some of it is worthy of a place in any paper. He was always in the midst of the bang and clatter of a room full of linotype machines, and we have often wondered how and when he got his inspiration.—Evening Chronicle, Charlotte, N. C.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson has published a book of his poems under the title of "Castle Gates." It is neatly bound and presents an attractive appearance. It contains a number of his best poems and is a decided credit both to his poetical genius and his mechanical energy; for he not only wrote the book, but printed it. Local pride should prompt every Wilkes county home to possess a copy of it, and in addition, its literary value is worth the price.—The Wilkes Patriot, Wilkesboro, N. C.

We have had occasion in previous issues to call attention to the work of James Larkin Pearson. He has written some excellent poems. The meter which Mr. Pearson uses in "A Song of Myself" is one which has been frequently employed in humorous poems and comic songs, and because of its peculiar swing is much better suited to such verse than a serious poem like this one. But despite this self-imposed handicap, Mr. Pearson has given good expression here to the spirit of defiance and independence.—The Literary Gem, Malden, Mass.

We are delighted to publish four verses from the pen of Mr. James Larkin Pearson, which he kindly wrote for this issue, that are very full of melody. Mr. Pearson is quite young, but his poems have been accepted by the New York Independent, and he has been highly complimented by men of letters. We cannot write *a line of poetry, but we think we* know the genuine when we see it. Mr. Pearson will do.—Charity and Children, Thomasville, N. C.

An interesting feature of The Wilkes Patriot is the column of "Home-Made Poetry" by James Larkin Pearson. Mr. Pearson writes on a great variety of subjects, in graceful lines and with true poetic feeling.—South Atlantic Quarterly, Durham, N. C.

James Larkin Pearson, North Carolina's printer-poet, is spending several days in the city in the interest of his new book of poems, 'Castle Gates.' The poems are of extraordinary worth and show much native skill in the fine are of poetry. This man is a genius. He never attended school more than twelve months, never went to high school or college, but his work has been accepted by the big magazines the Poet, and I knew several of his short and simple poems by heart. I had never heard of any other poet, and it never occurred to me that there were others. Somehow I got the notion in my head that the job of being a "Poet" was an official position, and I thought Longfellow was elected to it just as the President is elected. I had no desire to be President, but I was fully determined that I would run for "Poet" and take Longfellow's place as soon as I got old enough.

We remained very poor, and moved from one rented farm to another, and had a hard struggle to live. Besides myself, the family consisted of my father and mother and one brother a few years younger than me. We all worked like slaves, but never could get any start in the world. Indeed, it seemed that the harder we worked the poorer we got.

I wanted to go to school and get an education, but there was absolutely no chance. It took money to go to school, and there was no way for me to get money. There was nobody among my acquaintances that knew enough to understand my hunger for learning and my tendency toward verse-writing. Those who took any notice of it at all merely made fun of it, and there was nobody to give me a word of encouragement.

And besides having no money to go to school I seemed to be always needed at home. I was the "main-stay" on the farm, and the rest couldn't get along without me. So I stuck to the old rented farm and worked early and late, summer and winter, till I was twenty-one years old.

Many of my poems were composed as I went about my work on the farm. I always carried my notebook and pencil to the field with me and as I trudged between the plow-handles in the hot sunshine my mind was busy working out a poem. On reaching the end of the furrow I would stop and write down what I had composed. In this way most of my early poems were produced.

When I was about sixteen years old I sent some of my poems to one of the county papers, and they were accepted and printed. When the mail brought the paper containing my first contribution and I saw it there in actual print with my own name attached to it—well, I KNOW how I felt but I can't describe it. It is a feeling that comes to a writer only once. It seemed to me that that was the most important paper that had ever been printed since the art of printing was invented. I was positively certain that nothing half so wonderful had ever happened before in the world. I have been in the writing game for more than twenty-five years now, and have seen tons and tons of paper used up printing my stuff, but I have never had just that same thrill any more.

Another most remarkable event in my literary career occurred when I was about eighteen years old. One morning while piling black poles in a "new-ground" I composed a poem which I called "The Song of the Star of Bethlehem," and I took a notion to try it on one of the big magazines. I had no typewriter, of course; so I made a pen-and-ink copy, writing it as carefully as I could, and the next morning it went off in the mail addressed to the New York Independent. About two weeks later the mail man handed me a letter from The Independent. "There's that poem got back," I said to myself as I pinched off the end of the envelope. But to my surprise the poem was not there. Instead there was a very friendly and encouraging letter of acceptance from the editor, Dr. William Hayes Ward—AND A CHECK FOR EIGHT DOLLARS. I still have that letter stored away among my treasures, and no reasonable amount of money could buy it. The poem was duly published in the Christmas number of The Independent and a copy sent to me. Needless to say, that Christmas Independent is also among my treasures, and is beyond price.

pondent. At one time, for a period of several months, I made my headquarters in Washington City and wrote nearly all the "dope" for a paper having a circulation of 100,000.

But all this time I was a "hired hand" and had to take my orders from a "boss," and that didn't suit my notion very well. And so I found myself planning to settle down and start a business of my own.

There is always a girl somewhere in the foreground of a young man's plans at about that time of life. The girl in this case was named Cora Wallace. In an unguarded moment she said "Yes." Like Jacob of old, I had been waiting seven years to hear that word. We were married on May 1st, 1907, in the city of Charlotte, N. C., where I was then working with the Observer Publishing Company.

Years ago I had worked with Cora Wallace in the printing office. Then later she had taken a business course, becoming a capable stenographer and typist, and was making good in the business world. But her health had begun to fail about two years before I married her. The trouble was Asthma and Bronchitis. But I married her just the same, hoping I could give her a chance to get well.

A few months after our marriage it became evident that the climate and water of Charlotte were not agreeing with my wife, and so I gave up my job with the Observer Company and moved back to Moravian Falls where we were both born and raised.

A year or two before this I had saved up a little money and bought an old ridge farm near the village of Moravian Falls, and had also picked up a small job printing press and a few pounds of second-hand type. This little printing outfit was stored in the basement of the old farm-house while I was away, and when I brought my wife back there was nothing to do but to locate on the old farm. It was my intention to run my job printing office getting out a book of my poems, and farm a little at the same time.

My wife, being also a printer, tried to help me all she could on the book, but her cough and asthma seemed to be getting worse all the time, and she was not able to do much. Her worst suffering was at night, when she could not lie down and sleep, but had to sit propped up in bed and cough and smother all night. I have seen her struggle for breath for as long as thirty-six hours at a time, and all that time it looked like she couldn't possibly live another five minutes. But after so long a time the attack would wear off and she would be easy for awhile and could sleep.

So we worked on the book as fast as we could until finally it was finished and ready for sale. It contained nearly a hundred of my best poems, and its title was "Castle Gates." We bound the books in red cloth, and the binding was very neat, considering the fact that it was a home-made job. Fifty cents was the price we set on the book. I printed a circular to advertise it, and wrote lots of letters, but the sale was very slow. In order to sell enough books to get living expenses I had to get out and canvass the neighboring towns. It was hard work and very discouraging, but by keeping at it I finally managed to sell most of the edition, which was only 500 copies. But as fast as the money had come in it had been used to live on, so we were no better off than before.

All the time my wife's sickness continued to get worse and worse, and her suffering more intense, and it was plainly evident that something would have to be done. The farm was mostly red banks and too poor to make a living on, and the sale of books was too uncertain.

With these and several other things in mind, I sat down to study the situation over and map out a course of action. It occurred to me that I had written a lot of acceptable stuff for other men, and that these men had made money out of my writing. Then,

espoused the cause of the poor, and oppressed, and was merciless in it attacks on the "dollar aristocracy" and all the high-flyers of Society, Church and State. It was natural for me to take this stand, because I had always belonged to the poor and oppressed class—had always been an "under dog."

The language of The Fool-Killer was the common corn-field English that I learned and used while growing up amid poverty and hardship. As I often expressed it, The Fool-Killer's object was to make a man laugh right big, and then cram a truth down him while his mouth was open.

We sold the old farm and applied the money toward the starting of a home in the village. As soon as the new cottage was far enough along to make out with we moved into it. Though far from finished, it was a great improvement over the way we had been living. We now had a chance to fix up one or two rooms to look something like a home, and to get our home life separated from the business. It also gave us more office room, which was beginning to be needed.

In the meantime the paper was growing at a gratifying rate, and it was soon necessary to have a larger and faster press. So about March, 1912, I put in a large Cottrell Drum Cylinder Press capable of printing all four pages of the paper at one impression, and at the rate of 1,000 complete copies per hour. At the same time I installed a gasoline engine to pull the new press, and then I began to turn out Fool-Killers at a rate that made the little job press ashamed of itself.

Having then an outfit that enabled me to get the printing done, I began to push the paper with samples, advertising, etc., and it was soon growing by leaps and bounds. In a short while the subscription receipts were running anywhere from $50 to $100 per week and I was handling more money than I had ever seen in all my life before.

From 15,000 the circulation mounted rapidly to 20,000, then to 25,000, and on up. I was surprised and pleased with the popularity which the paper had attained, and the financial help it gave me was a great satisfaction. For the first time in life I was not "hard up" for a few dollars in cash when needed.

But the bright picture of success was marred by one great shadow—sickness and suffering. My wife remained a semi-invalid, and the agony of her suffering was at times almost unbearable. Nobody can understand it unless they have gone through the horrors of a severe case of asthma and bronchitis. Then came indigestion and stomach trouble to add their horrors to the case, so that nearly everything she ate threw her into great misery almost immediately. As a result of this she had to starve herself until she was little more than skin and bones. From her normal weight of 150 pounds when in health she was reduced to 90 pounds.

I spent several hundred dollars on doctors and medicines; but none of them did any permanent good, but rather harm. In September, 1912, I sent her to Florida and kept her in a high-priced Sanatorium down there for several months, but she received practically no benefit. By that time we were both beginning to believe that doctoring with medicine would never do any good, but by force of habit we kept on experimenting with various dopes for a few years longer. It was not until about 1915 that we finally quit doctoring, and since that she has not taken a drop of medicine of any kind. We have been depending entirely on diet, sanitation, fresh air, and a careful observance of all the laws of health, and for a few years now she has been slowly and steadily getting better.

At the time the Great War broke out in 1914 The Fool-Killer had a circulation of about 40,000, distributed pretty well over all the States. There

the wreck. Had The Fool-Killer re-entered at the Boomer postoffice and went right on getting out the paper. Even in the darkest days of the struggle, and during all the wreck and ruin, the paper never missed an issue. To be sure, it was a mighty slim looking prospect compared to what it once was, but I never lost sight of my determination to keep it alive and build it up again.

The Bible Comes In

Soon after launching The Fool-Killer I got started in the study of the Bible, and for several years I had been gradually getting my eyes open to the truth. Having already broken with old-line politics, I was in a favorable state of mind to break with orthodox churchanity. I soon decided that if I wanted to find any Bible Truth I must look for it outside of the orthodox church creeds. So, on top of being a "heritic" in politics, I gradually became a "heretic" in religion.

I became interested in the various time-prophecies and interpretations, and was led to see that the Great War must be the beginning of the great TIME OF TROUBLE predicted to come at the end of the Gentile Age I learned that "The Times of the Gentiles" was a definitely stated period of 2,520 years, beginning in 606 B. C., and ending in 1914 A. D. From that I went deeper into dispensational study and learned many beautiful truths about the Bible and its teaching that are utterly unknown to the popular creeds. I found truths there that cannot be comprehended at a shallow glance such as most people give them. The wonderful depth, beauty and harmony of them can only be seen by long, careful and systematic study.

So it began to be impressed upon me that I ought to launch out in this new field of Bible Truth and try to open the blind eyes of the people.

In August, 1917, therefore, I changed the name of my paper from "The Fool-Killer" to "Good News," thinking the latter name would be more in keeping with the spirit of what I wanted to teach. I continued to write in my same original, droll, semi-humorous vein, but devoted the paper mostly to prophecy and other religious subjects.

Good News has been well received by those who already have their eyes open, and I think it has helped to open the eyes of some. But I have had to deal with so many blind, ignorant and creed-bound fools that I have come to the conclusion that the old name is more appropriate, after all. So, after letting "The Fool-Killer" name rest for two years, I have taken it up again. I can handle the prophetic and dispensational subjects in The Fool-Killer just as well and it will give me a chance to handle various other related things that I can't so well handle in Good News. Just as long as I write the "dope" it will be the same paper no matter what name it goes by. I shall try to put my own personality into it in such a way as to make every reader feel a personal interest in helping it along. Would like to put back on my subscription list the name of each and every person who ever was a subscriber to The Fool-Killer in the past.

Right now is a favorable time to spread the truth. The people are thinking as never before. And the reactionary forces, not suspecting the extent to which this radical wave is going to change the world, have not yet tightened the screws of persecution on us like they certainly will before long. So let us every one get busy and spread the truth while we can. Help me cover the earth with Fool-Killers as the waters cover the sea. I have no desire to get rich and become a bloated plutocrat. Not a bit of danger of that. But I do desire to reach millions of people and do all the good I can in the little time before the next storm breaks. And for that reason I want to build up the paper and make it a bigger success than it ever was in the past.

school altogether, he thinks, not more than twelve months. Of the book he says:

"It was printed in my own shop here at Moravian Falls. My wife, who is also a printer, helped me set the type, and I "kicked off" the sheets on my old job press—four pages at a time. It took over 15,000 impressions to print the edition of 500 copies."

It would go without saying that a book of poems produced under such conditions would have crude or inconsequent matter in it, but withal, the real thing is there. Now and then it shines out with the clearest luster, a light to gladden the heart.

The young man has nimble wit. "The Old Turkey Gobbler" is a parody that is exceedingly clever, to use the adjective in its English sense. "Ten Thousand Years Ago" is particularly bright, but too long to quote here. But I dare say Mr. Pearson would not care to have his lighter veres noticed to the exclusion of the more serious lines which come nearer being a true measure of the man's ability.

There is so much promise herein—bits of lyric sweetness, a love-song with an imperfection at first, while further on you find a few lines that are wholly perfect—altogether, my heart is stirred mightly as I think of the writer shut off from the sympathy and encouragement that he needs.

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON

By Dr. Arthur T. Abernethy, of New York.

Wilkes County, North Carolina, has a writer of poems whose gems will live commensurate with the best efforts of poetic genius. It is an unfortunate fact that poesy has never been encouraged until its genius has died.

"Seven Grecian cities boasted Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged for bread."

Robert Burns, who sang like the angelic choir, starved out a miserable existence, misunderstood, maligned, and finally buried in poverty by a people whose children delight to claim ever so slight a remembrance of the genius of Scotland.

Oliver Goldsmith, if he were alive today, could have the highest seat in the society of kings, but when he lived he had to eat behind a screen on the only occasion he ever had to dine with royalty, because his clothes were too tattered for him to be seen by his hosts.

Byron fared better, because he had nigh political rank in England, but we let Poe, the most brilliant of our American poets, die in a hovel. And John Howard Payne wept in a beggar's garments in the Washington City audience which heard Daniel Webster join Jenny Lind in singing to the president and his cabinet Payne's immortal poem, "Home, Sweet Home."

Just what fate awaits the North Carolinia poet remains to be seen, but it is significant that the editor of The Forum and The World's Work ecstatically proclaimed the poetry of James Larkin Pearson the work of a genius. And such I believe it to be.

Pearson saw service in the newspaper world as a Washington correspondent, and as a member of the staff of the Charlotte (N. C.) Chronicle. Then with a patience inconsistent with his genius he laboriously collated his little songs, set them up in type by hand, and kicked them off into print in book form between the times he had to expel the wolf of poverty from his door-way by coaxing the Wilkes County soil for the delivery of the succulent tuber and the growing grain.

Pearson ought to be ranked where he belongs. He is a genius of poetry, and his work will live. He ought to be encouraged now—not after the angle-worms have feasted on his silent brain.

The poem by James Larkin Pearson in our last issue is very well done. He is away ahead of most of those who try to write poetry.—Charity and Children, Thomasville, N. C.

which Mr. Pearson uses in "A Song of Myself" is one which has been frequently employed in humorous poems and comic songs, and because of its peculiar swing is much better suited to such verse than a serious poem like this one. But despite this self-imposed handicap, Mr. Pearson has given good expression here to the spirit of defiance and independence.—The Literary Gem, Malden, Mass.

We are delighted to publish four verses from the pen of Mr. James Larkin Pearson, which he kindly wrote for this issue, that are very full of melody. Mr. Pearson is quite young, but his poems have been accepted by the New York Independent, and he has been highly complimented by men of letters. We cannot write a line of poetry, but we think we know the genuine when we see it. Mr. Pearson will do.—Charity and Children, Thomasville, N. C.

An interesting feature of The Wilkes Patriot is the column of "Home-Made Poetry" by James Larkin Pearson. Mr. Pearson writes on a great variety of subjects, in graceful lines and with true poetic feeling. —South Atlantic Quarterly, Durham, N. C.

James Larkin Pearson, North Carolina's printer-poet, is spending several days in the city in the interest of his new book of poems, 'Castle Gates.' The poems are of extraordinary worth and show much native skill in the fine are of poetry. This man is a genius. He never attended school more than twelve months, never went to high school or college, but his work has been accepted by the big magazines of the North and has been favorably noticed by men of prominence in the literary world.—Daily Journal, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Dear Mr. Pearson:—You have a good deal of the poet's gift. Perhaps I ought to know your name, but I do not; but you must have had some experience in writing, and you have got some of the tilts of our musical poems. I cannot take all of these poems, but I will retain one of them, the "Song of the Star of Bethlehem" It has a fresh idea.—Dr. William Hayes Ward, Editor New York Independent.

Dear Mr. Pearson:—One of my students handed me your poem on McNeill last week. I think it is very good indeed—the best thing I have seen on McNeill. President Poteat read it last Saturday at our Memorial Meeting. He, too, thinks very highly of it. The poem is good in expression, genuine in feeling, and throughout a piece of well-sustained, well-rounded work.—Prof. Benjamin Sledd, Professor of English Literature at Wake Forest College.

Dear Mr. Pearson.—If you will put care and thought on your work and be content with nothing less than perfection, you will make your mark. Two or three poems a year like "An Inward Prayer" will make you famous. I do not flatter you when I say you show more of the marks of a genuine poet than any other North Carolinian I know.—Archibald Johnson, Editor, Thomasville, N. C.

Dear Mr. Pearson:—Your poems have given me much pleasure. They have a fine swing of thought. Go right ahead in your poetic flight, and though the rocks and crags of Parnassus be rough and high, you may yet light on its sun-lit pinnacles. Your poem entitled "Love Me While I Live" is very good indeed, and shows that a spark of the divine insanity of the muses has fallen into your dome of thought.—Col. John A. Joyce, Washington, D. C.

Hon. W. H. Bower yesterday introduced to us Mr. James Larkin Pearson, the Wilkes county poet. Mr. Pearson is a young man of promise and has written several poems of merit. He can wake the poetic music in a way entirely his own.—Lenoir News, Lenoir, N. C.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson has a very good poem in the Christmas issue of the New York Independent. We are glad to note his literary genius.—The Topic, Lenoir, N. C.

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The Fool-Killer

When you get hold of a Good Thing pass it around. Tote this paper in your pocket and show it to everybody you see.

Volume IX. Boomer, North Carolina, September, 1919. Number 11.

BULLITT HIT THE SPOT

All the Silk-Hat Brigade Looking for a Little Hole to Crawl Into.

Great buckets of blood!

Adam choked on an apple-core!

And Moses having a tooth pulled!

If I ain't run ker slap-dab into a fine mess of testimony now. I just want you to hush, as Tom Watts says.

Wait a minute.

Let's start at the starting place and keep it all straight as we go along.

Ready?

All right.

Away back last winter when the peace conference at Paris was just beginning to warm up and was able to shake one leg a little, the main question was what to do with Russia. Bolshevism was in the saddle and didn't show any disposition to get down. And all them brave parlor soldiers at the peace conference were just about plum scared out of their britches, as Shakespeare says.

Well, there was a newspaper guy by the name of William C. Bullitt hanging around there with nothing much to do, and Mister Secretary Lansing suggested to Mister President Wilson that they send Mister Quill-Driver Bullitt to Petrograd, Russia, to talk matters over with Mister Bolshevist Lenine and find out what he was trying to do, anyhow, and what terms he would compromise on.

Well, Mr. Bullitt very obediently ambled off to Petrograd on his appointed mission, and in due time returned to Paris.

Did he have any report to make?

Yes, boy.

Did he make it?

He certainly did.

Was that report given out to the world?

It certainly was NOT.

A silence so heavy that it would have taken forty locomo-

compromise at many points in order to obtain it, and his promise that all foreign debts of the Soveit government would be paid, was never made public, Bullitt said, because the President would not agree."

Stop and let that soak in.

The President would not agree for Bullitt's report on the Bolshevist situation to be made public.

Why?

Simply because it was not as unfavorable to the Bolshevist government as Wilson and company wanted it to be.

If Bullitt had come back and said that Lenine had horns four feet long and could swaller young babies as fast as they could be fed to him on a pitchfork, that report would have been on the wires before you could say scat. If he had told that Trotsky had forked cast-iron hoofs and a steel tail with barbs on it and eyes that looked like two red-hot skillet-lids, that report would have been all over the world in about the tenth part of nine seconds. If he had told that there was nobody left alive in Russia except the Bolshevist army and three old witches, and that they lived entirely on dried human flesh, there ain't steel vaults enough in Paris to have kept that report locked up.

But because Bullitt's report showed that the Bolshevist leaders were not very different from other men, that they had succeeded in establishing good order, and that they were willing to pay their debts and compromise and make peace—why, great howling tom-cats!—it would never do to send out a report like that.

Well?

And then what?

Can't you see through it?

The Bullitt report didn't tally with the big scary tales about Russia that the Allies had been circulating, and so they either had to suppress the report or acknowledge to the world that they had misrepresented Russia.

And now Wilson, Lansing, and all the rest of the high-mucks

A VERY CIVIL ANSWER

But a Long Keen Good 'Un, Just the Same.

Glennville, Ga.,
Aug. 12th, 1919.

Mr. James Larkin Pearson,
Boomer, N. C.

Dear Brother:

I am perfectly honest in all that I preach, but I know that one may be honest and yet be mistaken. I believe that the body is one thing, and that the soul, or spirit, is another. I base my belief on the following scriptures:

"Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it."—Eccl. 12:7.

"Fear Him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell."—Matt. 10:28.

What is your interpretation of these scriptures?

I believe that the soul, or spirit, lives after the body is dead. I base this belief on the following scriptures:

"And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul." Matt. 10.28.

"For I am in a straight betwixt two, having a desire to depart and to be with Christ, which is far better," (Christ was in heaven, but Paul knew that if he departed his body would become dust. It was his soul or spirit that would be with Christ); "nevertheless, to abide in the flesh (to have the soul remain in the body, and thus for the body to live) is more needful for you."—Phil. 1:23-24.

If my interpretation of these scriptures is not correct, what is the correct interpretation?

Moses died and was buried considerably more than a thousand years before Jesus was born; yet he was with Jesus at the Transfiguration. How do you explain this? If you say that Moses' body had been resurrected, where is your proof? If it was not his resurrected body, how do you escape the conclusion that it was his disembodied spirit, which could be made visible, and was conscious, and could talk?

I am in earnest and want to know the truth. It is too serious a matter to joke about, and I shall be very much disappointed if you give me an uncivil answer. Please don't ridicule me for being orthodox. Teach me, if I am

I like your Millennial

idea that in EVERY case of death the spirit returns to God who gave it.

That makes the spirits of the WICKED dead go to God, too, don't it? Then what becomes of the old orthodox teaching that the spirits of the WICKED dead go to HELL at death? If ALL the spirits return to God at death, then it is a clear case that none of them go to the devil at death.

But wait a minute.

Are we to understand, then, that the spirits of the wicked dead go to heaven and enjoy bliss and happiness there along with the spirits of the righteous.

Surely not.

Then how are you going to fix it?

There is no distinction made between the good spirits and the bad spirits in the verse you quote. They simply all return to God alike.

So if the wicked spirits that go to God are not enjoying a conscious life of bliss, evidently the righteous are not, either. If there was so much difference in condition between the two classes of spirits that return to God, surely there would have been something said about it.

In order to make it fit the modern orthodox teaching, that verse should read this way:

"Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and if the man is a good man his spirit shall go to God, but if he is a bad man his spirit shall go to the devil."

But you see it don't read that way.

It don't say a word about any of the spirits going to the devil.

The plain inference is that they all go to God just alike.

The spirit is just the "breath of life."

After God made Adam's body out of the dust of the ground. He did not add anything at all to it except the "breath of life." See Genesis 2:7.

Now that "breath of life" that God breathed into Adam was just the common air that we all breathe. But the process of breathing common air started up life and consciousness in Adam and he BECAME A LIVING SOUL.

There were just two things to start with—a lifeless body and the "breath of life."

Nothing else was added.

But the combination of those two things made a "living soul."

You notice that the spirit "re-

your body, which of course puts your soul out of business at the same time. And if you were to never again have bodily life your soul would never again have conscious existence. But back of your present life stands the fact that God intends for you to live again, and men cannot destroy that fact. The hope of the resurrection bridges over the stream of death and makes it proper to say that the conscious entity which we speak of as the soul, although for the time being rendered unconscious, is not finally destroyed. But if you could set aside the hope of the resurrection, then when a man killed your body he would have finally and utterly killed the whole thing. That would be the last of you.

The verse under consideration says that God is able to DESTROY both soul and body. But remember this—if the soul were immortal, God Himself could not destroy it. You can't twist the word DESTROY into meaning eternal torment in hell. When a thing is DESTROYED it does not exist, and as long as a soul exists in torment that soul has not been DESTROYED.

The manner in which God can and will destroy both soul and body is this: When a sinner goes into the SECOND DEATH (from which there is to be no resurrection) then his whole being is utterly gone forever. That will indeed be utter extinction of being.

The FIRST DEATH certainly WOULD be utter extinction of being except for the hope of the resurrection. But that hope bridges the chasm and makes us look upon the first death as a SLEEP from which there is to be an awakening. But, mark you this, when people are ASLEEP they do not know anything.

Now as to Paul's "desire to depart and be with Christ."

If we didn't have any more of Paul's words to compare with this, there might be a chance to make it mean what you think it means. There is no denying that the language in that particular place lends itself very easily to that interpretation. But when you examine the words carefully and without any preconceived notions, they do not necessarily mean that at all. Poor old Paul had a pretty tough time of it in his earthly life. He was constantly being persecuted by powerful enemies, and he suf-

was looking for Christ to come FROM heaven back to the earth.

In 1st Corrinthians 1:7 he speaks of "WAITING for the coming of our Lord." How could Paul go to Christ in heaven and at the same time wait for Him to come? Writing to the Colossian church, he says: "When Christ our life shall appear, THEN shall we also appear with him in glory." Which seems to be very plain evidence that Paul didn't expect to be with Christ in glory BEFORE that time. In 1st Thessalonians 1:10 Paul uses these words: "And to WAIT for His Son from heaven." Instead of telling the Thessalonian saints to go to Christ in heaven, he told them to WAIT here on earth and Christ would come back to them. In 1st Thessalonians 4:16-17 he tells how the dead in Christ shall rise and be "caught up to MEET the Lord in the air." Now if those dead people have already been with Christ ever since they died, what is the sense in saying they will MEET him?

How much more evidence would it take to convince you that Paul never expected to go to heaven at death?

And now a few words about your last point.

You say that Moses, although he had died more than a thousand years before, was with Christ at the Transfiguration. Why, my dear sir, you have evidently read the scriptures very carelessly or you would know better than that. The truth is that Moses was not there at all. Neither the body, soul, spirit nor any other part of Moses was present there on that occasion, and it surprises me that a man of your sense would make such a slip as that. Is it possible that you have never read Matthew 17:9, in which Jesus pointedly told his disciples as they came down from the mount that they had seen a VISION? You certainly know that a VISION of a thing is NEVER the real thing. That was just a little fore-gleam of the Kingdom of Christ as it will be in the future, and it was not real at that time at all. We have the plain statement from the lips of Jesus himself that it was only a vision.

What about the vision that John the Revelator had on the Isle of Patmos, when he saw all the wonderful things that are recorded in the book of Revelation? Do you contend that all

Shakespeare says.

Well, there was a newspaper guy by the name of William C. Bullitt hanging around there with nothing much to do, and Mister Secretary Lansing suggested to Mister President Wilson that they send Mister Quill-Driver Bullitt to Petrograd, Russia, to talk matters over with Mister Bolshevist Lenine and find out what he was trying to do, anyhow, and what terms he would compromise on.

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Did he have any report to make?

Yes, boy.

Did he make it?

He certainly did.

Was that report given out to the world?

It certainly was NOT.

A silence so heavy that it would have taken forty locomotives to move it fell over that report, and that was the last anybody heard of it.

The curtain was down for shore-certain.

But, oh, boy!

Just looky!

Up goes the curtain at Washington, D. C., on Sept 12.

Our same William C. Bullitt is before the Senate Foreign Relations committee as a witness. Lodge is trying to use Bullitt to shoot some more holes in Wilson's rubber doll, the league of nations.

The whole story of what Bullitt told that committee makes mighty interesting reading, but the fun begins when he starts in to tell about that trip to Russia. It's a thousand wonders the Ass-ociated Press would have told it, but it did. Here is the juicy bite:

"A wealth of information, regarded as more or less confidential, was given by the witness during his three-hour statement. In February last, he said, he was sent by Secretary Lansing to Petrograd to bring back from the Soviet leaders a statement showing the exact terms on which they would agree to peace. This report, which told among other things of good order established by the Bolshevists, Lenine's desire for peace, his readiness to

[illegible] old witches, and that they [illegible] entirely on dried human flesh, there ain't steel vaults enough in Paris to have kept [illegible] locked up.

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Well?

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Can't you see through it?

The Bullitt report didn't tally with the big scary tales about Russia that the Allies had been circulating, and so they either had to suppress the report or acknowledge to the world that they had misrepresented Russia.

And now Wilson, Lansing, and all the rest of the high-mucks are trying to wiggle out from under the responsibility of sending Bullitt to Russia. **They are trying to pretend that he just sorter went on his own hook, and that he ain't got more than half sense, nohow.**

But they can't put that across. They sent him.

And they don't dare to deny that the report he brought back was a true report.

But it got the same treatment that the truth generally gets—it was suppressed.

But, thanks to the Lodge committee, it is now out good and plenty, and I notice that none of them have dared to say it is a lie.

Bullitt has got the whole silk-hatted gang looking for a hole to crawl into, and there ain't nary hole little enough.

I don't give three whoops whether you believe what I say or not. If you don't, somebody else will. Anyhow, I'm gonna talk.

Ed Howe ,in the August number of his "Monthly," rises to inquire: "Will government finally become so bad everywhere that anarchy will become the only way out?" I'm afraid that's about the size of it, Uncle Ed. It don't miss it much right now.

was in heaven. But Paul knew that if he departed his body would become dust. It was his soul or spirit that would be with Christ): "nevertheless, to abide in the flesh (to have the soul remain in the body, and thus for the body to live) is more needful for you."—Phil. 1:23-24.

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I am in earnest and want to know the truth. It is too serious a matter to joke about, and I shall be very much disappointed if you give me an uncivil answer. Please don't ridicule me for being orthodox. Teach me, if I am wrong. I like your Millennial teaching.

Very truly,
W. B. SCREWS.

Reply.

Now that is a sensible and reasonable letter. There is some satisfaction in trying to talk and reason with a man like that. If I can make him see the point he will acknowledge it. He may be sorter hard to convince, but when once convinced he will be a wheel-hoss for the truth.

So here we go.

Your first mistake, Mr. Screws is in supposing that the soul and the spirit are one and the same. You cannot find any Bible authority for using the words interchangeably as you have used them. The spirit and the body are two different things, and there is no soul about either of them. But when these two things are COMBINED they produce the soul.

Now to your first reference: "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it"—Eccl. 12:7.

Who is that talking about?

The dead, you say.

Yes, but what sort of dead? Does it mean the righteous dead, or the wicked dead? Or does it mean both? I think you will have to agree with me that it means either or both. It is talking about a dead man regardless of whether he was **good or bad, and it conveys the**

the earth as it was, and if the man is a good man his spirit shall go to God, but if he is a bad man his spirit shall go to the devil."

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There were just two things to start with—a lifeless body and the "breath of life."

Nothing else was added.

But the combination of those two things made a "living soul."

You notice that the spirit "returns to God who gave it."

Then the spirit must be something that God GAVE to Adam.

What did God GIVE to Adam except his body of dust?

Nothing at all except the breath of life.

I challenge the world to produce a syllable of Bible evidence that God added anything else to Adam except those two things.

There we have absolute proof that the spirit COULDN'T be anything else except the breath of life.

Now as long as the breath of life is in a man it belongs to him, and it keeps him alive.

But when the breath of life leaves a man's body, where does that breath of life go?

Does it pack up all the man's conscious mental faculties and emotions in a little invisible suitcase and go lugging them off to heaven?

It certainly does not.

It simply goes out into the common atmosphere. All the air belongs to God. It is all a part of His infinite estate, so to speak. And that is the sense in which it goes back to Him.

Now to your next quotation in Matthew 10:28. You have mixed up that verse by putting the last part of it first. But I can handle it either way. The correct reading, however, is this:

"And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul; but rather fear Him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell."

The meaning here is that men **can take your present life and kill**

resurrection) then his whole being is utterly gone forever. That will indeed be ut[ter] extinction of being.

The FIRST DEATH certainly WOULD be utter extinction of being except for the hope of the resurrection. But that hope bridges the chasm and makes us look upon the first death as a SLEEP from which there is to be an awakening. But, mark you this, when people are ASLEEP they do not know anything.

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If we didn't have any more of Paul's words to compare with this, there might be a chance to make it mean what you think it means. There is no denying that the language in that particular place lends itself very easily to that interpretation. But when you examine the words carefully and without any preconceived notions, they do not necessarily mean that at all. Poor old Paul had a pretty tough time of it in his earthly life. He was constantly being persecuted by powerful enemies, and he suffered for the truth's sake about as much as any man could suffer. And of course it was humanly natural for him to sometimes wish that his troubles were at an end. He had a DESIRE to depart and be with Christ, but there is not a word to indicate that he EXPECTED to be with Christ as soon as he died. He just wished that the life of trouble and the sleep of death were all over and that the time had come for him to be with Christ in the Kingdom of peace and happiness which is yet to be set up on the earth. He was looking forward to that happy time with longing anticipation, just as every true Christian does today. But for the sake of his friends whom he might bless and comfort by living among them, he was willing to wait and face the struggle of life awhile longer.

Various other places in Paul's writings show that he had no expectations of going to heaven when he died. We must not jump at conclusions from reading just one little paragraph. We should read and study all of Paul's writing and see whether the rest of it bears out the thought of going to heaven at death. And we will find that it does not. Right here in this same epistle to the Philippians (chapter 3, verse 20) he says:

"For our citizenship is in heaven, from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ." There you see Paul was not thinking about going to **heaven to be with Christ, but he**

Christ at the Transfiguration. Why, my dear sir, you have evidently read the scriptures very carelessly or you would know better than that. **The truth is that Moses was not there at all.** Neither the body, soul, spirit nor any other part of Moses was present there on that occasion, **and it surprises me that a man of your sense would make such a slip as that. Is it possible that you have never read Matthew 17:9, in which Jesus pointedly told his disciples as they came down from the mount that they had seen a VISION? You certainly know that a VISION of a thing is NEVER the real thing. That was just a little fore-gleam of the Kingdom of Christ as it will be in the future, and it was not real at that time at all. We have the plain statement from the lips of Jesus himself that it was only a vision.**

What about the vision that John the Revelator had on the Isle of Patmos, when he saw all the wonderful things that are recorded in the book of Revelation? Do you contend that all those things were actually there before John's eyes in a LITERAL sense? You have just as much right to claim that all the things recorded in Revelation were LITERAL HAPPENINGS as you have to claim that the APPEARANCE of Moses at the Transfiguration was literal.

I could go on for a solid week along this line, but I just must leave a little room in the paper for something else.

Come again, brother.

AW, YOUR BIG TOE!

"My fellow citizens, I am going to devote every influence I have and all the authority I have from this time on to see to it that no minority commands the United States."—Woodrow Wilson in his speech at Seattle.

And, yet at that very minute he was wanting the Democratic minority in the Senate to bulldoze the Republican majority into accepting his League program. And he was wanting a few thousand capitalists to have more voice in the labor dispute than many millions of workers. And he was wanting to give fifteen million Roman Catholics in this country more power in the government than ninety million protestants.

Don't that look a plum sight like Wilson was in favor of majority rule?

Now jist don't it?

The Fool-Killer

A Monthly Mustand-Plaster for
the Blood-Boils of Society,
Church and State.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, one year, 40 cts
In clubs of four or more, 15 cts.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TAKE NOTICE

Do not send postage stamps on subscription.

Remittances should be made by registered letter, express or postoffice money order.

Be careful to write your own name and address plainly, and direct all letters and make all orders payable to:

THE FOOL-KILLER,
Boomer, - - - - North Carolina.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends this is a personal letter to you. I want you to regard it as just as personal and just as important as if I had written it direct on my typewriter and mailed it to you in a sealed envelope under a two-cent stamp.

What do you think of the line of talk I am giving you this time? If you believe my New Message contains something that the people ought to read and think about then I want you to appoint yourself as a missionary to help spread it among your friends. Tote this issue around in your pocket and read it to people you meet and ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is aware of the fact that this old earth is passing through a great crisis, and that SOMETHING of far-reaching consequence to the people must be the result. The human mind is in a questioning attitude, wondering if this really is the end, and the old cut-and-dried conceptions of what is going to happen in the wind-up are being changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this New Message, and I want you to help me spread it into every nook and corner of this broad land. It is going to take a great deal of money to run this thing under present conditions. Print paper costs about twice what it formerly did, and some kind of war tax (in the form of postage or otherwise) is going to fall heavily on all publishers. And besides that

PARAGRAPHS.

They have made the world safe for hypocrisy.

One war saved is better than two wars made.

A good moving picture is more helpful than a bad sermon.

When it rained beauty, most of us men-folks were in the house.

I'll bet a shoestring against a ginger-cake that Woodrow dont' go to Seattle any more soon.

The Senator from Pennsylvania has the right name. He certainly Knox.

I am loyal, all right, but I don't see much of anything to be loyal to.

Kernel House is being silent in about seventeen different languages.

Swinge-taked if it don't look to me like the peace is about to be a bigger fight than the war was.

If some men should try to think a little, their brains would screak like a last year's cane-mill.

All the candidates that can are going to put out canned speeches and those that can't will be canned.

Why not just start up the old war again so we can see a little peace? This rest is getting tiresome.

A man who knows the value of advertising don't mind being cussed out by the papers. That's good advertising, too.

The League may be the best' that man can do, but then it has to be admitted that man can't do much.

I am getting tired of so much "investigating" this, and that and the other, unless some of it would amount to something.

It costs about twice as much for Congress to "investigate" a piece of graft as it would to just let the thief take money and go with it.

Senator Meyers, of Montana, says this country will be under

MISTER STUD-HOSS COLLAR

"It needs must be that offences come; but woe unto that man by whom the offence cometh!"

So said Jesus.

That fits the world today.

This time of trouble, labor disturbances and social unrest, had to come; but woe unto the forces of evil and oppression that brought it!

The Fool-Killer takes the position that the selfishness and greed of the rich brought this thing on the world.

If capital would have been content with as modest a share as labor has always been content with, there never would have been any trouble between them.

Labor has always been put off with just a mere existence, and sometimes a mighty poor existence at that, but it has usually taken it and said nothing.

Capital, on the other hand, has always demanded a great surplus. And not only demanded it, but it has taken it—because it had the power of organization behind it.

Now labor is waking up and learning how to organize and get power, and is threatening to do a little demanding on its own account.

And why not?

Capital unionizes itself and gets power. And capital has no right to deny labor the same privilege.

It is now a fight to the finish, and this paper stands with the workers.

Go to it, overalls!

Learn stud-hoss colar a lesson one time.

On Being "Led of the Spirit."

Some of the goody-goody saints of orthodoxy undertake to tell me that I cannot understand the deep things of the Bible, because they think I am not as "spiritual" as some of them.

They preach down at me and say that I must let the Holy Spirit lead me and direct me into the truth.

That would be all right if anybody would just do it; but I am here to tell you that nobody does it. Some may think they

THE HOUR OF DOOM

The Fool-Killer is not trying to be an agitator of unrest.

It is not trying to stir up strife and make bad matters worse.

No, sir!

It is simply trying to "hold up the mirror to nature," as the poet says, and let the world see for itself just what kind of a looking thing it is.

The Fool-Killer has not made the unrest, any more than the looking-glass makes the freckles on a gal's nose, but it just wants to tell you that the unrest is here.

And it wants to tell you WHY the unrest is here, and why it is going to stay here for awhile.

It is because the TIME HAS COME for the general overturning of all established institutions of every kind.

There is no man and no set of men on earth that could have prevented things from getting in the shape they are now, and there is no man nor set of men than can make them any better until the DIVINE PURPOSE of this upheaval is achieved.

The old clock of Time has come around to the striking point, and the hour of DOOM has struck for many of this old world's pet institutions.

It is utterly useless for the conservatives and reactionaries to fight against the tide of change.

They might just as well bristle up and try to subdue a cyclone.

They might just as well try to sweep back the tide of the ocean with a feather duster.

Gentlemen, it can't be done.

God's hand is in this "radical movement," as you call it, and God will see that it goes through to a finish.

Senates will deliberate.
Committees will investigate.
Philosophers will meditate.
Orators will orate.
Agitators will agitate.
Strong men will fulminate.
Weak men will supplicate.

But it will all amount to nothing.

Human institutions as we have heretofore known them are on a greased track, and they are taking their swift ride down and out.

The next stop will be the end of the road.

"HELL-SCARED" RELIGION.

This question of man's eternal destiny isn't a funny matter, by any means, but some people do have such crazy ideas about it that I almost have to laugh.

For instance, people tell me in all seriousness that a devil and

didn't have the devil and hell to scare people with he couldn't make them follow him at all.

Wouldn't that be a poor come-off?

I would hate to believe that heaven was such a dull, unattractive place that people refused to go there without being "hell-scared" into it.

I would hate to believe that Jesus Christ had such a weak personality and such a little winning power that he couldn't draw men to him without having them "hell-scared."

If that were the way of it, the preachers ought to never say anything bad about the devil nor hell. They ought to speak well of them and compliment them for their good work in helping to save the world.

Now this is no joke.

If that ain't the logical conclusion that the 'hell-scared' teaching leads to, then I want some of you 18-karrat Solomons to rise up and splainify the matter.

The much-heralded American Legion—the plute scheme to get the soldiers signed up for another war—seems to be great cry and little wool, as the man said when she sheared the sow.

As a means of calming the present storm, the peace treaty and league of nations will cut just about as much ice as the proverbial gnat on the gentleman cow's horn.

The great and famous Ed Howe, of Kansas, has been reading this-here paper of mine, and he has actually quoted a little slice of it in his personal organ, "E. W. Howe's Monthly." I don't know as that'll do me or Ed either any good, but I just thought I'd tell ye.

The world and the nominal church regard old Pearson as a fool. But let me call your attention to the fact that Noah was a fool, too, when he preached that a flood was coming. He was an awful big fool until it began to rain pitchfrogs and toadforks, and then I expect Noah's reputation for wisdom riz about as fast as the water did.

CUT OUT THE PREJUDICE.

Some folks are so hide-bound and prejudiced toward their old-established views that nothing in in the world can change them. They seem to think it would be an awful sin to change their views about anything, even though convinced that they had been wrong

LOOK OUT!

I reckon most of you folks don't know much about Astronomy.

Well, I don't, either.

But it might be worth while for all of us to study the subject a little from now on till the 17th of December, at least.

The astronomers tell us that something very unusual is going to happen about that date

Six of the planets are going to be in conjunction with the sun, a thing that has probably never happened before since the dawn of history.

The planets in conjunction with the sun will be: Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn and Neptune. These six great planets will be massed in the narrow limits of 26 degrees on the same side of the sun. It will be the greatest "League of Planets" ever known in the annals of astronomy.

At the same time Uranus will be in opposition—directly on the opposite side of the sun.

Thus the full force of seven planets will be pulling together on the sun, and the astronomers tell us that it will certainly cause great disturbances on the sun's surface and in our atmosphere. It will probably cause an actual explosion in the sun of such magnitude that it can be seen with the natural eye. We may look out for severe storms and great cold

As it happens, the earth will not be in line with the other planets, but will be standing off by itself at an angle of about 90 degrees—just right, they say, to catch the full force of the disturbance.

Now the astronomers, of course, don't know anything at all about Dispensational Truth. They don't know that according to the Bible this is the time for everything to be shaken loose from its foundations and a new order of things set up. They are just going by what they see. But we heretics who also have another guide to go by can see how the two things are working together. So if there does come a big calamity of some sort about Dec. 17th, it will just be one more proof that I am right.

A Little Sermon on Reason.

You may have noticed that I am sorter cranky on the subject of REASONING out things. Somehow it strikes me that if God hadn't meant for us to use our reasoning powers He would not have given them to us.

ask them what they think about it. You will find more people thinking along these lines than you might suppose. And if you happen to strike a few who have not yet begun to think on these things, this paper will wake them up and put them to thinking.

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DEMOCRATIC DEVILOSITY.

"Congress has tackled the high cost of living, and all other questions sink into nothingness beside it. Something ought to be done, for somebody is to blame for this abnormal state of things. The meat packers have always been malefactors and are reaping the richest harvest of their lives. The tanners are making millions of dollars on their tanneries, and predatory wealth generally is striding through the land in hob-nail boots, and crushing everything and everybody in its path. Profiteers were never quite so active and so heartless as they are today. Congress has a great opportunity to show its hand."

The above woeful bewailment is taken from a good Dimmycrackit paper. It frankly confesses that everything is out of joint, and that the devil and the plutes have got the world by the tail. The rankest Socialist paper could hardly make the picture any worse.

But after admitting the facts, what will this good loyal Dimmycrackit editor do about it? He will go right ahead voting for the same rotten gang that made these conditions possible—the same rotten gang that will never try to better the conditions. And if anybody dares to suggest a real remedy, this yaller puppy of an editor will howl his fool head off.

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war again so we can see a little peace? This rest is getting tiresome.

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It costs about twice as much for Congress to "investigate" a piece of graft as it would to just let the thief take money and go with it.

Senator Meyers, of Montana, says this country will be under soviet rule inside of two years. That's a heap better guess than any other senator has yet made.

Everybody is always promising to help "the people," but nobody ever does it. Now the people are getting in just about the right humor to help themselves.

A man can stand so erect that he actually leans backwards, which makes him look just as ugly as if he stooped over front ways.

It is a plum sin to the crickets how the reactionaries do love Gompers these days. And if Gompers ain't ashamed of it, he ought to be.

The plute papers mention a rumor that a labor party is to be organized. Which is a sneaking way of trying to insinuate that there is not already a powerful labor party. Nerve!

North Carolina is having her share of labor troubles along now, and generally the labor unions are winning in a walk. Big Biz is finding out that bulldozing the working man ain't the easy snap it used to wuz.

Dr. Frank Crane simply makes me sick with his "inspirational" hog-wash in the plute magazines. Frank is so sweet and sugary that somebody ought to put a tin flapper to his mouth and use him for a 'lasses jar.

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privilege.

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Some of the goody-goody saints of orthodoxy undertake to tell me that I cannot understand the deep things of the Bible, because they think I am not as "spiritual" as some of them.

They preach down at me and say that I must let the Holy Spirit lead me and direct me into the truth.

That would be all right if anybody would just do it; but I am here to tell you that nobody does it. Some may think they do, but they are mistaken. They have merely gotten their personal prejudice mixed up with the Holy Spirit, and they can't tell tuther from which.

As proof of this, look at the hundreds of different creeds, and each creed has a following. And the followers of each different creed will solemnly tell you that they are being led in that way by the Holy Spirit.

Then the Holy Spirit is contradicting itself five hundred times a day.

Is anybody fool enough to believe that the Holy Spirit really leads people into so many side-paths of theology? Does anybody suppose that the Holy Spirit would tell Baptists that one method of baptism was right and then turn right around and tell Methodists that a different kind of baptism was the correst one?

And yet the Baptists and the Methodists and hundreds of other denominations will stand you down that the Holy Spirit has lead them into the truth.

You know it is not so.

If it were so ,they would all be together.

People are so ignorant and so full of prejudice that they actually make these fool claims without any thought of how ridiculous they sound.

I have never pretended to be very much of a saint.

I have never put on any sanctified airs and acted the hypocrite like some of them do.

But when it comes to actually following the lead of the Holy Spirit, I will take my chances of being at least as near right as the rest of them.

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movement, as you call it, and God will see that it goes through to a finish.

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This question of man's eternal destiny isn't a funny matter, by any means, but some people do have such crazy ideas about it that I almost have to laugh.

For instance, people tell me in all seriousness that a devil and an eternal burning hell of conscious torment are necessary parts of God's plan of salvation, because they are useful in SCARING people into heaven.

They actually preach that.

And I dare them to deny it.

I have heard it with my own ears many and many a time.

The preachers will get up before a house full of sinners and they will begin to draw terrible scary pictures of hell and the devil, and they will exhaust every resource of the imagination in trying to SCARE the congregation so bad that it will go whipitty-cut for heaven.

And they contend that any teaching that would do away with their horned devil and their eternal torment would destroy the only means of getting people saved.

Induce people to quit believing in these boogery yarns and you just turn them loose to go their own way, without any restraint, and there is no chance at all of getting them rounded up for heaven.

That's their argument.

Look at it.

Turn it over.

Smell of it.

How does it smell to you?

It smells sorter fishy to me.

According to that line of argument, the devil is the real saviour. Sinners must believe in the devil and in the eternal hell that he is supposed to operate, in order to be saved.

That makes the devil and hell necessary parts of the plan of salvation.

And it robs Jesus Christ of the honor and glory of being the Saviour of the world.

Because they say if Jesus

E. W. Howe's Monthly. I don't know as that'll do me or Ed either any good, but I just thought I'd tell ye.

The world and the nominal church regard old Pearson as a fool. But let me call your attention to the fact that Noah was a fool, too, when he preached that a flood was coming. He was an awful big fool until it began to rain pitchfrogs and toadforks, and then I expect Noah's reputation for wisdom riz about as fast as the water did.

CUT OUT THE PREJUDICE.

Some folks are so hide-bound and prejudiced toward their old-established views that nothing in the world can change them. They seem to think it would be an awful sin to change their views about anything, even though convinced that they had been wrong. They prefer to go on in a way that they know to be wrong rather than to acknowledge their mistake and get right.

But that's not me. If I know my own heart, I am entirely free from prejudice. But it was not always so. I used to be just as hide-bound a Baptist as you could find in forty states. I swallowed all that unreasonable dope about the immortal soul, going to heaven when you die, eternal torment, and all the rest of it. Why? Simply because I had been raised that way and hadn't yet begun to do any thinking for myself.

However, when I did get my thinker to working, I soon discovered that the ready-made creeds wouldn't do to depend on. Right there ended my creed-worship, and right there began my search for something both sensible and satisfying. To this good day I have not found any man nor any set of men that I am willing to follow all the way through. Some have one truth and some another, but all have a lot of error mixed along with it. To feel absolutely free in my mental and spiritual life, and to form my own opinions and change them when they need changing—that is my method now.

Now, mister, if you've got breadth and liberality enough to travel with old Pearson along this road, come ahead.

A North Carolina editor says the word "Bolshevist" is not fit for anything but a cuss-word. Well, that seems to be what the majority of folks are using it for.

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just right, they say, to catch the full force of the disturbance.

Now the astronomers, of course, don't know anything at all about Dispensational Truth. They don't know that according to the Bible this is the time for everything to be shaken loose from its foundations and a new order of things set up. They are just going by what they see. But we heretics who also have another guide to go by can see how the two things are working together. So if there does come a big calamity of some sort about Dec. 17th, it will just be one more proof that I am right.

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You know it is absolutely necessary for a man to use his reason in the ordinary affairs of life if he expects to get along and amount to anything. Take a man who does not use his reason, and he will soon get the reputation of being a crank and a fool. He is mighty apt to make a failure of whatever he goes at, and will never stand very high in the estimation of those who know him.

The man who reasons is reasonable; the man who does not reason is unreasonable; and you know very well that nobody ever has much use for an unreasonable man.

That's how important a thing REASON is in the ordinary affairs of life. Then if reason is so essential in the comparatively unimportant things, just think how much more essential it must be in matters that pertain to a man's eternal destiny. He ought to reason that out more carefully than anything else.

But we actually have people—millions of them—who say, "No, we must not reason about our religious opinions. We must just take them on blind faith. We must shut our eyes and open our mouths and let the big orthodox preachers pour us full of nonsense, and we must never dare to question it."

Well, you can do that if you want to, but none of it for this buddy. God says, "Come, let us REASON together," and if that don't permit and encourage the use of reason in religious matters I don't know what you would call it.

MORE ABOUT THE MILLENNIUM

I have been noticing here of late that newspaper and magazine writers are referring to the "millennium" quite often. But as a rule they don't seem to have a very clear idea of what the millennium is. They speak of it as some visionary and uncertain time in the far-away future—a time of peace and happiness which is believed in as a remote possibility, but they think it cannot possibly come for several million years yet.

Now look here.

Let's you and me reason this thing out, as the preacher said to the bear.

Do you know why the world wants to think of the millennium as being far in the future?

Lemme tell you.

It is because the devil is running the world now.

The world is full of sin and wickedness.

And the devil's lieutenants here on earth—the Big Ikes who run the rotten politics, the fashionable religion and the struttin' society—all these high-and-mighty hypocrites know very well that when the millennium of peace and righteousness goes into business here on earth they will have to close up their devil-dens and go out of business.

Naturally, therefore, the sinful world WANTS the millennium to be a long way off.

The wish is daddy to the thought, and so they teach it that way.

It don't hurt the devil's business any to talk about a millennium if it can be kept a few million years in the future.

All right, honey.

And now looky here again.

Ain't you got sense enough to *see that if the world should go* on in this same old sinful rut for the millions of years that they now put off the millennium, they would still want to put if off just that much longer?

Can't you grasp the fact that the wicked world would NEVER get ready to admit that the time was up?

It would always try to put it off and put it off, and keep on putting if off.

So that the newspaper writer living ten million years from to get the true meaning of it, will have any knowledge of when the millennium is at hand.

The Bible gives absolute numbers and dates with as much certainty as your almanac tells you when next Christmas comes. The only chance for an error is in the matter of Chronology—the dates in past history that we have to figure from.

We know that we have got to figure 2520 years from a certain date away back in the past, and there is some dispute among the best chronological students as to JUST WHEN that date was. But the margin of dispute is not wide enough to make any great difference in time. After allowing for all that, we can be absolutely certain that the time is up NOW, and that the millennium has already started.

The Bible does not stop with just one line of proof, but it gives at least a dozen different converging lines of evidence, all focusing on practically the same spot.

Imagine a great wheel with spokes leading from the rim to the hub. You can start at any point on the rim and follow a spoke and it will lead you to the hub.

That is how the Bible operates on the millennium question, and it shows in many different ways that the change in dispensations is now going on.

There is plenty of proof that SIX THOUSAND YEARS since Adam have already ended, and that we are now living in the SEVENTH. And the SEVENTH is the MILLENNIUM.

Each "day" of creation represented a thousand years. Each one of these creative days may have been several thousand years long, but they were each intended to stand for one thousand years of the time that was to follow.

God worked through six creative days, and then what did He do?

He rested on the seventh.

Which proves that there would be six thousand years of work, struggle and suffering for the world, and then a thousand years of Sabbath Rest.

The seventh day of the week being blessed and sanctified as a day of rest points right straight

smart of racket and dust while it was going on.

Now let me show you how nicely the beginning of that seventh day types the beginning of the millennium. The world went on with its nasty work till the six thousand years were out, and it hadn't cleaned up and got ready for the Thousand Year Sabbath. So the "cleaning up" had to be done in the morning of the Great Sabbath.

And that's what is going on now—cleaning up.

That's why everything is in such a confused uproar.

The old scaffolds are falling.

The devil's old chips and shavings are being swept out, and the dust of crumbling thrones is in the air.

Of course it don't look much like a Sabbath condition in the world yet, but you just hold your 'tater and wait till God gets this mess cleaned up.

Then you'll see.

Now run along and make fun of old Pearson for having such fool talk if you want to. But you had better do your fun-making pretty quick or you may not get the chance.

As sure as God lives, these are FACTS that I am poking at you, and if you don't believe them now you will be forced to believe them later.

Take your choice.

THEY WANTED IT TO FAIL.

Gee-whillikins!

What an awful fuss and fury is being raised about the "Plumb Plan" for government ownership and control of the railroads!

The plutes are having geeminy-fits so fast you can't count 'em.

They tell us that we tried government control during the war and it was a failure.

Well, wasn't private control a *failure, too, else why did the* government have to take hold?

Answer that, please mam.

Everybody admits that private control fell down on the war job, while government control did manage to get through with it.

But here is another fact about it that you have probably never thought about.

We have never honestly tried government control yet.

It was undertaken under the worst conditions possible and the scheme was in the hands of men who really wanted to see it fail.

THE MULE.

The mule he is a funny sight,
He's made of ears and dynimite,
His heels are full of bricks and springs,
Tornadoes, batteries ram and things,
He's fat as any poisoned pup;
It's just his meanness swells him up;
He's always scheming 'round to do
The thing you most don't want him to.
The mule he lives on anything;
He's got a lovely voice to sing,
And when he lets it loose at noon,
It sounds like buzz saws out of tune.
He stands around with sleepy eye
And looks as if he'd like to die.
But when there's any dying done,
It ain't the mule, I'll bet a bun.
Some folks don't treat mules with respect.
They say they ain't got intellect;
That may be so, but if you've got
To go to heaven on the spot,
And want a way that doesn't fail,
Just pull the tassel on his tail,
The mule he tends to his own biz;
He don't look loaded, but he is.

—Search Me.

PARAGRAPHS.

Let me see you put an old rooster back into the egg-shell or a big oak tree back into the acorn, and I will then believe that you can put the world back where it was before the war.

To reject the Wilson program means to stay in the frying-pan, while to accept it means to jump into the fire. Verily, verily I say unto you, it is hell either way.

Nice truths can be told in nice words. But some of the UGLY truths that NEED to be told these days may possibly demand the use of words with bristles on 'em.

Woodrow Wilson will go down in history as the man who said more wise things and did more foolish ones than any other man that ever polished the seat of his britches in the White House chair.

"President Wilson is Pleased With Effort to Lower Living Cost."—Headline. Oh, well, Wilson may be pleased with the EFFORT, but the suffering millions can't eat and wear EFFORT. They want some RESULTS.

I am not saying that the scandalous term, "Doughboys," fits our soldiers, but I will just remark that dough is soft. And any soldier that is "soft" enough to want to be plutocracy's tool some more—he is a "Doughboy" all right.

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FOUR OR MORE, 25 CENTS A YEAR

The price of single subs to The Fool-Killer is FORTY CENTS a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of Four or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 25 cents a year each.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten so much the better.

The Fool-Killer is now nearly ten years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

The Fool-Killer, Boomer, N. C.

Let Us Talk It Over

Well, dear sinner friends, this is The Fool-Killer.

How does it set on your stomach?

If you like it, you can get more at headquarters.

The Fool-Killer is not even a forty-'leventh cousin to any other paper on earth.

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This paper wears no bell, muzzle, collar nor halter.

You can put that down to start with.

I am the fellow that works at the pump-handle on this pungent periodical of thrilling thought.

I never travelled any to speak of, but I have read a great deal, and have thunk some.

And then I started The Fool-Killer, just to quiet my nerves and to keep the old press from getting rusty.

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Naturally, therefore, [illegible] ful world WANTS the [illegible] mum to be a long way off.

The wish is daddy to the thought, and so they [illegible] that way.

It don't hurt the devil's business any to talk about a millennium if it can be kept a few million years in the future.

All right, honey.

And now looky here again.

Ain't you got sense enough to *see that if the world should go* on in this same old sinful rut for the millions of years that they now put off the millennium, they would still want to put it off just that much longer?

Can't you grasp the fact that the wicked world would NEVER get ready to admit that the time was up?

It would always try to put it off and put it off, and keep on putting it off.

So that the newspaper writer living ten million years from now would still speak of the millennium as a far-off and uncertain event.

Now listen to yer pap!

If such a time of peace, happiness, justice and righteousness is EVER going to come in the world, IT WILL HAVE TO COME SOME TIME.

And whenever it DOES come the world will not be expecting it and will not be ready for it.

Therefore, gentlemen of the jury, I submit this:

Since the millennium MUST eventually come as a surprise to the world, why is it not just as reasonable to suppose that it might come NOW as to think it may come a million years from now? Why would it be any more harm to surprise the world now than later?

Because I repeat that no matter how long you wait, this old sin-soaked and devil-ridden creation will not be expecting it and will not be ready for it.

If the world and the devil had the power to push the millennium on ahead of them, like a man pushing a lawn-mower they would push it right on through eternity and NEVER let it come.

But I tell you, folkses, the millennium is coming, and it is not as far off as they try to make you believe.

Only those who have faith in God's Word, and who study it [illegible] going on.

There is plenty of proof that SIX THOUSAND YEARS since Adam have already ended, and that we are now living in the SEVENTH. And the SEVENTH is the MILLENNIUM.

Each "day" of creation represented a thousand years. Each one of these creative days may have been several thousand years long, but they were each intended to stand for one thousand years of the time that was to follow.

God worked through six creative days, and then what did He do?

He rested on the seventh.

Which proves that there would be six thousand years of work, struggle and suffering for the world, and then a thousand years of Sabbath Rest.

The seventh day of the week being blessed and sanctified as a day of rest points right straight to the Seventh Millennium as the Great Sabbath.

But the trouble is that the folks have not known what to look for in the millennium. Those who believe that such a time is coming at all, have an idea that it will be a very sudden change-over from sinful conditions to a state of absolute perfection.

They think that one day the world will be here in its natural evil environment, and the next day it will be a perfect paradise —all transformed in a night, so to speak.

But that is very far from the truth.

Going back to the days of creation, let me call your attention to the fact that God didn't quite finish His creative work in the six days. The Bible says He ended His work on the SEVENTH day.

Now I'll bet a purty you didn't know that, did you?

Well, just get your Bible and read the second verse of the second chapter of Genesis.

I'll wait right here till you do it.

Now what have you got to say?

I don't suppose God had very much to do on that seventh day —probably just had to tear down the scaffolds and clean up the chips and shavings. But anyway, I expect it made a right

THEY WANTED IT TO FAIL.

Gee-whillikins!

What an awful fuss and fury is being raised about the "Plumb Plan" for government ownership and control of the railroads!

The plutes are having geeminy-fits so fast you can't count 'em.

They tell us that we tried government control during the war and it was a failure.

Well, wasn't private control a *failure, too, else why did the* government have to take hold?

Answer that, please mam.

Everybody admits that private control fell down on the war job, while government control did manage to get through with it.

But here is another fact about it that you have probably never thought about.

We have never honestly tried government control yet.

It was undertaken under the worst conditions possible and the scheme was in the hands of men who really wanted to see it fail. The Wilson administration and the big plutocrats were working together on it, and this is the way they reasoned:

"We see that there is a great and growing demand for government control of railroads. Well, we will now pretend to try out the scheme, and we will deliberately conduct the business in such a way that it will be a failure, and then we can go before the people and show them that it has failed, and they will not bother us about it any more. Thus we will save the swag for our dear friends, the railroad plutes."

And they worked that game to a finish, not only on the railroads, but on the telegraph and telephone lines.

Just wait till we try government ownership under conditions where the men in charge WANT it to succeed, and then there will be a different tale to tell.

Great Smoking Vesuvius! When the railroad workers presented their case, they were met by a statement from President Wilson to the effect that they must wait until normal conditions are restored. For the love of Mike! That is exactly on a par with telling a drowning man to wait patiently until the dander of drowning is past, and then you will help him out. If the workers could 'wait' through a time like this until "normal conditions" were restored, I guess they could keep on waiting then. Now is the time that the help is needed, and there is going to be help or hell one or tuther, and that purty quick.

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"The President so far has outgeneralled the G. O. P. on the high cost of living issue," says a writer. Which means, I suppose, that the President has allowed the cost of living to stay so high that the Republicans couldn't have made it any higher.

The Non-Partizan League does not seem to require any ratifying by the Senate, but it gets there just the same. Next time Wilson and his bunch of highbrows want to make a League they had better consult North Dakota.

I am in favor of government control of a good many things, but first I want an administration that can be trusted—one that will not be reckless and wasteful. The present administration can't even control itself.

Jeffersonian simplicity is well exemplified in the royal splendor in which Woodrow Wilson travels over the country. He has a train of eight palace cars to carry him and Edith and all the attendants and flunkeys that their royal highnesses require. If Tom Jefferson could see that he would turn over in his grave.

The editor of one of the extremely reactionary papers that I get has just admitted in his last issue that he is in debt $2,500. Man alive, if I couldn't live under a system of government and keep up better than that, I don't think I could have the gall to publish a paper supporting and praising the system.

It Over

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If you don't like it, there is no law to make you take it.

If you do like it, you are hereby invited to subscribe and get up a club.

I want 50,000 new subscribers to this paper inside of the next **six months, and so I do.**

The Fool-Killer don't crawl behind a tree to talk.

It don't bust its crupper holding back to see what somebody else is going to say.

It is just as independent as a hog on ice, as Tom Watts says.

It is written with a red-hot poker dipped in razor-soup.

It rides the devil a-straddle without a saddle, and spurs **him at every lope.**

It is death to fools, rascals and hypocrites.

The Fool-Killer always tries to make a man laugh right **big, and then cram a truth down him while his mouth is open.**

It is salted with wit, peppered with humor and sea-soned **with sarcasm.**

Every line cuts like a whip, and every word raises a blister.

Tote this paper around in your pocket—when you go to church, **the postoffice, the store, the mill, or where-**ever you **go—and show it to everybody you see.**

Ask them if they would like to sop their mental flap-jacks **in my editorial molasses for awhile.**

Be a missionary for this good cause.

If you can use a few sample copies, just send a wire-less **postal card.**

Set a resolution to send in one club every month, at least.

I want 1,000 agents who will agree to do that much.

THE FOOL-KILLER

Boomer, - North Carolina

THE RE-BIRTH OF ISRAEL

One of the absolutely CERTAIN signs of the times is the restoration of Israel to the Holy Land.

Many people have said in their ignorance that God was done with the Jews—that all their national hopes were at an end.

But the Bible has never talked that way.

There is nothing more clearly stated in the Bible than the fact that the casting off of Israel was only temporary. The prophetical books of the Bible are literally FULL of the great restoration promises to fleshly Israel. And the reason so many people have failed to see the truth is because they have been blinded by all this-here "spiritualizing" stuff.

Whether we proud Gentiles like it or not, the long-dispised Jew is the center and secret of all God's plans for the world.

The Jew is the KEY to every hard problem of the past and future.

If you want to know the history and destiny of the Gentile world you must study the Jew.

The Jews are just as much God's Chosen People now as they ever were in the past. Their rejection was only temporary—as a punishment for their sins. They were to be rejected and scattered for just a certain length of time, and then they were to be gathered home again.

Concerning the question of world-dominion, the Gentiles were to be IN only while the Jews were OUT.

The period of Jewish punishment was to be "Seven Times," which all Bible students now agree is 2,520 years. There is no dispute on that point. Dr. James M. Gray and all the other big orthodox teachers are just as strong on the 2,520 years as any of us "heretics" are.

Then if we can know when the 2,520 years of Jewish punishment STARTED, we can easily find the end of it.

We DO know approximately when it started.

It started right ABOUT 606 B. C., when Zedekiah, the last Jewish king, was taken captive and carried away.

That would make it end in 1914 A. D.

Some of us students of prophecy had long been expecting to see something happen about 1914 that would open the way to the re-establishment of the Jewish nation in the Holy Land.

We didn't know what it would be.

along this line which appeared in a recent issue of Henry Ford's paper, The Dearborn Independent. The article is headed, "Who Will Be King of Palestine." Please read it carefully.

WHO WILL BE KING OF PALESTINE?

A war which marched across the face of the land to which all Christian peoples look for the source of their inspiration, leaves in that land a new hope for an ancient people.

One of the great dramas of history is the drama of the Jewish people, their remarkable origin and progress, the calamities which overtook them, their buffeting at the hands of every people, their unquenchable persistence, and strict devotion to a pure tribal descent, all these things make up a story without a parallel.

When, then, after these twenty centuries, these indestructible people, with the weight of the curse of the Middle Ages still showing on them, turn their eyes once again toward 'Canaan' all the world turns with them; for, to Jew and Gentile alike, though for differing motives, it is the Holy Land.

So, in spite of a rift among the Jews themselves, it seems that the Zionists will have their way, and a Jewish state take form in Palestine; it has been a hope long-deferred, not for lack of funds, for fortunes have been waiting for the chance to rebuild the Jewish kingdom; but because that great bogie of all dependent peoples, international affairs, would not permit.

The war has changed the face of the world, and the minds of men. The infidel Turk has been expelled from the Holy Land in the last and greatest Crusades, and the Jew is at liberty, if he pleases, to walk once more as citizen in the City of David.

Who, then, shall be the first King of Palestine? For, while a democratic institution is assured a monarchial form seems to be favored as best meeting the Jewish precedent and inclination.

There have been several names suggested already. Oscar Straus for one. Mr. Straus is a veteran of the diplomatic service to the United States and, with his brother, Nathan Straus was born in Rhenish Bavaria. He was twice Envoy to Turkey, and a third time went as Ambassador. Both Nathan, who is two years the senior, and Oscar Straus have been mentioned for high honor in connection with the new Jewish state. Both,

nothing more than the suggestion of appropriatness, Europe already has constructed, in the mind's eye, a Rothschild dynasty as Palestine's future ruler.

That the Rothschilds will play an important role in the new state is taken for granted. Why shouldn't they? Their influence is far-reaching and potent. Many would style them the uncrowned monarchs of Europe, for almost every throne has taken a little gilding from their dollars, even though they contented themselves with titles of nobility.

But many and sinister are the stories of the Rothschild money and the thrones of Europe; most of them unproved. One Parisian authority declares the Rothschilds intend to make the Bank of Palestine the bank of the world, and Jewry the world's banker; another, that from Dan to Beersheba vast enterprises will be introduced, so that the industry and perseverance of the Jews will bring quick results; an economic empire, grander than anything of Old Testament report, is another venture of this rumor-monger.

But always, the rumor comes back to the magic name of Rothschild and the Rothschild role in the new state of Palestine.

Meyer Amschel of the house of Roth Schilde (changed to Rothschild) left a work to last beyond his death. When he passed away, full of years and honors a son Amschel was ready to step in his place, and four other sons and five daughters. The four sons, acting on the deathbed advice of their father, went abroad and settled in Paris, Vienna, London and Naples; still carrying out the father's advice they acted always in concert with each other—as he urged in his will; and from that day to this the various houses of Rothschild have kept up that close harmony of operations, even when the countries in which they operated were at war.

In each country the house became a power, in each the family reached high honor and title. Thus was the famous house of Rothchild founded.

It was not long before the Rothchilds, one or more of them, became familiar figures to all European governments and sovereigns, and the King of Prussia singled out Nathan Meyer for especial honor. Thus the house of Rothchild entered international finance.

It is a pretty fancy, even if baseless, this remarkable family, through its present representatives, financing and leading the new state of Palestine. If it should be true—if the Rothschilds should make Palestine the

1,500,000 JEWS TO GO BACK TO PALESTINE.

Between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 Jews from practically all parts of the world will go to Palestine as soon as the political status of the new Jewish state is fixed under the League of Nations, according to a statement given out yesterday by the Zionist organization of America. At least 1,000,000, the statement said, will go from Russia alone. The figures were based on surveys made in different countries.

"The Zionist organizations in England and America are preparing to furnish administrators, engineers, specialists and civil servants who will devote themselves to helping Palestine absorb the immigration," the statement continued.

Jewish Farmers Head List

"The American organization recently reported that 134 occupations were included in the first 5,000 applications. Jewish farmers headed the list with capital amounting to several millions. Professional and administrative callings and manual labor were included. Different countries have organized agricultural and other groups for study and training in scientific and technical questions involved in the settlement of the country.

"In Russia, Boris Goldberg, Chairman of the Zionist Organization of Great Russia, reports that during the last twenty months under the Bolshevik social revolution the basis of the economic life of the Jews has been undermined. The subsistence of 70 to 75 per cent. of the Jewish population has been destroyed.

"According to Mr. Goldberg whole Jewish towns and townships have begun to make themselves ready to move as soon as communications are opened. Co-operative societies are being organized, experimental farms established and workers classified. Many of the rich have liquidated their property in preparation for the journey.

Many to Go From Poland.

"Jews in Siberia have asked the English Government for permission to settle in Palestine at once. About 1,500 Austrian war prisoners in Siberia have organized to proceed in a body to Palestine instead of returning to their native land. Fear of pogroms and Bolshevism and the stagnation of industry and commerce have caused whole Jewish communities in Poland to resolve to leave. Five thousand families in Warsaw had registered by April 4 for early migration. The movement in West Galicia is even stronger. From 3,000 to

for Palestine. Definite pledges have been given that the Holy Land is to be restored to the Jewish people. Thousands are preparing now for an exodus from America in the fall. Justice Brandeis is at present in Palestine, repeating the work of Caleb and Joshua, who went ahead of Israel to 'spy out the land.' He will return in September and report to a Zionist convention to be held in Chicago.

'CIVILIZATION'S COLLAPSE'

Dr. William T. Ellis has writ a piece which recently appeared in New York Herald under the above heading. It is too long to copy in full, but I want to whack off two or three chunks of it and let you sample it:

A dozen times within a month I have heard men raise the question as to whether the present world upheaval is to continue until mankind has gone back to primitive barbarism. "Is civilization once more going to be overthrown?" is the common phrasing. These men are not fanatics or theorists or fear-smitten alarmists; they are educated men, mostly soldiers and Britons, conversant at first hand with the lands from which come disturbing tidings borne on every breeze. They think in large units, and are sincerely wondering what the unpredictable end of the present universal human ferment is to be. Some of them are better informed upon conditions in great nations than their homekeeping compatriots are permitted to become. They know the depth and power of the surge of unrest that is sweeping the world. With the ruins of the eloquent past about them, their views take on a gloomy and catastrophic and cataclysmic tinge.

To a superficial view, at least the world is in a worse case after the war than during it. Humanity has become so yeasty that all the old bonds and vessels called civilization may be burst. Things as they were are *clearly doomed. There is no* modern precedent for what is now under way among mankind. One man's prophecy is almost as good as another's. Many persons are saying openly that another collapse of civilization is due. As one pessimist and cosmopolitan declared recently in my hearing, "Within another generation the world will be back where it was a thousand years ago." For all these persons whom I have quoted in general terms have postulated that the mighty forces now at work in the world are destructive.

There is something almost uncannily alluring in these prophecies of gloom. Civilization

CORRESPONDENCE.

N. O. WAIT, Austin, Minn.—Please send me some sample copies of your paper—as many as you can spare. I will see that they get into good hands. The time is now at hand for people to know which side they are on. These race riots in the Northern cities have something more at the bottom of them than "color." This is only another "whip" of the capitalistic class to keep the under dogs in strife, but they know not that the Lord is permitting all this for His own purpose. After it has gone so far it will return like a boomrang.

SALLIE DAVENPORT, R. F. D. 3, Leesville, S. C.—I enjoy reading your paper fine, and have decided to keep it up, and am herewith sending you my renewal for another year. I don't want to be without this paper, because it makes me feel so "lifted up." I hope the Lord will bless you in your good work.

Mrs. J. T. ROUGHTON, 411 Ann St. Danville, Ill.—I received a few days ago three copies of your good paper, and think it is great. May the Lord bless you as you endeavor in this way to give the truth to the world. I believe you are doing great good. You have the truth. I admire the force with which you present it, besides having it all spiced up and covered over with smiles. It leaves a lasting impression and stamps the point on the mind. If I didn't know the truth I would be hunting up my Bible. Again I say, God bless and prosper you.

MRS. SARAH EAVES, R 4, Box 5, Marlow, Okla.—Please find enclosed $1.25 for the accompanying names for The Fool-Killer for one year, and please send August number to all of them but myself—I got that number, and that is why I am sending in these subs. I think it is the best I ever read, both politically and religiously, and is just what I have been looking for for for the last ten years. It *sure has the right name, for the* world is full of them (both religious and political) and they sure need killing. I am not a Russellite, but believe many things he taught; am not a Socialist, but believe much of their truths; but I don't think they understand the great Power that is working through them. May the Lord bless you in your work.

A NEW BAPTIST SAVIOUR

The Baptists have discovered them a new Saviour, and have just about quit preaching Jesus. I have been to a few of their meetings lately, and I haven't to be IN only while the Jews were OUT.

The period of Jewish punishment was to be "Seven Times," which all Bible students now agree is 2,520 years. There is no dispute on that point. Dr. James M. Gray and all the other big orthodox teachers are just as strong on the 2,520 years as any of us "heretics" are.

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Some of us students of prophecy had long been expecting to see something happen about 1914 that would open the way to the re-establishment of the Jewish nation in the Holy Land.

We didn't know what it would be.

But when the Great War came right on the dot, we could begin to see.

And now as the result of that war, we see the thing taking plain shape right before our eyes.

There is no intelligent and well-informed person in the world today who would dare predict that the Jewish nation will NOT be restored.

Even from the human standpoint, without any thought of God's plan in it, there seems to be nothing more certain than the immediate re-birth of national Israel.

All the great powers have agreed to it, and the plan has gone too far for anybody to back out.

But neither the great world-leaders who are doing it, nor the masses of the people who see it done, have any idea what it means.

They don't begin to grasp the far-reaching importance of this event.

They don't dream that this little seemingly insignificant gathering of scattered people is the beginning of a great and glorious nation that will rule world for the next thousand years.

The Jews themselves are so certain of getting back home that they have already begun to look around among themselves for a man to place at the head of their new nation. They are now discussing whether their ruler shall be a King or a President.

I am printing in this issue some extracts from an article dependent peoples, international affairs, would not permit.

The war has changed the face of the world, and the minds of men. The infidel Turk has been expelled from the Holy Land in the last and greatest Crusades, and the Jew is at liberty, if he pleases, to walk once more as citizen in the City of David.

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Oscar Straus, who was secretary of Commerce and Labor in Roosevelt's cabinet, is the author of a book on the origin of Republican form of government in the United States another important work on consular reform and several on the development of religious liberty. He has served as a member of the permapent board of arbitration at The Hague and has sat also on wage arbitration boards in this country.

Another man of prominence mentioned for leadership whether king or under some other title is Israel Zangwill, the noted writer. Mr. Zangwill's headquarters are in Britain where for years he has represented the best type of Jew in literature. His works have long enjoyed international circulation, but his greater work in recent years has been to rekindle the flame of Jewish patriotism. His efforts led to the famous announcement by Arthur James Balfour to the effect that Britain would approve the Zionist movement in Palestine.

But rumor plays most with the name of Rothschild; it seems to most of the European capitals that the Jews surely need look no further than the great banking family, which is in a position to do so much for the new state. Without any approval from the Rothschilds themselves, with London and Naples; still carrying out the father's advice they acted always in concert with each other—as he urged in his will; and from that day to this the various houses of Rothschild have kept up that close harmony of operations, even when the countries in which they operated were at war.

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It is a pretty fancy, even if baseless, this remarkable family, through its present representatives, financing and leading the new state of Palestine. If it should be true—if the Rothschilds should make Palestine the center of their banking operations, what would be the effect on Europe?

Or is there another, high in Jewry, yet unnamed, who will take the helm of government?

Of all the developments from the war, this of Palestine is the most fascinating, replete as it is with possibilities and dramatic suggestion, beyond anything the imagination can conceive.—Dearborn Independent.

A HARD QUESTION.

Attention, gentlemen!

Here is another nut for you to crack.

Did you ever walk through a cemetery and see the grave of a man whom you knew had lived and died a wicked man—a man that you felt certain had gone to hell if anybody ever did?

And did you ever see standing over such a man's grave a tombstone on which the marble-cutter had chiselled the words "GONE TO HELL" as an epitaph?

I'll just bet you never saw such an inscription on a tombstone in all your born days.

Why?

Goodness knows lots of bad people do die, and if they all go to the orthodox hell, why don't SOMEBODY—SOMETIME—be honest enough to tell the plain truth about it on a tombstone?

The reason is that down deep in their hearts nobody believes that stuff.

Now sweat over that awhile.

Jewish population has been destroyed.

"According to Mr. Goldberg whole Jewish towns and townships have begun to make themselves ready to move as soon as communications are opened. Co-operative societies are being organized, experimental farms established and workers classified. Many of the rich have liquidated their property in preparation for the journey.

Many to Go From Poland.

"Jews in Siberia have asked the English Government for permission to settle in Palestine at once. About 1,500 Austrian war prisoners in Siberia have organized to proceed in a body to Palestine instead of returning to their native land. Fear of pogroms and Bolshevism and the stagnation of industry and commerce have caused whole Jewish communities in Poland to resolve to leave. Five thousand families in Warsaw had registered by April 4 for early migration. The movement in West Galicia is even stronger. From 3,000 to 5,000 engineers who were with the Czecho-Slovak army are anxious to join.

"About 20,000 Jews are ready to leave Hungary. About 1,500 have organized in Jugo-Slavia, 500 families in Salonica, 7,000 persons in Holland and many in Bulgaria. University students, professional men and business men head the list in Germany, which will send large numbers, as will German Austria.

"The movement is strong in Morocco, Algiers, Tunis and Egypt. Jewish farmers are going from Canada and South Central America. In Argentina the exodus will be large because of the anti-Jewish display last January."

NEW ERA FOR PALESTINE.

There is no surer indication of the fulfillment of prophecy than the return of the Jews to Palestine for the re-establishment of a national homeland.

The following editorial from The Chicago Evening Post, of July 26, is one of many strong articles which have appeared in the daily press of the past week:

"It is said that Mr. Nathan Straus, New York merchant and philanthropist, has intimated to his friends that he has one ambition—to return to Palestine and there to be elected the first mayor of Jerusalem.

"Jerusalem will go far to find a man more fitted for the office.

"But the disclosure of this ambition serves to remind us that a new era is soon to begin ruins of the eloquent past a about them, their views take c a gloomy and catastrophic an cataclysmic tinge.

To a superficial view, at least the world is in a worse case af ter the war than during it. Humanity has become so yeasty that all the old bonds and vessels called civilization may be burst. Things as they were are clearly doomed. There is no modern precedent for what i now under way among mankind One man's prophecy is almost as good as another's. Many persons are saying openly that another collapse of civilization is due. As one pessimist and cosmopolitan declared recently in my hearing, "Within another generation the world will be back where it was a thousand year ago." For all these person whom I have quoted in general terms have postulated that the mighty forces now at work in the world are destructive.

There is something almost uncannily alluring in these prophecies of gloom. Civilization has been submerged hitherto; why not again? The theory sounds plausible, and it savors of large historical knowledge. The man who expounds it convinces at least himself that he is a philosopher. He is sure that some great changes in the order of things are in process; why not a complete change and over turn?

That shore to goodness does sound gloomy, don't it? And the worst of it is that it don't sound any gloomier than the situation really looks.

There is a bright side to it, however, but these worldly-wise writers and statesmen can't see it. They are so full of their own notions that they can't see the Divine Hand in all this business.

This is indeed the collapse of the devil's old sway backed and club-footed "civilization," that never was fit for pore folks to live under, nohow; but it is just the beginning of God's glorious and splendid civilization that i coming in to bless and cleanse and satisfy the world.

Oh, if Doc Ellis and all the rest of the high-mucks and spraddle-dinks would only read The Fool-Killer and learn the truth!

"Republican leadership in Congress has not been what was expected," writes Theodore Tiller in a news story from Washington. Shucks, Theodore! In expecting things from either of the old moss-back parties you must always expect what you don't expect.

find enclosed $1.25 for the accompanying names for The Fool-Killer for one year, and please send August number to all of them but myself—I got that number, and that is why I am sending in these subs. I think it is the best I ever read, both politically and religiously, and is just what I have been looking for for for the last ten years. It ***sure has the right name, for the*** world is full of them (both religious and political) and they sure need killing. I am not a Russellite, but believe many things he taught; am not a Socialist, but believe much of their truths; but I don't think they understand the great Power that is working through them. May the Lord bless you in your work

---

A NEW BAPTIST SAVIOUR

The Baptists have discovered them a new Saviour, and have just about quit preaching Jesus. I have been to a few of their meetings lately, and I haven't heard anything but "Seventy-Five Million Dollars."

That is their new saviour.

They seem to think that Seventy-Five Million Dollars will save the world just as slick as howdy without any Jesus in it.

One would naturally get the idea from hearing them orate about it that the Scriptures ought to be revised to read something like this:

"Repent and believe in 75 million dollars, for there is no other name under heaven whereby we may be saved except the name of 75 million dollars."

"For God so loved the world that He sent us to raise 75 million dollars, that whosoever getteth some of that 75 million shall not perish, but be able to buy an automobile."

"Paul, an apostle of 75 million dollars by the will of the Southern Baptist Convention according to the promise of life which is in 75 million dollars."

And on that way plum through the Bible. Just mark out the name of Jesus and write in "75 million dollars" and you will have an up-to-date Baptist Bible.

And the Baptists are not alone in this thing. All the other big denominations have fixed them up some money-gods too, only in different amounts.

The churches have always been terrible money-beggars but I never knew them to go quite so raving bekust on the subject as they are now. The price of popularity must have riz.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Single Subs, 40 cents a year
In Clubs of Four or More, 25c
Cash in Advance

The Fool=Killer

When you get hold of a Good Thing pass it around. Tote this paper in your pocket and show it to everybody you see.

Volume IX. Boomer, North Carolina, October, 1919. Number 12.

JIM AND JOHN INTO IT

Oct 18 1919
Commerce Ga. R 3

Mr James Larkin Person Sir yore last issue shure was fine and funny I red every line before I laid it down I like yore talk on the Mileneal I thank the tru church Will Show up When that day comes its here to Day I thank but not reconised Don't you thank it is Say I red yore & Mr W B Screws talk about the soul living after the bodey is ded yore explenation looks good but still at the same time I cant help but believe that a man knows something after he Dies .but Willing to come right ef I am rong to be good and satesfied about this mater I want to ask you two or thre thangs you will find this in first Samuel 28th chapter and 7 verse Jim doo you thank that Was Just a Vision or Was it not real We no Samuel Was ded but yet talked to Saul and told him what wood become of him the next day and it was so Just like he had sed

And When Christ was hanging on the cross he told the thief he would be with him in Paradise 'St Luke 13th chap & 43 verse then we will read on over in first peter and the 3 chap and 19 verse Peter is telling of Christ being where he had told the thief he could be with him preching to them folks that got Drowned in the flud

Jim doo you thank them folks new eney thang about christ preching to them, or not Doo you reckon he dun them eny good and them ded I cant help but thank the Way it reads that he was offering them a chance to have eternal life after they had got drowned and it seams to me like ef them folks Was good and ded his preching Woodent of dun them eney good What doo you thank about it Jim I am honest about this thang myself and I thank you ar so I want you to just take good time and explain to me yore views on those scriptures I ma miss understand them so I will close giveing my best wishes to you

JOHN HOLLOWAY,
Commerce Ga

Well, John, I am very glad to get your letter, and I hope you will pardon me for printing it just exactly as you wrote it, spelling, punctuation and all. I suppose you wrote the letter just as you wanted it and I didn't feel at liberty to change anything. If it shows you up as rather uneducated and misinformed I had familiar spirits, and the wizards, out of the land. You can examine all through the Bible and you will see that people having "familiar spirits" are spoken against, and that means the same thing as what we now call "mediums." It refers to such as claim to be on "familiar" terms with the dead and can call them up and let you talk to them. Saul was not a good man, but it seems that he had at one time taken a stand against the "spiritualist" humbug. But Saul was like lots of other people who make a good start and then get scared and turn back from it. It says that when Saul saw the host of the Philistines he was afraid, and his heart greatly trembled. Then Saul inquired of the Lord, and the Lord did not answer him. Of course the reason the Lord didn't answer was because Saul's heart wasn't right and he didn't ask in the proper way.

Then Saul said to himself: "Well, if God won't answer me I'll go back and hunt up one of them "witches" or "spirit mediums" that I drove off and maybe they can tell me what to do."

> Then said Saul unto his servants, Seek me a woman that hath a familiar spirit, that I may go to her, and inquire of her. And his servants said to him, Behold, there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at Endor. And Saul disguised himself, and put on other raiment, and he went, and two men with him, and they came to the woman by night.—1st Samuel 28:7-8.

Look at all that disguising and sneaking and slipping around in the dark. Just precisely like the devil's work is always carried on.

Well, then Saul told the old Witch to call up Samuel. And the old witch peeped into a dark closet and went through some fool motions and told Saul that she saw an old man coming up out of the earth with a mantle around him, and Saul perceived that it was Samuel.

Notice carefully that the old man came up out of the earth. Well, I thought you said Samuel's immortal soul was up in heaven, and if so it looks like he would have come DOWN instead of up out of the earth.

> And Samuel said to Saul, Why hast thou disquieted me to bring me up?

There the "spook" that was talking to Saul admitted that it came UP and not DOWN. The general understanding is that a transgression against Himself, and that was the very thing that Saul had to die for—because he consulted that old witch. Here is the proof:

> So Saul died for his transgressions which he had committed against the Lord, even against the word of the Lord, which he kept not, AND ALSO FOR ASKING COUNSEL OF ONE THAT HAD A FAMILIAR SPIRIT, TO INQUIRE OF IT.—First Chronicles 10:13.

That ought to settle your hash on that question. Of course it was not Samuel that appeared and talked to Saul. It was the very same old devil that appears at the Spiritualist shindigs of today.

The Bible often denounces "familiar spirits" but never says anything good about them. Like this, for instance:

> Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them.—Leviticus 19:31.

> And when they shall say unto you, Seek unto them that have familiar spirits, and unto wizards that peep, and that mutter: should not a people seek unto their God? Isaiah 8:19.

Now, John, don't you ever be fool enough to get caught in THAT trap any more.

Now the thief on the cross next. You think Christ meant that he was going back to heaven to his Father that very day, and that he was going to take the repentant thief with him. Then why did he tell the women at the tomb three days later that he had not YET ascended to his Father? You seem to be sorter mixed on it, anyhow, and part of the time you seem to be arguing that Christ went to hell and preached to the folks that got drowned in the flood. Mercy on us, is hell and Paradise all the same, and is that where Christ took the thief to?

You seem to believe that the immortal souls of the Antedeluvians were in a burning hell suffering conscious torment, and you say you can't help but think that Jesus went to that hell and preached to those people and offered them a chance to get eternal life even after they were dead. What? The very idea of offering an immortal being a chance to GET immortality! If they had an endless, undying life already there would certainly be no chance to add anything to it. It would be like trying to fill up a hole that was already full. Don't you see how you nal torment" racket until they have got you all bewildered and confused. You will have to unlearn all that stuff and go right back to the beginning and take a new start, and then you will be in position to understand the TRUE interpretation of things.

The Preachers of Babylon

Well, my dear sheep, I am going to preach you a sermon about the Preachers of Babylon this time. Please understand that I am not courting the smiles nor fearing the frowns of the preachers nor anybody else. Let me tell the plain unvarnished truth about things, and then it don't make much difference to me what anybody says about it.

There is a great cry being raised in the churches these days about the shortage of preachers. They bemoan the fact that the young men of the country are not turning toward the preaching job. It seems awful to some folks that the supply of preachers is running short, with no more material in sight to fill up the vacancies. And it seems still more awful to some folks that many who have been in the "sky-pilot" business are quitting it and taking up other jobs.

This is happening every day, and there must be a reason for it.

The main reason, my dear sheep, is this:

The old rotten, corrupt, lying, hypocritical Laodicean church has about run its course, and the time has come for it to quit. The whole tottering structure of ecclesiastical Babylon is soon going to fall with a great crash. The more intelligent of the preachers are realizing this fact, and they are trying to get from under before the crash comes. And who blames them?

And who could blame the young men for not entering an old trap that was doomed to fall into ruins most any day? What young man of common sense would want to be caught in such a trap?

Every old sway-backed, hip-shotten denomination you can find is just rupturing its rotten

A SERMON ON BOOGERS

It seems that Dr. Arthur Conan Doyle, the inventor of Sherlock Holmes, has lately turned out to be a terrible ranting, rip-snorting, red-eyed, ring-tailed advocate of Spiritualism. I have before me some newspaper clippings in which is given about three smells' worth of Doctor Doyle's spooky splutterings, and I have never seen such capers cut since the old cow had the holler-horn.

This Mister Honorable Sir Doctor Doyle has recently writ a book called "The New Revelation," in which he tells about his conversion to spookism and gives a whole string of instances where "mediums" have called up dead people at so much per call and allowed them to ask their living friends for a chaw of terbacker.

A London dispatch to the Greensboro News says that mothers, fathers, wives, and other relatives of the dead wrote to Doyle for advice, and his answer was:

"Here is the medium; it will cost you half a guinea; it may be worth your while to come, and you may get something; if you do, let me know."

And the report goes on to say that the "medium" was pretty successful in calling up the spooks at first, but after awhile she got sorter over-worked and didn't do so well. Or it might have been the spooks had developed a case of the studs and refused to answer. Anyway, one day's spook-hunting resulted in 36 successes and 44 failures.

Now they tell us that the spook-hunting is a divine business—that God's hand is in it and God's power back of it, and yet they acknowledge to more than 50 per cent of failures. Now is anybody fool enough to believe that God makes failures? If God wanted the spirits of the dead to appear and talk with the living, do you think that God would have to run the spirits through an old sin-soaked "medium" hid in a dark room, and even then fall down on the job more than half the time? That would be a mighty unreliable sort of a God if he couldn't do any better than that. The idea that God or God's agencies would get tired or over-worked and have to throw up the job! That does not sound a bit like the work of an All-Powerful Being to me.

And the mediums have to be the whole business is the work of the devil.

I don't deny that messages are received through the Spiritualist "mediums," but I do deny that the messages come from dead people.

Old Satan is acquainted with the private affairs of every person who lives and dies, and he is able to impersonate anybody he wants to.

On top of all the evidence that Dr. Doyle has seen himself, he has been told by men of "honor and repute" that THEY once saw a man float out of a window and into another window at a height of seventy feet from the ground. They saw it with their own feet and heard it with their own elbows.

What in the name of Buster Brown's mammy-in-law has that got to do with it? I once saw a man take a full-sized bed-mattress, three trunk-fulls of wearing clothes and seven bushels of playing cards out of a common plug hat. I saw that with my own mouth, but I never did believe it.

About two hundred years ago, up around Salem, Massachusetts, men of "honor and repute" —men of intellect and education —were testifying in open court that they had seen old women riding through the air on broomsticks.

And they actually believed it.

But now we have the Keely Institute and the insane asylum for people who see things like that.

SPEAKING OF "FURRINERS"

All this-here fuss about the "ignorant foreign element" in the American labor movement does not tally very well with that other flood of sob-stuff about our duty to the foreign nations, and how we must join the League and lend a helping hand to the nations across the sea.

If the foreign nations are so cussed mean and dangerous that we can't even endure a few of their numbers on our own shores, why must we be so dog-gon solicitous of their welfare over there?

On the other hand, if the foreign nations are such sweet-smelling honeysuckles that we must just fall heels over head in love with them and tie ourselves to them with a league of nations and promise to fight all their future wars for them—I want to know why in the blue blazes we can't endure them when they come here?

Here's the reason, if you want to know.

It is only the working-class foreigners that we hate.

If a king or a prince or some other gold-braided son-of-a-gun new eney thang about Christ preching to them or not Doo you reckon he dun them eny good and them ded I cant help but thank the Way it reads that he was offering them a chance to have eternal life after they had got drowned and it seams to me like ef them folks Was good and ded his preeching Woodent of dun them eney good What doo you thank about it Jim I am honest about this thang myself and I thank you ar so I want you to just take good time and explain to me yore views on those scriptures I ma miss understand them so I will close giveing my best wishes to you

JOHN HOLLOWAY.
Commerce Ga

Well, John. I am very glad to get your letter, and I hope you will pardon me for printing it just exactly as you wrote it. spelling, punctuation and all. I suppose you wrote the letter just as you wanted it and I didn't feel at liberty to change anything. If it shows you up as rather uneducated and misinformed I can't help that.

But you seem to be a good honest, well-meaning man and I am going to treat you just as nice as possible.

Now let's see about that witch tale. Read that whole 28th chapter of First Samuel and you will see that the incident you refer to is nothing more nor less than a modern Spiritualistic seance. Do you believe in modern Spiritualism? Most orthodox people these days oppose Spiritualism, but I can't understand why they should, for Spiritualism comes right along and claims to prove the orthodox contention that the soul is immortal and cannot die. If people are alive after they are dead, as you say, and if that really was the Prophet Samuel that appeared unto Saul, then you just as well swallow modern Spiritualism, body, boots and baggage. For there is no difference.

Now to show you that it certainly was just a piece of the devil's witchcraft and that it was NOT really the prophet Samuel that appeared and talked to Saul, let me call your attention to a few things. The 3rd verse says that Samuel was DEAD, and that all Israel had lamented him and buried him in Ramah. Why did they lament over him, and why did they bury him, if he was still alive? And the same 3rd verse says that Saul had put away those that

men with him, and they came to the woman by night.—1st Samuel 28:7-8.

Look at all that disguising and sneaking and slipping around in the dark. Just precisely like the devil's work is always carried on.

Well, then Saul told the old Witch to call up Samuel. And the old witch peeped into a dark closet and went through some fool motions and told Saul that she saw an old man coming up out of the earth with a mantle around him, and Saul perceived that it was Samuel.

Notice carefully that the old man came up out of the earth. Well, I thought you said Samuel's immortal soul was up in heaven, and if so it looks like he would have come DOWN instead of up out of the earth.

And Samuel said to Saul, Why hast thou disquieted me to bring me up?

There the "spook" that was talking to Saul admitted that it came UP and not DOWN. The general understanding is that the devil's place of business is down below, and so when you see a "spirit" come up from below you can mighty easy guess where it comes from and what kind of a spirit it is.

Of course Saul seemed to think that it was really Samuel talking to him, but the general reputation that the Bible gives to "familiar spirits" and their work is convincing proof that it was the devil impersonating Samuel, just exactly like he impersonates dead people in the "seances" of modern Spiritualism. If you think the devil is a fool you have got another guess coming. The old rascal knows just lots of tricks to catch people with, and that is one of them. He is a spirit being and he can take any shape or form he wants to, and he knows just how to talk to fit every occasion. He can even tell the truth occasionally if that will serve his purpose better.

Samuel was a prophet of God, but Saul admits in two places that God would not answer him by the prophets. Now if it had been God's will for the true personality of Samuel to appear to Saul and tell him what would happen, that would have been God answering by a prophet, and God would have had no right to be displeased with Saul on account of it. But I am going to show you that God considered it

that he had not YET ascended to his Father? You seem to be sorter mixed on it, anyhow, and part of the time you seem to be arguing that Christ went to hell and preached to the folks that got drowned in the flood. Mercy on us, is hell and Paradise all the same, and is that where Christ took the thief to?

You seem to believe that the immortal souls of the Antediluvians were in a burning hell suffering conscious torment, and you say you can't help but think that Jesus went to that hell and preached to those people and offered them a chance to get eternal life even after they were dead. What? The very idea of offering an immortal being a chance to GET immortality! If they had an endless, undying life already there would certainly be no chance to add anything to it. It would be like trying to fill up a hole that was already full. Don't you see how you contradict yourself at every turn? Suppose I come into your home and say, "Here, John, I am going to give you this home." You would say, "Why, Jim, are you crazy? This is already my home. What are you talking about?" And for Christ to offer immortality to people who already had it would be just as unreasonable as that.

And, worse than ever, your line of reasoning would inevitably lead to a sure-enough "second chance"—just as straight as an old yaller-hammer going to his dead tree. If the flood victims were offered a second chance, everybody else must have a second chance, too, or else God will be using partiality. Goodness knows, I think the flood victims had one pretty good chance, if anybody ever did. Noah preached to them for a hundred and twenty years, and if that wasn't a fair chance—if Jesus thought it necessary to call on them in their brimstone quarters and preach to them some more—then what are you going to do about the countless millions who have died without ever hearing any preaching at all? Why don't somebody go into THEIR section of hell and hold a camp-meeting?

The plain truth about it, John, is that you have listened to the Babylon preachers with their "immortal soul" and "eter-

ing up other jobs.

This is happening every day, and there must be a reason for it.

The main reason, my dear sheep, is this:

The old rotten, corrupt, lying, hypocritical Laodicean church has about run its course, and the time has come for it to quit. The whole tottering structure of ecclesiastical Babylon is soon going to fall with a great crash. The more intelligent of the preachers are realizing this fact, and they are trying to get from under before the crash comes. And who blames them?

And who could blame the young men for not entering an old trap that was doomed to fall into ruins most any day? What young man of common sense would want to be caught in such a trap?

Every old sway-backed, hipshotten denomination you can find is just rupturing its rotten innards yelling for MONEY, MONEY, MONEY! Everything else has been forgotten in the mad scramble for the Big Pile of Dollars.

And do you know what so much money is wanted for just at this time? How comes it that every one of the Babylon creeds have gotten in such sore need of money all at the same time?

Listen:

They realize that their structures are tottering, and they hope to prop them up with money and thus prevent the threatened collapse.

But it can't be done.

Babylon is doomed to fall.

Her time has come, and all the money on earth can't save her.

The true followers of Christ are warned to "Come out of her, My people." And at the present rate all the true followers will soon be out. And the blind and ignorant ones who refuse to heed the prophet's warning will get their soap-grease terribly smeared when Babylon falls.

That's why the supply of preacher-timber is running short, and it ain't any wonder to me. Babylon had just as well put a new coat of ecclesiastical paint on her old crop of preachers and try to make them do five or six years longer. Then she will not need preachers nor money either any more.

she got sorter over-worked and didn't do so well. Or it might have been the spooks had developed a case of the studs and refused to answer. Anyway, one day's spook-hunting resulted in 36 successes and 44 failures.

Now they tell us that the spook-hunting is a divine business—that God's hand is in it and God's power back of it, and yet they acknowledge to more than 50 per cent of failures. Now is anybody fool enough to believe that God makes failures? If God wanted the spirits of the dead to appear and talk with the living, do you think that God would have to run the spirits through an old sin-soaked "medium" hid in a dark room, and even then fall down on the job more than half the time? That would be a mighty unreliable sort of a God if he couldn't do any better than that. The idea that God or God's agencies would get tired or over-worked and have to throw up the job! That does not sound a bit like the work of an All-Powerful Being to me.

And the mediums have to be PAID. Oh, yes! There is where the green flies have blowed the thing. They are out for the money, and their motto is, "No money, no spooks."

But what can the spirits tell about the place where they are now located? Just listen to the crazy nonsense:

"They said their world was very much like the world we are now in. It was so like it that many people could not be persuaded that they were dead. They said it was a very beautiful habitation, and their present life was exalted, beautified and extraordinarily happy. They had a busy life. They talked about artistic, literary, dramatic and musical faculties. About God they knew no more than we did. When they talked about Christ they talked with great reverence and with some knowledge. They looked upon Christ as the highest spirit with which they were brought in contact."

Geewhillikins!

If that ain't the limit!

The spirit world is so much like this world that many dead people cannot be convinced that they are dead.

I reckon not.

You can't convince a dead hoss that he is dead, either.

A busy life—I should say! And literature, music and drama—I just want you to hush, as Tom Watts says.

But they don't know anything about God. They have heard some rumor about there being a Christ, but they don't know much about him, either.

If all this spook business is from God, and carried on with His approval, it seems mighty strange to me that they would know so much about everything else and not know anything at all about God. Just that feature of it alone is enough to show that

All this-here fuss about the "ignorant foreign element" in the American labor movement does not tally very well with that other flood of sob-stuff about our duty to the foreign nations, and how we must join the League and lend a helping hand to the nations across the sea.

If the foreign nations are so cussed mean and dangerous that we can't even endure a few of their numbers on our own shores, why must we be so doggon solicitous of their welfare over there?

On the other hand, if the foreign nations are such sweet-smelling honeysuckles that we must just fall heels over head in love with them and tie ourselves to them with a league of nations and promise to fight all their future wars for them—I want to know why in the blue blazes we can't endure them when they come here?

Here's the reason, if you want to know.

It is only the working-class foreigners that we hate.

If a king or a prince or some other gold-braided son-of-a-gun from Europe takes a notion to bring his pet mustache and come a-visiting, we just bow and scrape and make forty-nine kinds of dressed-up monkeys of ourselves trying to do him honor.

That's because he belongs to the plute class and can dress fine and splurge with the rest of the snobs.

But if one of his ignorant, down-trodden subjects comes over here trying to find some way of escape from slavery, he finds himself just as much of a slave here as over there, and he hears himself spoken of contemptuously as "foreign scum."

Now I never was much of a fool over "furriners," but I would like to see a little consistency used as we go along. If any of the "furriners" are good enough for us to hob-nob with and sacrifice our liberties for, I think it ought to be those who need help the worst.

And if we can't afford to be civil to the foreigners that come within our own gates, I don't see any use of cutting such a shine about going across the seas to help them.

The world may not get its heart broke, but it looks now like it might get its infernal gall-bag busted.

If one vote is as powerful as six, why in the Thomas W. Thunder ain't England satisfied with one?

If labor is now doing wrong in demanding just enough to exist on, what can be said of capital, which has always demanded a great surplus.

The Fool-Killer

A Monthly Mustard-Plaster for the Blood-Boils of Society, Church and State.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Single subscription, one year, 40 cts
In clubs of four or more, 25 cts.

Entered as second-class matter March 3, 1916, at the postoffice at Boomer, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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PARAGRAPHS.

Maybe he was really sick, but the Senate didn't seem to think so.

Civilization has become so uncivilized that it will either have to reform or change its name.

In the matter of making Gompers "safe for the plutes," Uncle Woodrow had to, but couldn't.

Ha, there, Mister Redemocan, ain't you proud of the mess your gang at Washington has made?

Which would you rather have—a good appetite and nothing to eat, or plenty to eat and no appetite?

The average orthodox sermon these days sounds just like rattling three copper pennies in a tin cup.

Orthodox churchanity is like the empty shell of a last-year's bird-egg, with all the goody dried up and gone.

They said we mustn't have peace without victory, and then they turned right around and gave us victory without peace.

The changes that have come in the last five years are only a prelude to the greater changes that are to come in the next five. Paste that in your hat.

Eugene Debs and Kate O'Hare are in prison today because they "stirred up the people." Jesus Christ was crucified for the same reason.

The Episcopalians are having a big fight over their prayer-book. Bet a purty they have never thought about praying over it.

Labor has been asleep for six thousand years, and capital thought it would never wake. But capital got fooled one time.

Any orthodox family that can't get coal this winter will find The Fool-Killer a very good substitute. It never fails to make them hot.

Every time I refer to a certain great news-gathering agency as the Ass-ociated Press, I feel like I ought to apologize to the mule's daddy.

Since we have "made the world safe for democracy," we are now sending soldiers back across the ocean to fight against the only democratic government on earth. Consistency, thy initials are not U. S. A.

Some of the Republican senators wanted the Johnson amendment, but they didn't want Johnson. And for the sake of killing Johnson they were willing to kill the amendment. Talk about politics! I just want you to hush, as Tom Watts says.

"The more faulty the work of the peace conference, the more we need the league of nations," says an exchange. In other words, if a mule kicking you in the mouth only loosens your teeth, you need another mule to finish kicking them out.

The late unlamented Industrial Conference reminded me of a hound dog trying to get a rabbit's signature to an agreement that the dog may eat the rabbit.

This paper is not making any off-hand predictions, but only reminding you of what inspired prophecy foretells as absolutely sure to come. And any person who denies it or kicks against it is a fool.

The Russian battle-front is now 700 miles long, says a report. But they tell us the war is over. Maybe the "body" of the war is dead, and maybe the Russian trouble is just the "immortal soul" of the war that is still living.

Of course you know that the name of this paper has only a figurative meaning. It is strictly opposed to killing people—literally. But it wants to kill out the foolishness of people and give common sense a little chance to operate.

Democrats write and ask me to lambast the Republicans, and Republicans write and suggest that I cuss out the Democrats. All right, boys, I am going to comply with both requests, and then you will both be mad. People are kuris things, anyhow.

It is suggested that the ratification of the peace treaty with

THE PAPER FAMINE

Whoop-ee-EE!
Hold your hosses!
And mind your eyes!
The cat is out of the bag!
The mystery is solved!
The pain is eased!
The "nigger in the wood-pile" has been found.

Maybe you knew it, and maybe you didn't, but anyhow there is a considerable chunk of a print-paper famine staring us editor-men in the face. We are having a hard tussle to get paper to print our chin-music on, and when we do find a little stock that we can get it costs us three or four prices.

Now the big daily papers, you understand, are not having any trouble about getting paper. Neither are the big national weeklies and popular monthlies. They have contracts with the mills for two or three years ahead, and they get paper whether anybody else gets it or not.

There is never any shortage for publications that stand in with the "patriots of plunder" and the high-muck-alorums of Wall Street and the devil. The Ass-ociated Press is never short of paper-stock to circulate its lies.

The daily papers grind up hundreds of tons every day—great bedsheets of pages covered with the veriest rot and drivel, and reeking with the rankest and rottenest falsehood—and that is all right.

But if The Fool-Killer prints up a thousand pounds a month, and fills every inch of it with plain flat-footed facts that need to be read and remembered—the pitiful cry goes up that old Pearson is wasting the precious little stock of print-paper.

And so the Greensboro (N. C.) News of Nov. 4th tells all about it. A fellow by the name of Dave Lawrence who hangs around Washington and gets paid for suppressing the truth, has let the cat out of the bag in the following manner:

"Inquiry at the department of justice (?) where a sharp eye is kept on radical publications, reveals the startling fact that during the war and since the armistice at least 400 publications of a radical tendency have sprung up. And when it is considered, too, that the circulation of these radical publications is rapidly increasing, some idea of the causes of industrial unrest in America can be obtained. Just now the newspapers of America are beginning to worry about a possible shortage of white print paper. Owners of paper mills say the demand is greater than the supply. Usually the blame

of. If ten million of you folks want to subscribe for The Fool-Killer, hang-taked if I don't find some way to get the paper. And I will grind on it day and night till there ain't nothing left of the old press but three gallons of bolt-heads, the smell of hot rollers and a humming sound.

Now is the time to subscribe. Save paper?

You tell 'em to go bite a hog.

WATCH ME SKIN 'EM.

One of the special features of The Fool-Killer from now on will be letters from some of the wooden-heads and my answers to them. Like I handled W. B. Screws in the September number and John Holloway in this number, for instance. It don't make any difference to me how many rattles he has to his name nor how long his coat-tails are, if a man is fool enough to buck up against the TRUTH, I am loaded to the muzzle and ready for him. They are all too cowardly to meet me face to face and discuss these matters, but some of them think they can stick off in a distant state and bark at me through the mails, like a gang of yaller puppies baying at the moon. So I propose to just take them as they come and hang their theological hides out to dry in the sunshine of common sense.

And then there will be more "Debates" between Mr. Ortho Dox and Mr. Herry Tick. They will take up various doctrinal points and thrash them out. It will be funny to see how Ortho Dox will hobble himself in his own rope. Don't let anybody miss these debates.

Then taking the POLITICAL bull by the horns, I am going to rub his nose in the dirt till he bellers. Both of the old rotten plutocratic parties will catch particular thunder from now on. There is no difference between the two, except that one has the pie and the other wants it.

$1,000 REWARD

I have decided to make a standing offer of One Thousand Dollars Reward to any man, woman or child who will find the term "immortal soul" or "never-dying soul" anywhere in the Bible, from the first chapter of Genesis to the last chapter of Revelation. This is an unconditional offer, without any ifs and ands about it, and it is open to any person anywhere who wants to undertake the job. All you have to do is to take a piece of paper and write on it the book, chapter and verse in the Bible where the term "immortal soul" or "never-dying soul" may be found, and send it to me by reg-

Club Rates.

IN CLUBS OF FOUR OR MORE, 25 CENTS A YEAR

The price of single subs to The Fool-Killer is FORTY CENTS a year, but if you will get several of your friends to go in with you and send in a club of Four or more at one time, you can all get the paper at 25 cents a year each.

At the very low price we make, it is impossible to give premiums to club-raisers, but thousands of people enjoy getting up clubs for the fun of it and to help out a good cause. You will enjoy it, too, and you are hereby invited to become a regular club-raiser. If you can distribute some samples into good hands, all they will cost you is to ask for them.

In sending in clubs, be sure to write each name and address very carefully. Remember that a name which looks plain to you in your own handwriting might not look so plain to a person who is not acquainted with your handwriting. Therefore WRITE VERY CAREFULLY. If possible to have the list typewritten so much the better.

The Fool-Killer is now nearly ten years old. It has a large circulation in every state in the Union, and it also goes to several foreign countries. It has long ago passed the experimental stage and has become an established institution. Over 40,000 people are eagerly waiting for its arrival each month.

Send remittance by registered letter, express or postoffice money order, and make all orders payable to:

The Fool-Killer, Boomer, N. C.

Let Us Talk It Over

Well, dear sinner friends, this is The Fool-Killer.

How does it set on your stomach?

If you like it, you can get more at headquarters.

The Fool-Killer is not even a forty-'leventh cousin to any other paper on earth.

It stands in a class by itself, and its field is as broad as the English language.

This paper wears no bell, muzzle, collar nor halter.

You can put that down to start with.

I am the fellow that works at the pump-handle on this pungent periodical of thrilling thought.

I never travelled any to speak of, but I have read a great deal, and have thunk some.

And then I started The Fool-Killer, just to quiet my nerves and to keep the old press from getting rusty.

From the seclusion of these wooded hills there will go forth each month a bundle of literary dynamite that will shake the rotten foundations of society and cause the Church of Mammon to at least turn over in its sleep.

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The Episcopalians are having a big fight over their prayer-book. Bet a purty they have never thought about praying over it.

Tell all your people and send word to your Uncle Hiram and his folks that The Fool-Killer is still on the job, bigger and better than ever.

"Looks Like Shoes May Go Higher," says a head-line. I would like for one of my shoes to go about as high as the coat-tails of some of the big profiteering rascals.

The orthodox people admit that the words "immortal soul" or "never-dying soul" cannot be found in the Bible, but they try to contend that their 'equivalent' is there. But Old Man Sol Barnes says they have "quivelled" it till there ain't no "quivel" left.

I am now getting letters from a good many preachers who are getting their eyes open to the truth; but I presume that most of them are common little preachers with not much prestige and popularity to lose. The big, pompous, chicken-fed spouter of blasphemy is too far gone to ever be reclaimed. He thinks more of prejudice and popularity than he does of the truth.

It seems to be very difficult for some people to comprehend that the world is not going back to the old pre-war status. And that, my dear sheep, is what I am trying to hammer into your noggins. The old world is passing away with a great noise and all things are soon to be made new, just as the Bible says. It may go against the grain of some of the plutocrats and profiteers, but I can't help that. It is a fact, and you are all going to see it.

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It is suggested that the ratification of the peace treaty with the league of nations in it will leave the league free to correct the mistakes of the treaty. In other words, if a goat eats a stick of dynamite, you can just "ratify" the goat, and that leaves the dynamite free to correct the mistakes of the goat. I am mighty glad you told me.

Yes, honey, I would be in favor of a league of nations if it could be the right kind of a league. But this-here thing we are having put on us is not the right kind. Anybody with half an eye can see the British fleas and the Roman Catholic lice all over it. And the maggots of political treachery are working in its heart.

The great change and upheaval that is now taking place in the world is a movement from the bottom up, and hence the big bosses on top know less about it than anybody else. You could find a million men in overalls today who could tell you more about what is going to happen than Woodrow Wilson knows. But Woodrow and all the rest of the silk-hat brigade will find out pretty soon.

It isn't pessimism to believe that the present order of things is now drawing to an end. It is the very climax of optimism. Old Mister World has had a bad boil on him for a long time, but it has now busted and is running and it will soon be getting better. Is it such a bad thing for a boil to bust and run? The fool advocates of the old order are asking that the boil be "restored" to its former painful condition and kept that way.

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Then you said a mouthful, Dave. It shore-to-goodness would be interesting to know how the poor little radical sheets are exhausting the paper supply. I do declare it is a plum pity. For instance, I suspect it might be proven that the radical press uses one ton of paper to every thousand tons that the plute press uses. The nerve of it! Don't the fool radicals know that the darling plutes need that ton, too?

I have taken the trouble to figure up how much paper the Greensboro News uses, and I find that it uses FIFTY TONS while The Fool-Killer is using ONE TON. But it seems that I ought to feel a terrible weight of guilt resting on my conscience because I have "wasted" that ton of paper by printing the truth on it, whereas the Greensboro News might have "saved" it by smearing it up into a "funny section" to demoralize the minds of children. Now that would be a thunderation sight better use for my ton of paper than for me to print it up into Fool-Killer, wouldn't it? Everybody that thinks so, please stand on your heads long enough for me to count your heels.

If there is to be any "economizing" in the use of print paper I hereby serve notice that it will have to start higher up. So long as the big rotten dailies continue to waste hundreds of tons daily, I am going to use just as much as I can possibly get hold

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If the human soul is immortal and cannot die, surely and undoubtedly the Bible somewhere mentions the fact; and if it does, then here is some mighty easy money for somebody. Address:

JAMES LARKIN PEARSON,
Boomer, North Carolina.

SORTER DELAYED—THAT'S ALL.

Old Mister Paper Famine thought he would knock me out this time, but all he could do was to delay me a little. I have now secured a stock of paper sufficient to last me two or three months, and while that is going I will try to hunt up some more. It costs like all fury these days, and is hard to get at any price, but I must have it. You know it never would do for The Fool-Killer to stop on account of not being able to secure print paper. If it comes to that, we will just put up a paper mill of our own and be independent of the paper trust. Whoop 'er up, boys. Help me cover the earth with Fool-Killers, and keep me well supplied with them old dirty dollars, and I'll get some print paper as long as there is any.

Orthodoxy and Plutocracy are the devil's twins, and they are both enemies of the common people. They always work hand in hand to catch a poor sucker, and then Orthodoxy holds while Plutocracy skins. The only safe policy for us common folks is to keep our necks out of their halters and quit following their pan of salt.

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If you don't like it, there is no law to make you take it.

If you do like it, you are hereby invited to subscribe and get up a club.

I want 50,000 new subscribers to this paper inside of the next six months, and so I do.

The Fool-Killer don't crawl behind a tree to talk.

It don't bust its crupper holding back to see what somebody else is going to say.

It is just as independent as a hog on ice, as Tom Watts says.

It is written with a red-hot poker dipped in razor-soup.

It rides the devil a-straddle without a saddle, and spurs him at every lope.

It is death to fools, rascals and hypocrites.

The Fool-Killer always tries to make a man laugh right big, and then cram a truth down him while his mouth is open.

It is salted with wit, peppered with humor and seasoned with sarcasm.

Every line cuts like a whip, and every word raises a blister.

Tote this paper around in your pocket—when you go to church, the postoffice, the store, the mill, or wherever you go—and show it to everybody you see.

Ask them if they would like to sop their mental flap-jacks in my editorial molasses for awhile.

Be a missionary for this good cause.

If you can use a few sample copies, just send a wireless postal card.

Set a resolution to send in one club every month, at least.

I want 1,000 agents who will agree to do that much.

THE FOOL-KILLER
Boomer, - North Carolina

AN OPEN LETTER

To a Brother in Babylon

Dear Brother:

Your letter in which you admit that you do not understand some things we believe leads me to offer some explanations. You say you can't see things as we see them from a scriptural standpoint, and don't want to, as you can't without casting aside verses which teach that there is a place of eternal torment.

Well, so long as you don't want to see you can't see, of course. But let's hunt up all of these verses that you refer to and see if any of them really teach eternal torment. You cannot find the two words (eternal torment) together anywhere in the Bible. I have looked over the list of verses in which appears the word "eternal," and although "eternal life" and things like that appear often, only three times is it used in a connection that could in any way refer to eternal torment. The first one is Mark 3:29: "But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation." That is the way it reads in the Authorized King James Version; but in the American Standard Version, which is now used and recommended by all the best Bible scholars, the rendering is this: "But whosoever shall blaspheme against the Holy Spirit hath never forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin." That changes the meaning and gets rid of the word "damnation" entirely. But even if you insist on the Authorized Version, I want to call your attention to the fact that "damnation" is translated from the Greek word "krisis," which means "judgment." In Hebrews 6:2 it is correctly translated "judgment." Here Paul is enumerating "eternal judgment" as one of the foundation doctrines of the church of Christ. These two "eternals" refer to the same future judgment and punishment of the wicked, and although it is eternal punishment it is not eternal punishing. It is only the RESULTS that are eternal.

Now here is the third and last "eternal" that could possibly be twisted into meaning eternal torment: "Even as Sodom and Gomorrah and the cities about them * * are set forth for an example, suffering the vengeance of eternal fire."—Jude 7. As the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed by "eternal fire," it looks like anybody could see that the fire would have to be burning yet if the word "eternal" means what you orthodox folks say it means. It only means that those cities were eternally destroyed by fire, and it is purely a stretch of the imagination to make it mean ever. But all evil is to be destroyed, and ETERNALLY DESTROYED, too, but not eternally tormented.

Now let's look at the word "torment." According to my Reference Bible the word "torment" occurs but four times in the entire Scriptures, only two of which could by any possible means be made to support the doctrine of eternal torment. The first is the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus (Luke 16:19-21). Notice that I say a PARABLE, and why not a parable? Did not Christ use many parables to illustrate His sermons? Turn to the 15th chapter of Luke and read on through the 16th and you will see that Jesus is giving a whole string of parables all along together, and in the 3rd verse of the 15th chapter it plainly SAYS that they are parables. Now what is a parable? There is nothing like the dictionary to straighten us out sometimes, and it says a parable is "a short religious allegory, or an obscure teaching." And turning to the word "allegory" we find it means anything used merely to ILLUSTRATE a truth. So it is just another piece of guess-work to say that there was a real Rich Man and Lazarus and a place of torment. And even if that parable were meant to teach that there is (or will be) a place of torment, I want you to carefully notice that it does not say a place of ETERNAL torment.

I believe there will be a place of punishment for the wicked. At some time and at some place every sinner will receive the full punishemnt for his sins, and no one doubts that that punishment will be torment while it lasts. But though the duration of it may be according to what he deserves, in no case have we any proof here that it will last eternally.

Again, notice the parable does not say the rich man was a bad man, neither does it say the poor beggar Lazarus was a good man; so it is another piece of guess-work to say they represented the bad and good people. According to that theory every rich man must certainly go to hell, no matter how good he is, and every beggar, no matter how filthy and mean he is, will go right straight to heaven. That would send Abraham and David and Solomon to hell. Surely there is nobody foolish enough to believe that every rich man in the world is a devil, or that every beggar is a saint. We all know there are some rich men who are good, and lots of poor men who are bad. So it is a self-evident fact that these two men in the parable cannot be taken to represent the saved and

drew His favor from them and gave it to the Gentiles. That was when both classes "died," figuratively speaking. That is, they ceased to exist in their former condition. The Jews were no longer a nation, and hence they were dead nationally. As a nation they were in Hades (which means the grave—the dead condition—and not a place of burning). But as individuals they were still alive, and they were driven out and scattered among the nations, and they were persecuted (tormented) throughout the earth. That is the only way that a people could be dead and in the grave (Hades) and still be alive and tormented. Nationally dead, but individually alive. The Jews were the real children of Abraham, and hence they very naturally occupied a place in "Abraham's bosom." But when they became disobedient and were cast off, they temporarily lost that relation of sonship with Abraham. So we see Lazarus being carried to Abraham's bosom, which represents the Gentiles as taking the place of the Jews in the Abrahamic favor with God.

You notice that the rich man, calling out of hell unto Abraham addresses him as "Father Abraham." And you notice that Abraham acknowledges the kinship by addressing the rich man in hell as "Son." Now anybody knows that a lost soul forever doomed in orthodox hell would not dare call Abraham "Father," and it is still more certain that Abraham would not acknowledge such a creature to be his "son."

But if we take the rich man to represent the Jewish people and Lazarus to represent the Gentiles, we can readily see the harmony of it all. Even though the Jews are temporarily cast off and rejected, yet in God's due time they are going to be restored again, and so it is permissible to call them "sons" even while they are in the cast-off condition. The interpretation I have here given makes every part fit and harmonize with every other part, and it is the only possible way that the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus can be made to mean ANYTHING.

The second verse referring to torment is in Rev. 14:11—"And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever." The orthodox creeds rely upon that verse to positively prove the existence of a hell of eternal woe. But people who hold that view certainly do not know much about the meaning of language. The words "forever" and "forever and ever" do not necessarily mean endless duration. Rather, they hold within themselves the thought of limitation. How long? Forever. There is the thought of a FINISHED PERIOD. And when the period is finished it stops. If the time were endless you could not destroy all, but only the devil that deceived the sinners and led them astray. The 9th verse of the chapter tells what became of the wicked PEOPLE that he deceived. There you will see that fire came down out of heaven and DEVOURED them, and you know the result of fire is ASHES and not eternal burning. "They shall be ashes under the soles of your feet in the day that I shall do this, saith the Lord of hosts."—Mal. 4:3. So here we have no proof that even the devil will be tormented eternally, although that wouldn't be so bad, as we know he only is responsible for all the sin that has cursed the earth for these thousands of years. But he is to be destroyed too, along with all his evil works. But I believe Rev. 20:10 proves that he is to be tormented for a time sufficient to punish him for his evil works, and as Rev. 14:11 refers to "any man that worshipped the devil" (Rev. 14:9) I believe a certain class of sinners will be cast into the same place of toremnt with the devil. To worship anything means to honor and respect and look up to and ardently love and obey the object of worship. But do you suppose all sinners worship the devil or any of his agents? I don't think so. There are a certain class of people in the world that have actually and willingly sworn allegiance to the devil and worship him as we worship God, and they and their like are the only class of sinners I can think would deserve equal punishment with the devil.

It is a new thought to many people that the devil will be tormented and finally destroyed. The popular creeds have always told us that the devil was the proprietor of the "hotplace," and that he was going to punish bad folks in it eternally, but so far as I could learn from the preachers the devil himself was not going to suffer any. He was going to enjoy punishing the souls he had deceived, and I even heard of one good old Baptist Saint that said God and His saints would enjoy it. But no such stuff as that is taught in the Bible, and I wish the people would learn to believe what the Bible says about it instead of what men say. Let us remember that God has not gone into partnership with satan and hired him as a sort of deputy to run a hell and torment immortal souls throughout eternity.

Right here I want to give you a short explanation of the word hell. In the original Hebrew scriptures from which our Bible was translated, the word hell was translated from the Hebrew word sheol, meaning the grave. In the original Greek the word hades also meant the grave. Hence hell and hades mean only the grave or death state, and not a place of fire and brimstone where souls are to be tormented, as we have always been taught. The Bible speaks of a lake of fire and brimstone, bottomless pit, etc., the place where the devil

and religious sects are supposed to "dive down" into them in order to teach those under them, I hold that the leaders of one are as apt to misinterpret as the leaders of another. Then why should I take the word of the Baptists or any other "eternal torment" leaders any more than that of leaders who oppose it? So far as God has given us the mental ability to "dive down" for ourselves, it is our privilege to do so, and if by the aid of our best reason sanctified by the Holy Spirit we see things different from any of the "leaders," haven't we the same right to believe it as we see it that the leaders have? I hold that the smartest of us can't see it all just exactly right, and whether we believe in eternal torment or not, and have accepted Christ as our personal Saviour and try to live accordingly, we have escaped whatever future punishment IS in store for the unsaved. But to believe in eternal torment for the wicked as is ordinarily believed is God-dishonoring, even if so many of God's earnest children do believe it. Many of them believe it only because their leaders have taught it, and would see differently if they got down in earnest to think for themselves. For instance, if you had been born into an Adventist family and raised among Adventists instead of Baptists, it would be easy for you to see like the Adventists and hard for you to see like the Baptists. I, of course, was raised in the same church belief with you, but several years ago I began to study other beliefs and found so much friction among religious leaders that I by degrees decided to follow none of them, but to follow the Bible according to the best light I could get from ALL of them, together with my own convictions guided by the light of the Holy Spirit.

I am glad you are afraid of what you call the 'second chance' doctrine, but I don't think you have a very clear understanding of what the so-called "second chance" is. As a matter of fact, nobody teaches any such doctrine ,unless it is the Universalists. Russell does not teach anything of the sort, although he is being continually charged with it. The present Gospel Age is to select the Bride of Christ, and the Wedding Guests, a special small company of faithful saints who will get the highest honors in the Kingdom, and many real Christians will miss it. But they will not be lost. They will belong to the "great company that no man can number," and they will get a lower place in the Kingdom. This present life offers the only chance of getting into the Bride Class. Russell does say that a great many of the world's population have never had a fair chance—millions of them have had no chance at all—for instance the countless multitudes of heathen who have died in heathen lands through all past ages. And it would not be giv-

Bridegroom, and will be given higher or lower seats in the wedding company according as they have lived their Christian lives. Then there are still other Christians who will be shut out from the Feast. How do I know? The parable of the Ten Virgins proves it. Read it carefully and you will see that ALL of the ten were WAITING for the Bridegroom to come. The fact that they all went out together to meet the Bridegroom and were all waiting for Him, proves that they all believed in and loved the Bridegroom; but five of them did not love Him well enough to be careful to carry a good supply of oil (the oil symbolizes the Holy Spirit,) and they were left behind. You notice that all of their lamps had been burning just alike. And when the approach of the Bridegroom was announced they all arose and trimmed their lamps just alike. But five of them discovered that their supply of oil was exhausted and their lamps were going out. Bible readers usually interpret the five foolish virgins to be the unsaved; but I say that so wise a mind as Christ's would never have used the word VIRGIN, which means PURE AND UNDEFILED, to represent the unsaved sinners. He might reasonably have used the word "harlot" or some such word as that to represent the unsaved sinners, but He certainly would never have called them VIRGINS.

So I, along with lots of others, believe that the salvation Christ offered to the world centers mainly in selecting this honored Church-Bride and Guests for the Feast, and there is absolutely no "second chance" to get in that glorious company. But the parable seems to teach that as many GOOD people were shut out as get in, and I understand they are to go through the "great tribulation" and become more fitted for the glorious return of Christ as King.

As every King has a Queen, so Christ's Church-Bride will sit on the throne and REIGN WITH HIM. As every King also has a court of helpers around him, like our President has a Cabinet, Senators, Congressmen, etc., so the guests of the Heavenly Wedding Feast will occupy places of honor in that righteous court. All the rest will be HAPPY SUBJECTS, just as we would now be happy subjects of our American government if we had a Christ for a President and a perfectly righteous government through and through.

To escape the "tribulation" (whatever it may be) coming on the earth, should be the ultimate aim of every Christian, and the "prize of the high-calling" spoken of by Paul means, I believe, to strive to be a part of the Bride of Christ, certainly not less than to be an honored Guest at the Wedding Feast. Russell's so-called "second chance" certainly comes AFTER this Feast, and it is certain that all living under tion is translated from the Greek word "krisis," which means "judgment." In Hebrews 6:2 it is correctly translated "judgment." Here Paul is enumerating "eternal judgment" as one of the foundation doctrines of the church of Christ. These two "eternals" refer to the same future judgment and punishment of the wicked, and although it is eternal punishment it is not eternal punishing. It is only the RESULTS that are eternal.

Now here is the third and last "eternal" that could possibly be twisted into meaning eternal torment: "Even as Sodom and Gomorrah and the cities about them * * are set forth for an example, suffering the vengeance of eternal fire."—Jude 7. As the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were destroyed by "eternal fire," it looks like anybody could see that the fire would have to be burning yet if the word "eternal" means what you orthodox folks say it means. It only means that those cities were eternally destroyed by fire, and it is purely a stretch of the imagination to make it mean anything like eternal torment. In fact, the destruction of those wicked cities, instead of being an argument on your side, is the very strongest kind of an argument AGAINST your belief. In 2nd Peter 2:6 we get some additional light on it. Listen:

"And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah into ashes condemned them with an overthrow making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly."—2nd Peter 2:6.

Now there are two thoughts in the above verses that I want you to notice carefully and remember. First, the cities were turned into ASHES. Now when a thing is reduced to ashes it is just as completely burned up as it could possibly be, isn't it? And of course when everything that the fire feeds on is burned into ashes the fire must go out, as there is nothing to keep it going any longer. The second thought I want you to get is that the destruction of those cities by fire—turning them into ashes—is held up as an EXAMPLE of how the wicked will be destroyed. So you can't get around the fact that the wicked will be turned into ashes, or else the example that God has given us is not a true example. What would you think of a drummer that would show one kind of goods as a sample and then fill the order with something entirely different? The SAMPLE that God has here shown is ASHES, and do you think He is going to fill the order with asbestos?

Now the three "eternals" that I have discussed are the only "eternals" in the Bible except the GOOD "eternals," and the good things ARE to be eternal, lasting on and on for-

will receive the full punishment for his sins, and no one doubts that that punishment will be torment while it lasts. But though the duration of it may be according to what he deserves, in no case have we any proof here that it will last eternally.

Again notice the parable does not say the rich man was a bad man, neither does it say the poor beggar Lazarus was a good man; so it is another piece of guess-work to say they represented the bad and good people. According to that theory every rich man must certainly go to hell, no matter how good he is, and every beggar, no matter how filthy and mean he is, will go right straight to heaven. That would send Abraham and David and Solomon to hell. Surely there is nobody foolish enough to believe that every rich man in the world is a devil, or that every beggar is a saint. We all know there are some rich men who are good, and lots of poor men who are bad. So it is a self-evident fact that these two men in the parable cannot be taken to represent the saved and the lost in eternity.

The only true and reasonble interpretation of this parable is that it is a dispensational picture of the Jews and the Gentiles. The rich man represents the Jewish people while they were enjoying the special favor of God and before they were "cast off." You know God selected the Jews as His "chosen people," and His special favor and blessing set them up in a position far superior to any other people. They were rich and wore the purple and fine linen of royalty and were greatly honored in every way. The Gentiles, on the other hand, were poor, pitiful, dependent creatures. They were looked upon as beggars, and even referred to as dogs. Jesus himself spoke of the Gentiles as dogs. Don't you remember where the Syrophenician woman came to Jesus and begged him to heal her daughter? See Mark 7:25-28. Just listen how Jesus answered the woman: "Let the children (Jews) first be filled; for it is not meet to take the children's bread and to cast it to the dogs," (Gentiles.) That sounds like the most unkind thing Jesus ever said, but he was using it to teach a lesson. The poor old Gentile woman was accustomed to hearing her people spoken of as dogs, and so it did not make her mad. She answered very humbly, "Yes, Lord; yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs." Don't you see how perfectly that harmonizes with the beggar Lazarus (the Gentile dog) who desired to be fed with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table?

But the Jews became wicked and disobedient and God with-

the Jews are temporarily cast off and rejected, yet in God's due time they are going to be restored again, and so it is permissible to call them "sons" even while they are in the cast-off condition. The interpretation I have here given makes every part fit and harmonize with every other part, and it is the only possible way that the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus can be made to mean ANYTHING.

The second verse referring to torment is in Rev. 14:11—"And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever." The orthodox creeds rely upon that verse to positively prove the existence of a hell of eternal woe. But people who hold that view certainly do not know much about the meaning of language. The words "forever" and "forever and ever" do not necessarily mean endless duration. Rather, they hold within themselves the thought of limitation. How long? Forever. There is the thought of a FINISHED PERIOD. And when the period is finished it stops. If the time were endless you could not designate any stopping place for it. Now let me prove to you by the Bible that "forever" does not mean endless and eternal. "And his master shall bore his ear through with an awl, and he shall serve him forever."—Exodus 21:6. Do you suppose any of the servants that were living back there in the beginning of Bible times are still living and serving those same masters? Certainly not. Then that "forever" must have meant merely as long as the slave or master lived—the natural life-time. There are various other places in the Bible where "forever" is used in a plainly limited sense, one of which is found in the 34th chapter of Isaiah, where it speaks of a great slaughter in the land of Idumea. Speaking of how that land should be burned and destroyed it says: "It shall not be quenched day nor night; the smoke thereof shall go up for ever; from generation to generation shall it lie waste; none shall pass through it forever and ever."—Isa. 34:10. Now it is plain to see that "forever" here also means a limited time, for we know that the smoke is not still going up from that burning, and people have certainly passed through that land since then. So if these "forevers" mean a limited time only, why must we believe that those in Revelation mean for an unlimited time?

Neither does Rev. 20:10 prove eternal torment, where it says "the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night forever and ever." That verse is not talking about sinners at

ers the devil himself was not going to suffer any. He was going to enjoy punishing the souls he had deceived, and I even heard of one good old Baptist Saint that said God and His saints would enjoy it. But no such stuff as that is taught in the Bible, and I wish the people would learn to believe what the Bible says about it instead of what men say. Let us remember that God has not gone into partnership with satan and hired him as a sort of deputy to run a hell and torment immortal souls throughout eternity.

Right here I want to give you a short explanation of the word hell. In the original Hebrew scriptures from which our Bible was translated, the word hell was translated from the Hebrew word sheol, meaning the grave. In the original Greek the word hades also meant the grave. Hence hell and hades mean only the grave or death state, and not a place of fire and brimstone where souls are to be tormented, as we have always been taught. The Bible speaks of a lake of fire and brimstone, bottomless pit, etc., the place where the devil and his angels are to be cast. But a careful study of the verses in which the word hell occurs proves that both good and bad go there. Acts 2:31 proves that Christ Himself went there. So it certainly means only death.

The blackest sinners we are in the habit of seeing are usually made so by the evil influences around them, and because of the evil fires that have been burned into them from the sins of their parents. And if they do not accept the salvation offered thru Christ, I can see the justness of punishing them duly for their sins and obliterating them from existence, but I cannot see the justice of making them feel the torment on through eternity. For instance, take your own brother who has never made a profession of religion. Were he to die without Christ's salvation, wouldn't it be bad enough to think of him sleeping in death to be resurrected in the judgment day only to die again—the second death? Couldn't you feel that that plan for the punishment of the wicked was representative of a juster and kinder God than if He planned they should suffer eternally? I don't see how anyone can WANT to believe in eternal torment for even the worst of human sinners. I will feel no concern about the length of time the devil is to be tormented, but I believe some of the meanest of men sin more because they are duped by the devil than because they naturally want to, and I could not relish a knowledge of their eternal torment.

You say that in "diving down" into the mysteries of the Bible it is easy to misinterpret the Scriptures. Sure, but as the LEADERS in all denominations

of the Holy Spirit.

I am glad you are afraid of what you call the 'second chance' **doctrine, but I don't think you** have a very clear understanding of what the so-called "second chance" is. As a matter of fact, nobody teaches any such doctrine, unless it is the Universalists. Russell does not teach anything of the sort, although he is being continually charged with it. The present Gospel Age is to select the Bride of Christ, **and the Wedding Guests, a special small company of faithful saints** who will get the highest honors in the Kingdom, and many real Christians will miss it. But they will not be lost. They will belong to the "great company that no man can number," and they will get a lower place in the Kingdom. This present life offers the only chance of getting into the Bride Class. Russell does say that a great many of the world's population have never had a fair chance—millions of them have had no chance at all—for instance the countless multitudes of heathen who have died in heathen lands through all past ages. And it would not be giving them a square deal for them to be finally lost without ever having any chance at all. So Russell thinks that all such people will have a FIRST chance in the next life to come in and be CITIZENS of the Kingdom and live UNDER the rule of Christ and his Bride.

This is one phase of the Gospel that few Christians comprehend, much less understand. You speak of hoping to be a Guest at the Wedding Feast, and perhaps you did not realize that you were rightly, though unconsciously, dividing the Christians into different classes. To be a GUEST at a wedding implies that you are not the bride or bridegroom, although every wedding has both. All Christians understand that Christ is to be the Bridegroom at the great Wedding Feast referred to in Revelations, and they usually understand that the Church is the Bride. But where most of them miss it is in thinking the **Bride includes ALL the** Christians. If so, where would the GUESTS come from? Certainly not from the unsaved class. Just as it is reasonable that different classes of sinners would receive different degrees of punishment, so it is reasonable that different classes of Christians be rewarded differently. At all weddings the bride is the happiest and is more honored than her guests, and certainly loves the bridegroom better than her guests do. So I believe the real Church-Bride of Christ will be composed of those who love Him most, and have given up EVERYTHING to serve Him. Then the Guests will **be those who have been the true friends of the Bride and**

and I understand they are to go through the "great tribulation" and become more fitted for the glorious return of Christ as King.

As every King has a Queen, so Christ's Church-Bride will sit on the throne and REIGN WITH HIM. As every King also has a court of helpers around him, like our President has a Cabinet, Senators, Congressmen, etc., so the guests of the Heavenly Wedding Feast will occupy places of honor in that righteous court. All the rest will be HAPPY SUBJECTS, just as we would now be happy subjects of our American government if we had a Christ for a President and a perfectly righteous government through and through.

To escape the "tribulation" (whatever it may be) coming on the earth, should be the ultimate aim of every Christian, and the "prize of the high-calling" spoken of by Paul means, I believe, to strive to be a part of the Bride of Christ, certainly not less than to be an honored Guest at the Wedding Feast. Russell's so-called "second chance" certainly comes AFTER this Feast, and it is certain that all living under the reign of Christ and his noble Bride and their Guests will have a better chance than people now have to believe in the Holy Father and live righteous lives.

Does all this sound silly to you? It seems to me the most reasonable plan an All-Wise God and loving Father could have made for His fallen creatures. And who can prove that some other plan is to be carried out?

I have tried to make it all plain. I have heard people say **you can prove ANYTHING by the** Bible—no, you can't. If the Bible is used to prove anything outside of truth, the proof is false, and is not proof. The Word of God is Truth and will not prove anything but Truth.

Some say the "no-hell" doctrine will keep souls from being saved. Will it? Recently I heard one of your favorite Baptist preachers plead with his congregation to come to Christ and "escape an awful hell" till the cold chills ran down my spine, and not a soul moved. I really believe God sometimes has to give some people a good scare to get them to listen to Him, but I don't believe He appreciates mere "hell-scared" Christians any more than you and I would appreciate friends that had to be FORCED to be our friends. He is a God of love, and Christ is the magnet of love He holds up to the world—"And I, (Christ) if I be lifted up, will DRAW (not force nor scare) all men unto me." To preach eternal torment in a burning hell will not win people to Christ, but to preach His gospel of love and mercy WILL win them.

Lovingly your sister,

CORA WALLACE PEARSON.

LETTERS

D. E. TAYLOR, Richlands, N. C.—I am enclosing one dollar in this letter. Please send The Fool-Killer for one year to the enclosed list of names. And send me a few copies to distribute among my friends.

O. E. ORSTAD, Edinburg, N. Dak.—I have been reading your paper for several years, and I wish to thank you personally for the benefit I have derived from same. I do believe your writing has opened the eyes of many, and I hope you will succeed in putting it before as many "fools" as possible. I am herewith sending you a club of four.

JAMES M. FOOR, Six Mile Run, Pa.—I am sending you a club of eight subs to your paper, and for the same please find money order for two dollars, and names and addresses. Go to it, old top. Shoot the hot truth out full blast. I am waiting for the surprise that will come to some of these new subs after they have read a few copies of The Fool-Killer. For I know what they will get—that is, if you don't fall down on your own work, but keep on shooting out good hot truths. I am a fast friend of The Fool-Killer, and wish all my friends were, too.

ALEX. KELLER, Naples, Fla.—I have enjoyed reading your paper for some time, and desire my name kept on your subscription list. I am standing for the truth, though it don't fit the orthodox belief. I am only a young preacher, and they excuse my "ignorance" to some extent; but let me tell you, Mr. Pearson, if I had to preach now what I used to preach, I sincerely believe I'd go to "hell" as a liar. I said one time that I'd preach the orthodox "hell" if I knew it was not so, but I took it back. Glad to see you stand for the things you do.

WILEY COPPINGER, Box 164, Kimberly, Idaho.—Please find enclosed money order for one dolar for which send The Fool-Killer to the names herein enclosed. It don't make any difference whether you call your paper "The Fool-Killer" or "Good News"—it is good news just the same to all of us that have eyes to see and ears to hear. What a privilege to be living now—right down at the very end of this Gospel Age! And how great, and yet how humble, one must feel when he has been blessed with the ability to tell thousands of people these "glad tidings of great joy." Write on, Brother Pearson, and down through the everlasting ages thousands will arise and call you and your co-workers blessed.

W. M. IVES, Lake City, Fla.—I like The Fool-Killer, and send you ten subs today. Your September number was good. Now I will try and help you on the

Send it along each month, but please send it to The Eureka Messenger. I have placed The Fool-Killer on my exchange list and am sending you two copies of ours by this mail. You will see that I am lambasting some of the "mutton-heads" who will not think for themselves, but have some of the "higher-ups" to do their thinking. Of course we are together on many things, but not all, but if you will "speak out in the meetin'" as in this issue I will be more than glad to read each issue. It is a fact that we have no democracy in this country, and I fear lots of things will happen before we get it. Hit 'em again, Jim.

R. W. WILLIAMS, Box 621, Princeton, W. Va.—I am with you in thoughts concerning the Bible and religion. Will admit that I have been greatly enlightened by Pastor Russell's writings, however, I belong to no man or man-made creeds. As to politics, I have none, knowing as I do that no political party can satisfy and bless mankind. Sons of God before the flood tried it. The Children of Israel were given a sufficient trial and failed. And now for 2520 years the Gentile nations have proven to the entire satisfaction of any reasonable-minded man that they are too little for the job. So I look for no peace until the Kingdom of God calls a halt. Naturally we don't sow seed in the virgin soil until the work of destroying the wild growth has taken place. Let's see if the Lord won't just [illegible] the thorns and thistles destroy themselves and save Him the trouble, and then the righteous law will come out of Jerusalem. Then will come to pass the prophecy, "Nothing will hurt nor destroy in all my holy kingdom, for the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the whole earth as the waters fill the mighty deep. Am sending herewith a club of four subscription to The Fool-Killer.

J. F. DODGE, Box 421, Winston-Salem, N. C.—I want to thank you for your little paper, and though I do not like its title, still it has many good things. I am glad that the great Jehovah has opened your eyes somewhat to the wonderful truths of His word. While the Bible has the largest circulation of any book in the world, there are very few that understand it. Truly, darkness covers the earth and gross darkness the heathen, as the prophet tells us. Still, to those who have the hearing ear, the Bible becomes a wonderful book. God tells us that it is only the meek, the lowly in spirit, that can understand His word, for He will not show it to others. It is only as we become little in our own eyes that He can make any use of us. As we get our eyes open wider and wider and

MRS. P. A. NELSON, 617 Water St., Albert Lea, Minn.—I was very much surprised the other day to have my dear friend, "Good News," appear not only bearing a new name but also wearing long pants. And really I am not so sure now that I am going to like the change. I am quite sure I like the old name best. However, as long as you continue to serve your readers with the truth I shall not find much fault with the kind of basket you send it to us in. We are living in stirring times, and no doubt we need a message that will stir the people. So I pray God's blessings on The Fool-Killer. I am enclosing a club of four names, including my own, also one dollar to pay for same. (EDITOR'S NOTE:—Several readers have expressed the same thought about the name. I find that quite a number of them like the old name best. And for some reasons I like it best myself. I regretted to give up "Good News," but there were weighty arguments on both sides, and finally "The Fool-Killer" won out. One reason for going back to "The Fool-Killer" was because that is the name that I first built up my business on, and it is well known all over the country. You can hardly find a postoffice in the United States where The Fool-Killer has not gone at some time during the past ten years. I considered that the fame of the old name would be worth a good deal in getting my new massage before the people. Folks go after a thing that is widely advertised and well known. The three words, "His Master's Voice," and the picture of dog and talking-machine that goes with them, is worth a billion dollars to the Victor Talking Machine Co. That trade-mark couldn't be bought at any price. Same way with "There's a Reason," and many other advertising phrases. It occurred to me that I was throwing away a heap of valuable advertising when I discarded the name of "The Fool-Killer," and that was one reason for taking it up again. And then "The Fool-Killer" is a name that is just naturally easy to advertise, anyhow. It is so unusual and so unexpected that it catches the eye and a person never forgets it. I know it sounds harsh and coarse to some of the refined and esthetic natures, but we must remember that the "whip of scorpions" that Jesus used to drive the money-changers was not a very nice looking weapon. There is a heap of dirty work to do in the world, and it is sometimes necessary to use coarse tools and rough methods. You

THE DEAR OLD "PUBLIC."

I'll just be con—there!—excuse me—I was about to cuss. But I am so mad I can't hardly see.

I've just been trying to get a line on this -here Industrial Conference thing they have staged at Washington, and I'll be civilly razzle-dazzled if it ain't the lambangingest mess I have seen since Heck was a very small dog.

Just before starting on his western carouse, the president sent out a "call" for an "industrial conference" to meet at Washington on October 6 for the purpose of settling the labor troubles.

As I understand it, labor was to appoint some delegates, and capital was to appoint some, and then I don't know who in the tarnal-nation appointed the rest of them. All I know is that whoever did it shore-to-goodness did do a dandy job of it.

First off, somebody took the authority to divide the population into three groups—Capital, Labor and the Public.

And that's what looks at me. For instance, who is the "Public?"

Lemme see.

If you have capital to invest, so that you can make your money work for you, and so that you can live off the interest of your money—then you are a capitalist.

Any fool ought to know that.

But if you ain't got a good financial heel on, and have to get cut and hustle for the meat-skin to grease the skillet—then you are a laborer.

And everybody belongs to one or the other of these two classes.

You have either got an independent fortune, or you have not.

And the answer to that question decides whether you are a capitalist or a laborer.

After you have sorted out these two groups, I would love to know where you are going to find anybody else to put into a third group to be called the Public.

That's the flea that bit me.

The fact is, there cannot be three groups, any more than there can be three ends to a cross-tie.

But that ain't the worst of it yet. After they got their two real groups and their one imaginary group all sorted out and labelled, the next thing was to get a bunch of delegates to represent each group.

Of course old man Gompers and his crowd sorter looked after getting the labor delegates, and they did very well, considering that Gompers is a sort of half-baked plute himself.

Then wouldn't you naturally supose that men like E. H. Gary, head of the steel trust, and Rocky D. Oilyfeller, Jr., would be chosen to represent the capitalist group? All reason and common sense would demand like a mouse would get a square deal in a conference of hungry cats.

(Since the above was written the whole thing has gone to smash, just like it deserved to.)

A DEBATE

Between Mr. Ortho Dox and Mr. Herry Tick.

Reported by The Fool-Killer Man.

Mr. Herry Tick:—Well, Mr. Ortho Dox, I understand that you believe in the Immortality of the Soul."

Mr. Ortho Dox:—Yes sir, that's right; I certainly do believe that the soul is immortal."

H. T.—I suppose, then, that you think Jesus also had an immortal soul."

O. D.—Yes, certainly.

H. T.—Which was the real Jesus, the soul or the body?

O. D.—Why, the soul of Jesus was the real Jesus, just as the soul of man is the real man.

H. T.—What part of Jesus was it that died, his soul or his body?

O. D.—His body died—his soul was immortal and could not die.

H. T.—Do I understand you to say that the real Jesus did not die?

O. D.—Y-y-e-e-s, I-I reckon so.

H. T.—Then the preachers have been mistaken all these years while they have been preaching that Jesus died for sinners? Is that your belief?

O. D.—No, I wouldn't say that. His body died on the cross to save sinners.

H. T.—But you said his body was not the real Jesus. The real Jesus—the soul—escaped out of the body and remained alive, you say. Then the body, after the soul left it, was nothing more than a man's body. Wouldn't the body of any other man have done just as well?

O. D.—Why--er--I--don't reckon it would.

H. T.—Why not?

O. D.—I don't know.

H. T.—Is there anything else about the subject that you do know?

O. D.—Oh, yes, but you go at it wrong—you get me tangled up.

H. T.—I notice that you are pretty badly tangled up, but the trouble with you is that you were tangled before you started. Why don't you tangle me?

O. D.—I—I--c-c-c-c-can't. You won't give me no chance. You took the advantage of me right on the start.

H. T.—How did I take the advantage of you? By having the truth on my side?

O. D.—Boo-hoo! You old mean thing!

THE ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

By Richard Walker

An article in "Farm Life" starts out by saying that many readers of Farm Life have a boundless admiration for the memory of Theodore Roosevelt,

HOWDY, MISTER MARS!

Great whoop to glory!

Here is another whoppin' big rat in the soup.

I see in the paper as how Professor David Todd ,one of these-here college-foundered scientific upstarts, is going to go up fifty thousand feet in a balloon and holer over to the folks on Mars.

Dave says we have talked about communicating with Mars till he is getting tired of mere talk and nothing else, and he is going to cut loose now and put the finishing touches on the job. He is going to actually swap chin-music with Mars or know the reason why.

Dave says he intends to go up fifty thousand feet and shake a white rag. He says a red would be better, only he don't dare to use a red rag lest he be taken for a Bolshevist.

And if Mars was to see a Bolshevist up there in the air trying to signal to him with a red rag, he might get scared and fall clean out of the skies.

And then all of Dave's work would be lost.

So he will use a White rag.

That is a jim-dandy of an idea. It is the very thing that I would probably do if I didn't have any better sense.

But still I am sorter uneasy about it.

They tell me that fifty thousand feet ain't a very big start towards getting to Mars. In fact, the wise people who don't know any more about it than I do have wisely informed me that it would take ten years for a message to reach Mars from this earth.

Now if Dave's message can carry all the rest of that distance, it looks to me like he could put in just a little more powder and make it cover that fifty thousand feet. I would go farther than that, or else I'll be sarn-taked if I would start at all.

But another thing that has got me guessing is this: After getting his message started safely on its journey, I wonder if Dave aims to stay up there in his balloon and wait twenty years for an answer? Or does he aim to come down and vote the Democratic ticket about ten times and go back up in 1939 to get his reply from Mars?

It is all very interesting and very puzzling. If the people of Mars get any hint of what kind of an uncivilized place the earth is they certainly will not want to communicate with us. And again, supposing we get communication started all right, the time required to get an answer is going to spoil it all. Suppose I send a message to Mars to ask them if they would like to subscribe for The Fool-Killer, the chances are I might be dead and the paper stopped before their subscription could get here. And if I had to go up fifty thousand feet every time I wanted to borrow a quart of Martin meal for the evening hoe-cake, sarn-taked if I wouldn't just go to bed without my supper and let Mars lieve I'd go to "hell" as a liar. I said one time that I'd preach the orthodox "hell" if I knew it was not so, but I took it back. Glad to see you stand for the things you do.

WILEY COPPINGER, Box 164, Kimberly, Idaho.—Please find enclosed money order for one dolar for which send The Fool-Killer to the names herein enclosed. It don't make any difference whether you call your paper "The Fool-Killer" or "Good News"—it is good news just the same to all of us that have eyes to see and ears to hear. What a privilege to be living now—right down at the very end of this Gospel Age! And how great, and yet how humble, one must feel when he has been blessed with the ability to tell thousands of people these "glad tidings of great joy." Write on, Brother Pearson, and down through the everlasting ages thousands will arise and call you and your co-workers blessed.

W. M. IVES, Lake City, Fla.—I like The Fool-Killer, and send you ten subs today. Your September number was good. Now I will try and help you on the Trinity. There is but one God, and one Mediator between God and man—1st Tim. 2:5-6. The Holy Spirit proceeds from the Father and Son. Christ had no personal exitence before his birth.—John 1:1-14; Gal. 3:15-16; Gal. 4:4-5-6; Rom. 1:3-4; II Tim. 2:7-8; Ps. 21:4; Ps. 89; Ps. 2:7; Ps. 132:2; Heb. 5:7. You are certainly waking up the study of prophecy. Capital and labor will set up a heathen kingdom, and that "fierce king" will reign three and a half years, by the power of Satan, and will do wonders. Then we cannot buy or sell. I am glad you can think and reason and be free.

I. C. TRIPLETT, Charlotte, N. C.—I have read your last issue of The Fool-Killer and am pleased with it. Wish you would send me several copies to distribute here among some hard-heads. Think I can get you up a club or two. Glad to see you so outspoken on Pope Gregory's graft scheme which he got up on the Immortality of the Soul question and commenced praying people out of hell so as to raise money for the Catholic church. For several years I have been wondering why all Prostestant denominations do not rise up against such graft. How any man can preach "eternal life through Christ only," and then turn around and say the sinner has it too, is more than I can fathom in common reason. I won't take up your time by writing a long letter, but this is a personal letter to encourage you in your work.

S. J. OSLIN, Editor Eureka Messenger, Mena, Ark.—I have just received The Fool-Killer.

knowledge of the Lord shall fill the whole earth as the waters fill the mighty deep. Am sending herewith a club of four subscription to The Fool-Killer.

J. F. DODGE, Box 421, Winston-Salem, N. C.—I want to thank you for your little paper, and though I do not like its title, still it has many good things. I am glad that the great Jehovah has opened your eyes somewhat to the wonderful truths of His word. While the Bible has the largest circulation of any book in the world, there are very few that understand it. Truly, darkness covers the earth and gross darkness the heathen, as the prophet tells us. Still, to those who have the hearing ear, the Bible becomes a wonderful book. God tells us that it is only the meek, the lowly in spirit, that can understand His word, for He will not show it to others. It is only as we become little in our own eyes that He can make any use of us. As we get our eyes open wider and wider and see the majesty and grandeur of the divine character, and the out-working of His wonderful plans for the blessing of all creatures, we become teachable—realize our littleness, yea, nothingness—and wonder that He would take any notice of us. And how thankfully, how meekly, we should accept His favors as He grants them to us! The stately steppings of our God are seen in the crumbling of the nations to make room for the Kingdom for which we have been so long praying. Jerusalem, the capital of the new world-wide Kingdom, is even now getting ready for this great honor. You are probably acquainted with the significance of the dreams of Nebuchadnezzar and Daniel, both teaching the same truths, only from two different standpoints, otherwise you would hardly have discovered that Gentile Times ended in 1914. Other grand truths, including the solving of your difficulty of the "Trinity" you will find from the same source. I will be glad to assist you in any way possible. I notice that Mrs. Pearson is not in good health, and so, with your permission, I will be glad to send for her to read "Twenty-Four Lessons on Corrective Eating." By care in selection of food I have had no sickness for nearly eight years, though for twenty years before that I had not known what it was to be well. Doping with medicine for over twenty years, I found that medicine was of no use, rather a poison, and that proper food, properly masticated with proper exercise and fresh air, are all that is needed to keep well.

the picture of dog and talking-machine that goes with them, is worth a billion dollars to the Victor Talking Machine Co. That trade-mark couldn't be bought at any price. Same way with "There's a Reason," and many other advertising phrases. It occurred to me that I was throwing away a heap of valuable advertising when I discarded the name of "The Fool-Killer," and that was one reason for taking it up again. And then "The Fool-Killer" is a name that is just naturally easy to advertise, anyhow. It is so unusual and so unexpected that it catches the eye and a person never forgets it. I know it sounds harsh and coarse to some of the refined and esthetic natures, but we must remember that the "whip of scorpions" that Jesus used to drive the money-changers was not a very nice looking weapon. There is a heap of dirty work to do in the world, and it is sometimes necessary to use coarse tools and rough methods. You can't fight the devil with soft words. Another thing, I have written in "Fool-Killer style" so long that I can't very well write in any other style. It always seemed that "Good News" was too tame and conservative to go along with my rip-snorting way of saying things. And then a lot of things I had to say about the immediate present were not good news, nohow, and that sorter made an awkward place in it. Then again, there are other papers called "Good News," but there is not any other "Fool-Killer" so far as I know. Two or three men have tried to start a "Fool-Killer" and cash in on my popularity, but they soon kicked the bucket. I guess I am the only man on earth with just the kind of a crazy streak that it takes to run The Fool-Killer, so why shouldn't I do the thing I have a talent for?—James Larkin Pearson, Editor.)

Ed Howe remarks in his plain, blunt way that whenever you find an editor calling on his readers for funds to help spread the truth, he has nothing but falsehood and exaggeration to spread. And I regret to say that the charge is so generally true that The Fool-Killer stands out as a shining exception. Now roll in the scads, boys, and help me spread the REAL TRUTH.

Kernel House is being silent in about seventeen different languages.

pendent fortune, or you have not.

And the answer to that question decides whether you are a capitalist or a laborer.

After you have sorted out these two groups, I would love to know where you are going to find anybody else to put into a third group to be called the Public.

That's the flea that bit me.

The fact is, there cannot be three groups, any more than there can be three ends to a cross-tie.

But that ain't the worst of it yet. After they got their two real groups and their one imaginary group all sorted out and labelled, the next thing was to get a bunch of delegates to represent each group.

Of course old man Gompers and his crowd sorter looked after getting the labor delegates, and they did very well, considering that Gompers is a sort of half-baked plute himself.

Then wouldn't you naturally supose that men like E. H. Gary, head of the steel trust, and Rocky D. Oilyfeller, Jr., would be chosen to represent the capitalist group? All reason and common sense would demand that if these men were delegates at all they should represent their own crowd—the capitalist group.

But where do we find Gary and Rocky?

Bless your gizzard, honey, where DO you reckon?

In the imaginary "public" group. If it ain't so you may give me a thousand dollars.

The whole idea of having that third imaginary group was for the purpose of giving the plutes a double delegation. They try to pretend that the "public" is a neutral body standing between labor and capital.

But there ain't any such a neutral body.

And even if there were such a neutral body, the public's delegates ought to be disinterested men. Instead of that, they took the very biggest plutes—the most prejudiced capitalists they could find—and put them to represent the imaginary "public."

Just about like setting a gang of old tom-cats to guard a pan of milk. Or like electing a professional bank-robber as president of a bank. Or like letting a murderer act as judge at his own trial.

Think of old Gary and Rocky splurging around under the false pretense of representing somebody else at the industrial conference, when they are in fact representing their own selfish greed.

And think of a so-called fair and impartial government that will wink at such brazen cussedness and let the scoundrels get away with it.

Whew! It makes me sick!

Labor will get a sqaure deal from that conference just about

Wouldn't the body of any other man have done just as well?

O. D.—Why—er—I—don't reckon it would.

H. T.—Why not?

O. D.—I don't know.

H. T.—Is there anything else about the subject that you do know?

O. D.—Oh, yes, but you go at it wrong—you get me tangled up.

H. T.—I notice that you are pretty badly tangled up, but the trouble with you is that you were tangled before you started. Why don't you tangle me?

O. D.—I—I—c-c-c-c-can't. You won't give me no chance. You took the advantage of me right on the start.

H. T.—How did I take the advantage of you? By having the truth on my side?

O. D.—Boo-hoo! You old mean thing!

THE ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL

By Richard Walker

An article in "Farm Life" starts out by saying that many readers of Farm Life have a boundless admiration for the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, and that they may desire to contribute to the Roosevelt fund of $10,000,000 which will be used to feed, clothe and care for the thousands of homeless little children during the cold winter months, and that the national committee of the Roosevelt Memorial Association is planning to erect free lunch counters in the slums of the big cities, where the ragged little children can go and eat to their heart's content.

Gee-whiz!

Didn't I make an awful mistake in going over the article the first time? For by reading the article carefully the second time I find that all this money is to be used to erect a monument at Washington and to maintain a park at Oyster Bay in honor of the great Hunter Roosevelt.

Now, honey, don't that make your Adam's apple work up and down? Think of all that money being spent on one dead man, while thousands of children are crying for a piece of bread. And I'll bet you my supper—if I have any—that many a man will give dollars to that cause that wouldn't drop a nickel into a blind man's cap.

You need not wonder that the world is nearing a great crisis when you think of what is going on in this old world. Rich people living in luxury and spending large amounts of money for memorials to dead men, and letting little children that have life as good as the plutes suffer and die for the want of the necessaries of life.

Just keep your eyes open, as the old rabbit said to her bunny, and watch what the hunters' tricks are next.

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But another thing that has got me guessing is this: After getting his message started safely on its journey, I wonder if Dave aims to stay up there in his balloon and wait twenty years for an answer? Or does he aim to come down and vote the Democratic ticket about ten times and go back up in 1939 to get his reply from Mars?

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LOST THEIR BRITCHES.

On page 32 of the Literary Digest for October 4th I find a picture that ought to bar that magazine from the mails—if the mails had any sense of decency about them.

The picture is a photographic print of two Roman Catholic highmucks, Cardinal Mercier of Belgium and Cardinal Jim Gibbons of Baltimore, standing together in the door-way of a Catholic hang-out.

And such looking things!

They look like they had forgotten their breeches and come out in their night-shirts.

I called in Tom Watts to see what he would say about them. Tom can always fix things.

And Tom said their garb looked like they had broken into the Irish cook's trunk and stole all her petticoats.

And the chains around their necks look like somebody had had 'em staked out to graze.

Their hands looked like monkey's claws, and their faces look like the swivelled side of a frost-bit pumpkin.

They look like two old crazy women just escaped from the insane asylum.

All I can say is that if it takes that sort of a make-up for them to tote their religion in, I don't want me some of that sort.

If Belgium wants help from this country, why don't she send a man with breeches on to ask for it? A man that has to wear petticoats and a cow-chain around his neck is a sorter suspicious character.